
This is a reproduction of a library book that was digitized by Google as part of an ongoing effort to preserve the information in books and make it universally accessible.

GoogleTM books

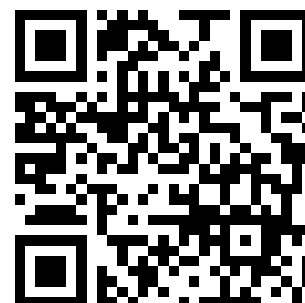
<https://books.google.com>



This is a reproduction of a library book that was digitized by Google as part of an ongoing effort to preserve the information in books and make it universally accessible.

GoogleTM books

<https://books.google.com>



Princeton University Library



32101 054817141

Library of



Princeton University.

75/1-1
THE ACADEMY.

*A WEEKLY REVIEW OF LITERATURE, SCIENCE,
AND ART.*

J U L Y — D E C E M B E R,
1893.

VOLUME XLIV.

PUBLISHING OFFICE: 27, CHANCERY LANE, LONDON, W.C.
1893.

LONDON :
PRINTED BY ALEXANDER AND SHEPHEARD,
LONSDALE BUILDINGS, CHANCERY LANE, W.C.

CONTENTS OF VOLUME XLIV.

LITERATURE.

REVIEWS.

	PAGE
z's (Felix) <i>The Mora Instruction</i>	96
en's (George A.) edition of <i>The</i> <i>etical Works of Robert Burns</i>	123
her's (William) translation of Nan- m's <i>Eskimo Life</i>	383
ks's (G. Linnaeus) <i>Bond Slaves</i>	127
kly's (Mrs.) <i>Among Boers and</i> <i>antios</i>	507
ne's (Dr. Peter) <i>The Free Church</i> <i>Scotland</i>	27
's (Mackenzie) <i>Spring's Immor-</i> <i>ality: and other Poems</i>	542
asin's (Edward) <i>Memorials of Ser-</i> <i>ant Bellasis</i>	166
son's (Arthur Christopher) <i>Poems</i>	381
gor's (Emile) <i>A Wild Sheep Chase</i>	524
ant's (Walter) <i>The History of</i> <i>ondon</i>	506
ford-Smith's (R. A. H.) <i>Greece</i> <i>der King George</i>	187
inches and Sleeman's <i>Adventures</i> <i>Mashonaland</i>	507
Bonar's (James) <i>Philosophy and</i> <i>Political Economy in some of their</i> <i>Relations</i>	225
Bond's (B. Warwick) <i>The Poetical</i> <i>Works of William Basse</i>	247
Brabant's (A. B.) translation of Popow- ski's <i>Equal Powers in Central Asia</i>	406
Browne's (Edward G.) <i>A Year amongst</i> <i>the Persians</i>	480
Burton's (Lady) <i>Life of Sir Richard</i> <i>Burton</i>	333
Bury's (J. B.) <i>History of the Roman</i> <i>Empire</i>	459
Cheyne's (T. K.) <i>Founders of Old</i> <i>Testament Criticism</i>	145
Clerk, Sir John, of Penicuik, <i>Memoirs</i> <i>of the Life of</i>	106
Collingwood's (W. G.) <i>Life and Work</i> <i>of John Ruskin</i>	45
Collins's (John Churton) <i>Jonathan</i> <i>Swift</i>	143
Colomb's (Bear-Admiral P.) <i>The Great</i> <i>War of 189—</i>	203
Colville's (Zélie) <i>Round the Black Man's</i> <i>Garden</i>	116
Cossa's (Prof. Luigi) <i>Introduction to</i> <i>the Study of Political Economy</i>	383
Cruik's (Henry) <i>Selections from Swift</i>	143
Crichton's (Louise) <i>First History of</i> <i>France</i>	562
Cromwell's (Mrs. Newton) <i>Landmarks</i> <i>of Mary Life</i>	407
Croft's (Mrs.) <i>With Thackeray in</i> <i>Italy</i>	286
Croft's (John) <i>Fleet Street Eclogues</i>	21
Croft's (William) <i>The Literary Works</i> <i>of Smetham</i>	226
Croft's (Duchy, The, By Q.)	561
Croft's (Edward) <i>Some French Writers</i> <i>(Lord) Poems, Dramatic</i> <i>and</i>	84
Croft's (Sir Stephen) <i>The Odes and</i> <i>of Horace</i>	205
Croft's (Aubrey) <i>Mediaeval Records</i> <i>of</i>	582
Croft's (Sir George) <i>Contemporary</i> <i>Verse</i>	409
Croft's (Maxime) <i>Théophile Gautier</i> <i>translation of Cossa's Intro-</i> <i>duction to the Study of Political</i> <i>Economy</i>	363
Croft's (John) <i>History of Early</i> <i>Education</i>	314
Croft's (John) <i>Works of William Blake</i> <i>in Three Days</i>	288
Croft's (John) <i>Memoir of Philip Dormer</i> <i>Earl of Chesterfield</i>	133

REVIEWS—continued.

	PAGE
Espinasse's (Francis) <i>Literary Recol-</i> <i>lections and Sketches</i>	561
Everett's (Charles Carroll) <i>The Gospel</i> <i>of Paul</i>	338
Field's (Michael) <i>Underneath the</i> <i>Bough</i>	65
Gilman's (Nicholas Paine) <i>Socialism</i> <i>and the American Spirit</i>	66
Goethe Society, <i>Publications of the</i> <i>English</i>	387
Gordon's (J. E.) translation of Du Camp's <i>Théophile Gautier</i>	362
Graham's (Kenneth) <i>Pagan Papers</i>	582
Gray's (John M.) edition of the <i>Memoirs</i> <i>of the Life of Sir John Clerk</i>	108
Greene's (G. A.) <i>Italian Lyrics of To-</i> <i>day</i>	432
Gundry's (R. S.) <i>China and Her Neigh-</i> <i>bours</i>	408
Haldane's (E. S.) translation of Hegel's <i>Lectures on the History of Philo-</i> <i>sophy</i>	559
Harris's (W. B.) <i>Journey through</i> <i>Yemen</i>	457
Hazlitt's (William) <i>Liber Amoris</i>	286
Hegel's (G. W. F.) <i>Lectures on the</i> <i>History of Philosophy</i>	559
Heine, Heinrich, <i>The Works of</i>	313
Hodgson's (W. Earl) edition of Bishop Wordsworth's <i>Annals of My Life</i>	85
Horton's (R. F.) <i>Verbum Dei</i>	67
Houssaye's (Henry) <i>La Première</i> <i>Restauration, Le Retour de l'île</i> <i>d'Elbe, Les Cent Jours</i>	335
Hyde's (Dr. Douglas) <i>Love Songs of</i> <i>Connaught</i>	314
Innes's (Arthur D.) <i>Seers and Singers</i> Jacob's (Joseph) <i>The Jews of Anguin</i> <i>England</i>	8
Japp's (Alexander H.) <i>The Posthumous</i> <i>Works of Thomas de Quincey</i>	581
Jefferson's (John Cordy) <i>Book of</i> <i>Recollections</i>	434
Joyce's (Herbert) <i>History of the Post</i> <i>Office to 1836</i>	456
— (Dr. W.) <i>Short History of</i> <i>Ireland</i>	579
Kipling's (Rudyard) <i>Many Inventions</i> Knight-Bruce's (Mrs.) <i>Khama, the</i> <i>African Chief</i>	507
Kraushar's (Alexandra) <i>Life of Chris-</i> <i>topher Arciszewski, Polish Admiral</i> <i>Lane-Poole's (Stanley) Aurangzeb</i> <i>Le Gallienne's (Richard) The Religion</i> <i>of a Literary Man</i>	477
Legouvé's (Ernest) <i>Sixty Years of</i> <i>Recollections</i>	206
Leand's (C. G.) translation of <i>The</i> <i>Works of Heinrich Heine</i>	313
Liddon's (Henry Parry) <i>Life of Edward</i> <i>Bouverie Pusey, D.D.</i>	359
Loeb's (Isidore) <i>La Littérature des</i> <i>Paucres dans la Bible</i>	43
Lummis's (Charles F.) <i>The Land of</i> <i>Poco Tiempo</i>	543
MacDonald, George, <i>The Poetical</i> <i>Works of</i>	146
Macpherson's (W. Charteris) <i>The</i> <i>Baronage and the Senate</i>	247
Mahan's (Capt. A. T.) <i>Admiral Far-</i> <i>ragut</i>	287
Mallison's (Col. G. B.) <i>The Refounding</i> <i>of the German Empire</i>	25
Mallock & Lady Ramsden's <i>Letters</i> <i>and Memoirs of the Twelfth Duke of</i> <i>Somerset</i>	384
Manning's (Cardinal) <i>Pastime Papers</i> Martin's (A. Patchett) <i>Life and Letters</i> <i>of Viscount Sherbrooke</i>	223

REVIEWS—continued.

	PAGE
Meyer's (Kuno) <i>The Vision of Mac-</i> <i>Conglinne</i>	188
Moltke's (Field-Marshal) <i>Essays and</i> <i>Memoirs</i>	386
Montefiore's (C. G.) <i>The Origin and</i> <i>Growth of Religion</i>	43
Morfill's (W. R.) <i>Poland</i>	287
Moriarty's (Gerald P.) <i>Dean Swift and</i> <i>his Writings</i>	143
Morris's (William O'Connor) <i>Moltke</i> Morse's (John T., jun.) <i>Abraham</i> <i>Lincoln</i>	541
Müller's (F. Max.) <i>Philosophy or</i> <i>Psychological Religion</i>	285
Murdoch & Simpson's translation of Wishart's <i>Memoirs of Montrose</i>	265
Myers's (Frederic W. H.) <i>Science and a</i> <i>Future Life</i>	167
Nansen's (Fridtjof) <i>Eskimo Life</i>	383
North's (Marianne) <i>Some Further Re-</i> <i>ollections of a Happy Life</i>	127
Norton's (Charles Eliot) <i>Letters of</i> <i>James Russell Lowell</i>	505
O'Brien's (R. Barry) <i>Autobiography of</i> <i>Theobald Wolfe Tone</i>	431
Olyphant's (Mrs.) <i>Thomas Chalmers</i>	27
Oswald's (Eugene) <i>Publications of the</i> <i>English Goethe Society</i>	387
Passolini's (Pier Desiderio) <i>Caterina</i> <i>Sforza</i>	411
Pentecost's (Dolly) <i>In a Cornish</i> <i>Township</i>	561
Pitt's (J. J.) <i>Idyls and Lyrics of the</i> <i>Ohio Valley</i>	459
Popowski's (Josef) <i>The Rival Powers</i> <i>in Central Asia</i>	406
Rynolds's (Lilywarch) edition of Stephens's <i>Madoc</i>	410
Ritchie's (D. G.) <i>Darwin and Hegel</i> Roberts's (Chas. G. D.) <i>Songs of the</i> <i>Common Day</i>	289
Rodger's (E. Hill Burton) <i>Aberdeen</i> <i>Doctors</i>	334
Ropes's (John Codman) <i>The Campaign</i> <i>of Waterloo</i>	46
Ryley & McCandlish's <i>Scotland's Free</i> <i>Church</i>	103, 125
Sanderson's (Edgar) <i>History of Eng-</i> <i>land and the British Empire</i>	27
Scartazzini's (G. A.) <i>La Divina Com-</i> <i>media di Dante Alighieri</i>	562
Scott, Sir Walter, <i>Familiar Letters</i> <i>of Shipley's (Orby) Carmina Mariana</i> <i>Sinclair & Henry's Swimming</i> <i>Smith's (Goldwin) The United States</i> <i>State Trials, Reports of</i> <i>Stephens's (Thomas) Madoc</i>	539
Symonds's (Mrs.) edition of Miss North's <i>Recollections of a Happy</i> <i>Life</i>	249
— (John Addington) <i>Walt</i> <i>Whitman</i>	105
Tainsh's (Edward Campbell) <i>Study of</i> <i>the Works of Lord Tennyson</i>	311
Tont's (Prof. T. F.) <i>Edward the First</i> Turnbull's (William Robertson) <i>Othello</i> Vandam's (A. D.) translation of Legouvé's <i>Sixty Years of Recollections</i> <i>of</i>	128
Villari's (Linda) <i>Here and There in</i> <i>Italy and Over the Border</i>	206
Vincent's (James Edmund) <i>The Duke</i> <i>of Clarence and Andovale</i>	524
Visately's (Henry) <i>Glances Back</i> <i>Through Seventy Years</i>	581
Von Pfeil's (Graf) <i>Experiences of a</i> <i>Prussian Officer during the Russo-</i> <i>Turkish War, 1877-78</i>	455

REVIEWS—continued.

	PAGE
Wallace's (Wilfrid) <i>Life of St Edmund</i> <i>of Canterbury</i>	207
Walpole's (Spencer) <i>The Land of Home</i> <i>Rule</i>	165
Walters's (Alan) <i>A Lotus Eater in</i> <i>Capri</i>	524
Ward's (Wilfrid) <i>William George Ward</i> <i>and the Catholic Revival</i>	23
— (Very Rev. Bernard) <i>History</i> <i>of St. Edmund's College, Old Hall</i>	363
Weekes's (Charles) <i>Reflections and</i> <i>Refractions</i>	385
Weigall's (Lady Rose) <i>The Letters of</i> <i>Lady Burghersh</i>	479
Westcott's (Bishop) <i>The Gospel of Life</i> Wishart's (Rev. George) <i>Memoirs of</i> <i>James, Marquis of Montrose</i>	204
Wood-Martin's (W. G.) <i>History of Sligo</i> Wordsworth's (Bishop Charles) <i>Annals</i> <i>of My Life</i>	289
Wright's (William) <i>The Brontës in</i> <i>Ireland</i>	85
— (William) <i>The Brontës in</i> <i>Ireland</i>	523

NOVELS.

	PAGE
Adams's (E. C.) <i>The Bow and the</i> <i>Sword</i>	190
Aldrich's (T. Bailey) <i>Two Bites at a</i> <i>Cherry</i>	526
Alexander's (Mrs.) <i>Found Wanting</i>	480
Allard's (Mrs.) <i>Found Wanting</i>	87
Allen's (Grant) <i>Ivan Greet's Master-</i> <i>piece, &c.</i>	7
— (Robert) <i>The Scallanag</i>	384
Bangs's (John Kendrick) <i>Toppleton's</i> <i>Client</i>	40
Barr's (Amelia E.) <i>A Singer from the</i> <i>Sea</i>	509
— (Robert) <i>From Whose Bourne,</i> <i>&c.</i>	108
Barrett's (Frank) <i>The Woman of the</i> <i>Iron Bracelets</i>	412
Barrill's (A. G.) <i>The Princess's Private</i> <i>Secretary</i>	317
Batson's (Mrs. Stephen) <i>Such a Lord</i> <i>is Love</i>	544
Bender's (Augusta) <i>Die Reiterkatho</i> Benson's (C. F.) <i>Dodo</i>	380
Besant's (Walter) <i>The Rebel Queen</i> Betham-Edwards's (M.) <i>The Curb of</i> <i>Honour</i>	48
Black's (M. M.) <i>A Woman and Piti</i> — (William) <i>The Handsome</i> <i>Humes</i>	526
Blaise's (Jean) <i>Amour de Miss</i>	290
Bramston's (M.) <i>The Wild Lass of</i> <i>Estmere, and other Stories</i>	506
Breton's (Frederic) <i>The Crime of</i> <i>Mausell Grange</i>	88
Brookfield's (C. H. E.) <i>The Twilight of</i> <i>Love</i>	168
By a Himalayan Lake. By an Idle Exile	70
Cap and Gown Comedy	11
Carr's (Esther) <i>The Heart of Montrose,</i> <i>and other Stories</i>	70
Cherbuliez's (Victor) <i>The Tutor's</i> <i>Secret</i>	480
Cholmondeley's (Mary) <i>Diana Tempest</i> Christian's (Sydney) <i>Lydia</i>	545
Clowes's (W. Laird) <i>The Great Peril,</i> <i>and How it was Averted</i>	563
Cobban's (J. Maclaren) <i>The Red</i> <i>Sultan</i>	148
Colo's (Cecil) <i>A Norseman's Wooing</i>	11
Coleridge's (Christabel R.) <i>Waynflete</i>	48

NOVELS—continued.

	PAGE
Conney's (Mrs.) <i>A Ruthless Avenger</i>	128
Cope's (C. Elvey) <i>The Pursuit of a Chimera</i>	460
Corelli's (Marie) <i>Barabbas</i>	583
Courtois' (M. A.) <i>The Romance of a Country</i>	509
Crawford's (F. Marion) <i>Pietro Ghisleri</i>	207
Crosswell's (Henry) <i>Disinherited</i>	69
Crichton's (Madeline) <i>Like a Sister</i>	317
Crocker's (B. M.) <i>To Let</i>	270
..... <i>A Third Person</i>	564
Cross's (Margaret B.) <i>The Saffron Robe</i>	107
Crouch's (Archer P.) <i>Captain Enderis</i>	10
Cushing's (Paul) <i>The Great Chin Episode</i>	49
Dawe's (W. Carlton) <i>The Emu's Head</i>	317
Dean's (Mrs. Andrew) <i>Isaac Eller's Money</i>	28
..... <i>Mrs. Finch</i>	189
Deir's (Andrew) <i>The Girl in White, and other Stories</i>	49
Deland's (Margaret) <i>Mr. Tommy Doe, and other Stories</i>	316
Derechler's (Paul) translation of Cherbuliez's <i>The Tutor's Secret</i>	545
Dering's (Ross George) <i>Dr. Mirabel's Theory</i>	400
Donovan's (Dick) <i>From One to Capture</i>	364
Doudney's (Sarah) <i>A Romance of Lincoln's Inn</i>	544
Dougall's (L.) <i>What Necessity Knows</i>	564
Douglas's (M. Isidore) <i>For Mrs. Grundy's Sake</i>	10
Douglas (G.) & Derrick's (H.) <i>The Mystery of North Fortune</i>	228
Downs & Moore's <i>A Comedy of Masks</i>	435
Doyle's (A. Conan) <i>The Refugees</i>	27
Durmfild's (Emilie) <i>From Morn to Eve</i>	270
Duthie-Lisle's (T.) <i>The Hairloom</i>	339
Eastwood's (M.) <i>When a Woman's Single</i>	290
Edwood's (May) <i>The Autobiography of a Spin</i>	480
Farjeon's (H. L.) <i>The Last Tenant</i>	270
Fawcett's (E. Douglas) <i>Hartmann the Anarchist</i>	581
Ferguson's (R. Menzies) <i>My Village</i>	338
Ferrars' (John) <i>Claud Brennan</i>	250
Fitzgerald's (Kate) <i>Sister Constance</i>	140
Fletcher's (J. S.) <i>The Quarry Farm</i>	364
Fogarty's (J.) <i>Juanita</i>	381
Foster's (David S.) <i>Elmor Fenton</i>	564
Francis's (Henry) <i>St. Brice's Rectory</i>	190
..... (M. E.) <i>In a North Country Village</i>	534
Frappan's (Ise) <i>God's Will</i>	436
Garland's (Hamlin) <i>Prairie Folks</i>	88
Gift's (Theo.) <i>An Island Princess</i>	128
Gold's (Hélène G. A.) <i>Seven Stories</i>	291
Gould's (S. Baring) <i>Chap Jack Zita</i>	541
Graill's (Stephen) <i>The Nameless City</i>	290
Green's (George G.) <i>The Kidnappers</i>	250
Gresson's (R. Shelton) <i>The Strange Adventures of Anelay Moreland</i>	493
Griffiths's (Major Arthur) <i>A Prison Princess</i>	545
Haddon's (A. L.) <i>What ails the House?</i>	128
Hadding's (Commander) <i>Cland</i>	412
Hargreaves's (C. T.) <i>Paul Bomer</i>	436
Harland's (Henry) <i>Mademoiselle Miss, and other Stories</i>	543
Harrison's (F. Bayford) <i>The Ideal Artist</i>	411
Harte's (Mrs. Bagot) <i>Bianca</i>	459
Hatten's (Joseph) <i>Under the Great Seal</i>	69
Hauff's (Wilhelm) <i>A Constant Lover</i>	11
Hope's (Anthony) <i>A Change of Air</i>	88
..... <i>Half a Hero</i>	389
..... <i>Noel Millara</i>	482
Hungerford's (Mrs.) <i>A Mad Prank</i>	228
Hunter's (P. Hay) <i>Sons of the Croft</i>	250
Iram's (Lewis) <i>Clenched Antagonisms</i>	187
James's (Henry) <i>The Private Life</i>	89
Jamieson's (Jane H.) <i>Mr. Mackenzie's Wedding</i>	108
Jewett's (Sarah Orne) <i>Tales of New England</i>	228
Jocelyn's (Mrs. Robert) <i>For One Season Only</i>	337
Keary's (C. F.) <i>The Two Lancasters</i>	246
Kendall's (May) <i>White Poppies</i>	544
Kenealy's (Arabella) <i>Dr. Janet of Harley Street</i>	70
Keenard's (Mrs. Arthur) <i>Diogenes</i>	129
..... <i>Sandals</i>	189
..... <i>(Mrs. Edward) Sporting Tales</i>	389
..... <i>The Hunting Girl</i>	627
King's (Capt. Chas.) <i>Poss in Amowsh</i>	250
..... <i>(Easton) West Cliff</i>	270
..... <i>(Edward) Joseph Edmonah</i>	388
Knight's (H. B. Finlay) <i>The Courage of Sylvia Fulgent</i>	227
Kraszewski's (Joseph Ignatius) <i>The Jew</i>	148
Langbridge's (Frederick) <i>Miss Honoria</i>	88
Langford's (Grace) <i>Weronia</i>	249
LeClerc's (M. E.) <i>Robert Carroll</i>	188
Leighton's (Dorothy) <i>As a Man is Able</i>	305
L'Estrange's (Henry) <i>Platonis</i>	412
Lister's (Edith) <i>On Stronger Wings</i>	

NOVELS—continued.

	PAGE
Locke's (Sophia Mary) <i>Who Wins, Loses</i>	316
Lowry's (H. D.) <i>Wreckers and Methodists</i>	436
Lutyns's (Charles) <i>The Venetian Secret</i>	412
Lyall's (Edna) <i>To Right the Wrong</i>	525
Lynch's (E. M.) <i>The Boy-God</i>	527
Lys's (Christian) <i>The Doctor's Idol</i>	317
Macalpine's (Avery) <i>Joel Marsh</i>	168
Macdonald's (George) <i>Heather and Snow</i>	69
Macdonell's (Helen A.) translation of Frapan's <i>God's Will</i>	436
Macguire's (Cathal) <i>Amabel</i>	482
Mann's (Mary E.) <i>Perdita</i>	227
Marsden's (John Pennington) <i>The Personal History of Jim Duncan</i>	10
Martyn's (Mrs. George) <i>A Liberal Education</i>	509
Masson's (Rosalind) <i>My Poor Niece</i>	436
Mathers's (Helen) <i>What the Glass Told</i>	270
McCarthy's (Justin) <i>The Dictator</i>	148
Middleton's (Colin) <i>Innes of Blairavon</i>	230
Mitford's (Bertram) <i>The Gun-Runner</i>	189
Mitter's (Peary Chand) <i>The Spoilt Child</i>	190
Molesworth's (Mrs.) <i>Studies and Stories</i>	49
Molloy's (J. Fitzgerald) <i>His Wife's Soul</i>	10
..... <i>An Excellent Knave</i>	412
Moore-Carew's (S.) <i>A Conquered Self</i>	250
Moore's (F. Frankfort) <i>A Gray Eye or So</i>	528
Moran's (James J.) <i>A Deformed Idol</i>	108
Morris's (Cochrane) <i>An Unco Stravaig</i>	238
Mulliner's (Ernest) <i>"Declined with Thanks"</i>	412
Murray's (D. Christie) <i>A Wasted Crime</i>	528
Murray-Hickson's (Mrs.) <i>A Latter-Day Romance</i>	564
Nesbit's (E.) <i>Something Wrong</i>	228
Newland's (Simpson) <i>Paving the Way</i>	584
Nisbet's (Hume) <i>The Haunted Station, and other Stories</i>	509
Norris's (W. E.) <i>The Countess Edna</i>	270
Novo's (Inco) <i>Maurycen the Outcast</i>	584
Olyphant's (E. Blair) <i>A Chef d'Œuvre</i>	28
Osgood's (Irene) <i>The Shadow of Desire</i>	108
Oswell's (G. D.) translation of Mitter's <i>The Spoilt Child</i>	190
Parker's (Gilbert) <i>Mrs. Falchion</i>	69
Parr's (Mrs.) <i>Can this be Love?</i>	338
Passing of a Mood, The, By V. O. C. S.	389
Pearce's (J. H.) <i>Jaco Treloar</i>	108
Peard's (F. M.) <i>The Swing of the Pendulum</i>	584
Pemberton's (Max) <i>The Iron Pirate</i>	436
Penderel's (Mary L.) <i>Dust and Laurels</i>	250
Penderel's (Richard) <i>Wilfrid Waide, Barrister and Novelist</i>	70
Phelps's (Elizabeth Stuart) <i>Donald Marcy</i>	208
Phillips's (F. C.) <i>One Never Knows</i>	544
Pickering's (Percival) <i>A Life Avoxy</i>	583
Pinkerton's (Thomas) <i>Arnold Bol-sover's Love Story</i>	28
Placci's (Carlo) <i>Un Furto</i>	88
Poet's (Waldron Kuntzing) <i>Harvard Stories</i>	203
Potapenko's (H. N.) <i>A Father of Sir Præd's</i> (Mrs. Campbell) <i>December Roses</i>	338
..... <i>Outlaw and Lawmaker</i>	508
Rathborne's (St. George) <i>Mynheer Joe</i>	412
Read's (Opie) <i>Emmett Bonlors</i>	317
Reiney's (Mrs. G. S.) <i>Dr. Grey's Patient</i>	435
Rickett's (J. Compton) <i>The Quickening of Caliban</i>	436
Rita's <i>The Man in Possession</i>	108
Roberts's (Francis R.) <i>Merwyn Hall</i>	168
..... <i>(Sir Randal H.) Not in the Betting</i>	483
Robins's (G. M.) <i>In the Balance</i>	87
Rowden's (Paul) <i>A Strange Studio</i>	70
Russan & Boyle's <i>The Orchard Seekers</i>	168
Russell's (W. Clark) <i>List, ye Landmen!</i>	227
..... <i>The Emigrant Ship</i>	544
Ryan's (W. P.) <i>The Heart of Tipperary</i>	148
Saxby's (Jessie M. E.) <i>Lucky Lines</i>	168
Simmons's (V. S.) <i>Men and Men</i>	129
Slosson & Clark's <i>Fishin' Jimmy, and other Stories</i>	11
Spender's (Mrs. J. Kent) <i>A Strange Temptation</i>	482
Steel's (F. A.) <i>From the Five Rivers</i>	389
..... <i>Miss Stuart's Legacy</i>	564
Stephen's (Judge) translation of Barril's <i>The Princess's Private Secretary</i>	317
Stevenson's (Mrs.) <i>Mrs. Ephraim of Drum</i>	48
..... <i>(Robert Louis) Catriona</i>	337
Stockton's (Frank R.) <i>The Shadrach and other Stories</i>	564
Stretell's (Alma) translation of Verga's <i>Cavalleria Rusticana</i>	271
Stuart's (Esme) <i>By Right of Succession</i>	189
..... <i>A Woman of Forty</i>	583
..... <i>Claudia's Island</i>	584
Swan's (Annie S.) <i>Homespun</i>	250
Tavistock Tales. By several Writers.	88
Taylor's (Jenner) <i>Beyond the Bustle</i>	584

NOVELS—continued.

	PAGE
Thanet's (Octave) <i>Stories of a Western Town</i>	528
Thomas's (Annie) <i>Utterly Mistaken</i>	28
Thompson's (Maurice) <i>The King of Honey Island</i>	228
Tirebuck's (William) <i>Sweetheart Green</i>	148
Trelawney's (Dayrell) <i>The Bishop's Wife</i>	228
Twain's (Mark) <i>The £1,000,000 Bank Note, &c.</i>	27
Tytler's (Sarah) <i>A Bubble Fortune</i>	482
Vallings's (Harold) <i>The Transgression of Terence Clancy</i>	337
Van Java's (Melati) <i>The Resident's Daughter</i>	190
Vane's (Derek) <i>The Sin and the Woman</i>	545
Veitch's (Sophie F. F.) <i>Margaret Drummond Millionaire</i>	482
Vere's (B. M.) <i>A Gem of Cronona</i>	28
Verga's (Giovanni) <i>Cavalleria Rusticana</i>	271
Violetta's <i>The Hair of Inglesby</i>	412
Vizetelli's (Ernest A.) translation of Zola's <i>Doctor Pascal</i>	208
Voynich's (E. L.) translation of <i>Stories from Garshin</i>	585
Wallace's (Lew) <i>The Prince of India</i>	363
Walpole's (F. G.) <i>Upper Bohemians</i>	509
Warden's (Florence) <i>A Passage through Bohemia</i>	107
Waterhouse's (Mrs. John) <i>For Mar-jory's Sake</i>	364
Weigall's (C. E. O.) <i>The Temptation of Dulce Carruthers</i>	168
White's (Caroline E.) <i>A Modern Agrippa</i>	88
Wicks's (Frederick) <i>The Broadmoor Patient and the Poor Clerk</i>	291
Wiggin's (Kate Douglas) <i>A Cathedral Courtship and Penelope's English Experiences</i>	208
Williams's (J. G.) <i>The Bridal March and the Watch</i>	527
Wilson's (Mrs. J. Glenn) <i>Alice Lauder Winning of May, The</i> . By the author of "Dr. Edith Romney"	148
Winter's (John Strange) <i>That Mrs. Smith!</i>	70
..... <i>The Soul of the Bishop</i>	459
Wray's (Denys) <i>The Hermit of Muck-ross</i>	250
Yonge's (Charlotte M.) <i>Gristly Grisell</i>	48
Young's (M. T.) <i>The Girl Musician</i>	291
Zola's (Emile) <i>Doctor Pascal</i>	208

MINOR NOTICES.

Adams's (Francis) <i>The Australians</i>	271
Arnold's (Ethel M.) <i>Platonics</i>	585
..... <i>Australian Early Life, Reminiscences of</i> . By a Pioneer	271
Bateson's (Edward) <i>The Parish of Bamburgh</i>	338
Beck & Lorimer's translation of Von Scheffel's <i>The Trumpeter</i>	149
Beever's (John) <i>Practical Fly-Fishing founded on Nature</i>	89
Blyth's (A. Winter) <i>Lectures on Sanitary Law</i>	89
Bray's (Captain Claude) <i>Ivanda</i>	585
Brown's (South Africa)	385
Brown's (J. Moray) <i>Stray Sport</i>	291
Browning's (Oscar) <i>The Flight to Varennes, and other Historical Essays</i>	229
Burdett-Coutts's (Baroness) <i>Woman's Mission</i>	169
Bury's (J. B.) edition of Freeman's <i>Federal Government in Greece and Italy</i>	40
Butler's (E. A.) <i>Our Household Insects</i>	292
Caine's (Rev. Caesar) <i>The Martial Annals of the City of York</i>	330
Carlyon's (Hope) <i>All About a Five-Pound Note</i>	585
Compton's (Herbert) <i>A King's Hussar</i>	584
Crockett's (S. R.) <i>The Stick Minister, and some Common Men</i>	251
Curry's (Mary B.) <i>A Book of Thoughts de Beaumont's (Marquis) Captivity of Derniers Moments de Louis XVI.</i>	228
Dickinson's (G. L.) <i>Revolution and Reaction in Modern France</i>	229
Dowie's (Ménie Muriel) <i>Women Adventurers</i>	208
Droysen's (J. C.) <i>Outlines of the Principles of History</i>	169
Eivind's (R.) <i>Finnish Legends for English Children</i>	29
Fabius's (Philippe) <i>Les Sources de Tacite</i>	389
Filleul's (Marianne) <i>The Squatter's Home</i>	585
Fisher's (Major A. T.) <i>The Farrier; or, "No Foot, No Horse"</i>	89
Flammermont's (Jules) <i>La Journée du Juillet 14, 1789</i>	229
Ford's (Clarence) <i>Life and Letters of Madame de Krudener</i>	11
Fraser-Macdonald's (A.) <i>Our Ocean Railways</i>	584

MINOR NOTICES—continued.

Fraser's (Sir William) <i>Hic et Ubique</i>	2
Freeman's (E. A.) <i>History of Federal Government in Greece and Italy</i>	4
..... <i>French Jansenists</i> . By the author of "Many Voices"	11
Goodenough's <i>A Life of Love and Duty</i>	2
Gracey's (H. Kirkwood) <i>Rhyming Legends of Ind.</i>	2
Greswell's (William Parr) <i>Outlines of British Colonisation</i>	365
Grosart's (Dr. A. B.) <i>A Bower of Delights</i>	35
Hales's (John M.) <i>Folia Litteraria</i>	149
Henderson's (T. F.) <i>Old-World Scotland</i>	51
Hodder's (Edwin) <i>History of South Australia</i>	365
Holgate's (C. W.) <i>Index of Winchester Commoners</i>	71
Hopkins's (Major J. P.) <i>Fishing Experiences of Half a Century</i>	8
Japp's (A. H.) <i>Hours in My Garden, and other Nature-Sketches</i>	288
Kaufmann's (Rev. M.) <i>Charles Kingsley</i>	39
Kölbinger's (Eugen) <i>Byron's Siege of Corinth</i>	149
Lanciani's (R.) <i>Pagan and Christian Rome</i>	49
Linton's (W. J.) <i>Life of John Greenleaf Whittier</i>	413
Lodge's (Rev. Samuel) <i>Scrivelsby, the Home of the Champions</i>	338
Mackall's (J. W.) <i>Biblia Innocentium</i>	584
Maclean's (Maggie) <i>A Romance of Skye</i>	565
Mallet's (C. S.) <i>The French Revolution</i>	228
Mansfield's (Robert Blackford) <i>School Life at Winchester College</i>	70
Noble's (John) <i>Handbook of the Cape and South Africa</i>	365
Norman's (Philip) <i>London Signs and Inscriptions</i>	339
Page's (J. L. W.) <i>The Rivers of Devon from Source to Sea</i>	67
Palmer's (A. F.) <i>History of the Town of Wrexham</i>	338
Parker's (Joseph) <i>Well Begun</i>	585
Pierce's (Edward L.) <i>Memoirs and Letters of Charles Sumner</i>	413
Postgate's (Prof. J. P.) <i>Corpus Poetarum Latinorum</i>	463
Pryde's (Dr. David) <i>Pleasant Memories of a Busy Life</i>	251
..... <i>Queensland, Letters from</i> . By the "Times" Special Correspondent	271
Rawlinson's (G.) <i>Parthia</i>	389
Renton's (William) <i>Outlines of English Literature</i>	317
Robinson's (Phil) <i>Some Country Signs and Sounds</i>	291
Scripps's (Harriet J.) <i>A Little Handful</i>	585
Symonds's (J. A.) <i>The Greek Poets</i>	28
Thompson's (Herbert M.) <i>The Theory of Wages</i>	169
Townsend's (M. E.) <i>Great Characters of Fiction</i>	29
Tregarten's (Greville) <i>Australian Commonwealths</i>	365
Tuckwell's (Rev. W.) <i>The Ancient Ways</i>	70
Underwood's (Francis H.) <i>The Poet and the Man</i>	209
Veitch's (Prof.) <i>History and Poetry of the Scottish Border</i>	250
Von Scheffel's (Joseph Victor) <i>The Trumpeter</i>	149
Wallace's (William) <i>After the Revolution, and other Holiday Fantasies</i>	149
..... <i>Scotland Yesterday</i>	436
Whishaw's (F. J.) <i>Out of Doors in Tealand</i>	89
Windus's (W. E.) <i>Elizabeth Stuart</i>	565
Wood's (Rev. James) <i>Dictionary of Quotations</i>	317
..... <i>(Frances H.) A Storm and a Teapot</i>	565
Zimmer's (Prof.) <i>Nennius Vindicatus</i>	132, 151

THEOLOGICAL LITERATURE.

Badham's (F. P.) <i>The Formation of the Gospels</i>	129
Barnes's (W. E.) <i>Canonical and Un-canonical Gospels</i>	130
Hickie's (W. J.) <i>Greek-English Lexicon to the New Testament</i>	130
Jolley's (Alfred J.) <i>The Synoptic Problem for English Readers</i>	130
Mayor's (Joseph B.) <i>The Epistle of James</i>	129
Peter, The Gospel of, Facsimiles of	130
Ward's (Julius H.) <i>The Life and Times of Bishop White</i>	30

GIFT BOOKS.

	PAGE
Adams's (H. C.) <i>In the Fifteen</i>	462
Armstrong's (Frances) <i>A Fair Claimant</i>	530
Atkinson & Havers's translation of <i>The Pope's Mule, and other Stories from Daudet</i>	461
Bain's (R. Nisbet) <i>Weird Tales from the Northern Seas</i>	528
Ballantyne's (R. M.) <i>The Wairus-Hunters</i>	545
Banks's (Mrs. Linnaeus) <i>The Bridge of Beauty</i>	566
Blake's (M. M.) <i>Toddleben's Hero</i>	528
Blondelle-Burton's (John) <i>The Desert Ship</i>	528
Brooks's (Helena) <i>Lord Lynton's Ward</i>	530
Callwell's (J. M.) <i>A Champion of the Faith</i>	528
Carr's (Mrs. Comyns) <i>Lily and Water-lily</i>	461
Charles's (Mrs. Rundle) <i>Sketches of Christian Life in England in the Olden Time</i>	566
Clarke's (Mrs. Henry) <i>Jennifer's Fortune</i>	461
Crompton's (Frances E.) <i>The Gentle Heritage</i>	529
Cuthell's (Edith E.) <i>Two Little Children and Ching</i>	530
Daudet's <i>Pope's Mule, and other Stories</i>	461
Dick's <i>Match</i>	530
Du Chailly's (Paul) <i>Icar the King</i>	528
Dunboyne's (Lady) <i>The Breaking of the Clouds</i>	565
Dyer's (Oliver) <i>The Boy Patriot</i>	566
Evans's (A. Eubule) <i>Second Sight</i>	545
Everett-Green's (E.) <i>Evil May-Day</i>	528
Keith's <i>Trial and Victory</i>	530
Little <i>Miss Vixen</i>	530
The <i>Lost Treasure</i>	545
Namesakes	548
Golden <i>Guendolyn</i>	566
Fenn's (G. M.) <i>The Black Bar</i>	461
Field's (Mrs. E. M.) <i>My Aunt Constantia</i>	530
Forbes-Mitchell's (William) <i>Reminiscences of the Great Mutiny</i>	527
Frith's (Henry) <i>The Lost Trader</i>	527
Hamer's (S. S.) <i>Suirborrough Manor</i>	530
Henty's (G. A.) <i>A Jacobite Exile</i>	461
Hullah's (Mary E.) <i>My Aunt Constantia</i>	529
In <i>Quarantine</i> . By the author of "Nicola"	530
Johnstone's (D. L.) <i>In the Land of the Golden Plume</i>	461
Jones's (Rev. Harry) <i>Field and Street</i>	530
Kaff's (Ha Sheen) <i>The Winged Wolf, and other Fairy Tales</i>	528
Ker's (David) <i>Prisoner Among Pirates</i>	566
Knatchbull-Hugessen's (Hon. Eva) <i>A Hit and a Miss</i>	545
Laing's (Leslie) <i>Queen of the Daffodils</i>	566
Leighton's (Robert) <i>In the Grip of the Algerine</i>	528
The <i>Wreck of "The Golden Fleece"</i>	545
Lie's (Jonas) <i>Weird Tales from the Northern Seas</i>	528
Lynne's (Lady Charles) <i>The Story of Herbert Archer, and other Tales</i>	528
Lowndes's (C. S.) <i>Enid's Victory</i>	546
Lynght's (Mrs.) <i>Rex Singleton</i>	566
Lyster's (Anette) <i>Twilight</i>	565
Marshall's (Emma) <i>The Close of St. Christopher's</i>	462
Meade's (L. T.) <i>A Young Mutineer</i>	529
Miles's (Alfred H.) <i>Fifty-two Stories for Boyhood and Youth</i>	529
<i>Fifty-two Stories for Girlhood and Youth</i>	529
Children	529
Molesworth's (Mrs.) <i>Mary</i>	529
Neal's (Elizabeth) <i>Sifted as Wheat</i>	546
Newell's (P. S.) <i>Topseys and Turrys</i>	529
Nisbet's (Hume) <i>Valdmer the Viking</i>	545
Norway's (G.) <i>A True Cornish Maid</i>	462
Oxley's (J. Macdonald) <i>Fergus Mac-Tavish</i>	461
Pain's (Barry) <i>Graeme and Cyril</i>	461
Parkes's (Mrs. Hadden) <i>Ermengarde</i>	530
Peacock's (Catherine K.) <i>Bush and Town</i>	566
Pearce's (J. H.) <i>Drolls from Shadow-land</i>	529
Penrose's (Ethel) <i>Clear as the Noon Day</i>	566
Pimblott's (W.) <i>In Africa with the Union Jack</i>	461
Pitt's (Ruth J.) <i>The Tragedy of the Norse Gods</i>	528
Radcliffe's (A. F.) <i>Out of it</i>	566
Radford's (Dollie) <i>Songs for Somebody</i>	529
Reaney's (Mrs. G. S.) <i>Stells</i>	566
Saxby's (J. M. E.) <i>Tom and his Crows</i>	545
Stables's (Dr. Gordon) <i>Just Like Jack</i>	527
<i>Sable and White</i>	545
<i>Westward with Columbus</i>	566

GIFT BOOKS—continued.

	PAGE
Strachey's (Mrs. Richard) <i>Nursery Rhymes</i>	461
Stredder's (Eleanor) <i>Doing and Daring</i>	566
Swan's (Maggie) <i>For the Sake of the Siller</i>	461
Temple's (Crona) <i>Dick's Water-lilies</i>	530
Tennyson's (Lord) <i>Demeter, and other Poems</i>	565
Thorn's (Isamay) <i>Jim</i>	462
Verne's (Jules) <i>A Golden Age of the Carpathians</i>	527
Walford's (L. B.) <i>Money: The Boy and the Man</i>	530
Ward's (R.) <i>Suppleback</i>	528
Whympers's (Edward) <i>Scrambles amongst the Alps</i>	545
Wilbraham's, Piper's, &c. <i>Phil Thorn-dyke's Adventures, and other Stories</i>	462
Winder's (F. H.) <i>With the Sea Kings</i>	530
Wolley's (C. Phillips) <i>Gold! Gold! in Cariboo</i>	546
Wotton's (Mabel) <i>A Mannerless Monkey</i>	546
Wynne's (Ven. G. R.) <i>Only my Sister</i>	530

MINOR POETRY.

Beatty's (Pakenham) <i>Spretas Carmina Musae</i>	109
Blind's (Mathilde) <i>Songs and Sonnets</i>	109
De Gruchy's (Augusta) <i>Under the Hawthorn, and other Verses</i>	224
Graham's (Jean Carlyle) <i>Songs, Measures, Metrical Lines</i>	224
Hoaken's (J. D.) <i>Verses by the Way</i>	190
Leonard's (B. Maynard) <i>The Dog in British Poetry</i>	224
Moulton's (Louise Chandler) <i>In the Garden of Dreams</i>	109
Swallow	109
Flights	109
Peterson's (Dr. Frederick) <i>In the Shade of Yggdrasil</i>	191
Piatt's (Sarah) <i>An Enchanted Castle, and other Poems</i>	190
Rhodes's (James) <i>Teresa, and other Poems</i>	109
Robinson's (A. Mary F.) <i>Retrospect, and other Poems</i>	224
Sayle's (Charles) <i>Musa Consolatrix</i>	190
Smith, Walter C., <i>Selections from the Poems of</i>	108
Webster's (Augusta) <i>Portraits</i>	191
Webster, Augusta, <i>Selections from the Verse of</i>	191

SCHOOL BOOKS.

Clarke's (G. H.) <i>Molière's Les Femmes Savantes</i>	140
Cruikshank's (A. H.) <i>Euripides: Bacchae</i>	464
Deighton's (K.) edition of Macaulay's <i>Essay on Warren Hastings</i>	20
Goodhart's (Prof. H. O.) <i>Eighth Book of Thucydides' History</i>	463
Morice's (Rev. F. D.) <i>Latin Verse Composition</i>	71
Peck's (H. T.) <i>Gai Suetonii Tranquilli de vita Caesarum libri duo</i>	71
Pelham's (H. F.) <i>Outlines of Roman History</i>	49
Peterson's (W.) <i>Cornelius Taciti Dialogus de Oratoribus</i>	463
Shuckburgh's (E. S.) <i>Herodotus VIII.</i>	464
Sutherland's (Alexander) <i>Geography of Victoria</i>	365
Wood's (Dr.) <i>Ediscenda</i>	71

ORIGINAL VERSE.

Album of Coloured Paper, Verse written in	210
Balliol, The Master of	294
Beatific Vision, The	192
British Museum, In the	438
Brinham Beeches	319
Citizen of no Mean City, A	293
Counterchange	546
Death Stroke, The	13
Del Piombo, Sebastiano, On a Portrait by	465

ORIGINAL VERSE—continued.

	PAGE
De Quental, Anthero, <i>Sonnets of</i> , 31, 340, 587	510
Eros at Yule-Tide	463
Forum, In the	111
Greek Epigram by Prof. Lushington	13
June 22, 1893	61
"Kntedrápa"	367
Love, A Variation upon	73
"Many Waters cannot quench Love"	170
Petrarch to Death	567
Pistol from Waterloo, To a	151
Pleasure of the City Children	252
Sickert, Walter, For a Picture of	391
Sonnet-Gold	273
Summer Night, This	131
Walton's (Isaac) Hanging Cupboard	230
"Wind of the Dead Men's Feet"	587

ORIGINAL ARTICLES.

American Dialect, The	587
Auckland, Mathematical Professorship at	464
Cambridge University Library	133
Civil List Pensions	93
Finnish Publication, A New	320
Hymnus Wiccanicus	90
Iron Mask, The Man in the	343
Mommsen's (Prof.) Jubilee	548
Nennius, Prof. Zimmer on	132, 151
Peter-Gospel, Origin of the	91, 111
Shelley Collection in the Bodleian	113
Slavica	548
Todd Memorial Lectures	31, 52, 73
University Jottings 13, 30, 110, 131, 150, 318, 340, 366, 390, 414, 437, 463, 485, 510, 547	170, 211, 340, 391, 488
Wordsworth, Notes on Two Recent Editions of	132, 151
Zimmer, Prof., on Nennius	132, 151

CORRESPONDENCE.

Adultress's Confession in 1661	368
Aldine Burns, The	153
"Alumni Cantabrigiensis"	417
Ashmolean Museum and Marat	14
Balliol, The Late Master of	321
Basque Dictionary, An Unpublished	215
Basques and Berbers	83
Bédier (M. Joseph) on Popular Tales	54
Brontë Myth, The	550, 569, 589
Burial, Origin of	276
Cambridge, MS. C. C. No. 183	74, 94
Cheyne's (Prof.) <i>Founders of Old Testament Criticism</i>	173
Child-Marriages in England	275, 321, 465
Chronicles-Ezra-Nehemiah, True Septuagint Version of	73
Clandin and Dante	488
Cowley, Abraham, at the Restoration	296
Criticism, Higher, Methods of the	343, 367, 393, 465, 489
Dante and Claudian	488
Dante's <i>De Monarchia</i> , An erroneous reading in	464
"Daw" in Malory's <i>Morte Darthur</i>	33
"Demijohn," Etymology of	276, 322
Dionysius of Alexandria and the Gospel of Peter	275
"Drythe"	215, 235
Dwarfs, Mr. Haliburton's	75, 114, 133, 164, 174
East Garston, Berkshire, in Domesday	489
Eakimo Migration	417
Eusebius's History of the Church	14
Fairy Folk, The	74
"Fake"	417, 465, 489
Fontenoy, The Battle of	440
French, Old, The "Quarterly Reviewer's" Knowledge of 193, 215, 234, 256	370
"Geleit," The meaning of	439
"Gray" or "Grey"	113
Great Moguls, Revenues of the	550
Greek Christian Invocation	465
Greene's <i>Italian Lyrics of To-day</i>	394
Hastings, The Battle of	440
"Heine, the Frenchman"	55
Hildebrandt, Early Russian Parallel to the	183
Horatian Odes, Supposed Old-Irish Version of	322, 345, 368, 394, 417, 465, 489
Jacobs's (Joseph) <i>More English Fairy Tales</i>	214
Jarvis's Translation of <i>Don Quixote</i>	589
Job xix. 17	490
Joyce's (Herbert) <i>History of the Post Office</i>	465, 590
Juvenal, Father	74
"Key to the Family Deed Chest"	55
Lessing's Prose Writings	344, 369, 416, 439, 489
Lindum, Was it a Colonia?	345
Linguistic Puzzle, A	94, 275
"Lord, The," in the Gospel of Peter	94, 275

CORRESPONDENCE—continued.

	PAGE
Manchester College, Oxford	369
Marat and the Ashmolean Museum	14
Margaret of Anjou	465
Marriage, Compulsory, in 1544	275, 321
Montrose's Lines to his Wife	297
Nennius, Prof. Zimmer on	174
Newton Stone, The	415
North-Pictish Inscriptions	415
Ogam, The Oldest	153
Ogams, The Whitefield, Ballyhank, and Monataggart	321
Paracurama, The Legend of	439
Patrick and Palladius, Respective Positions of	236, 256
Pemberton's <i>The Iron Pirate</i>	466
Peter, the Gospel of, and Dionysius of Alexandria	275
"Lord" in	94, 275
Polish Book of Prayers, A	296
Polycarp and the Gospel of Peter	343, 598
Printing, Detective	395
"Punt, The Holy Land of"	32
"Rape and Renne" in Chaucer	214
"Re Giovane" or "Re Giovanni," in Dante's <i>Inf.</i> , xxviii. 135	590
Reviewing, The Ethics and Etiquette of	345, 594
Samaria, Inscribed Weight from	343, 367, 393, 465, 499, 570, 590
Sayce, Prof., and the <i>Edinburgh Review</i>	113
Septuagint versus Hebrew Text of the Bible	73, 233, 295, 549
"Should" as a sign of the Perfect Tense in Narrative	215, 235
Shrewsbury, The Battle of	393, 465, 511
Sizarships at Cambridge	417
Syriac MS. in the British Museum	344
Tainah's (E. C.) <i>Study of Tennyson's Works</i>	194
Tel el-Amarna Tablets, The <i>Edinburgh Review</i> on the	93
Unacknowledged Sources	569
"Verdigris," Etymology of	296, 322
Weight, Inscribed, from Samaria	570, 590
"York and Lancaster"	297
Zimmer, Prof., on Nennius	174

OBITUARY.

Darbishire, H. D.	90
Graves, Dr. Robert Percival	319
Ireland, Mrs. Alexander	320
Jowett, Prof. Benjamin	293, 321
Lushington, Emeritus-Professor E. L.	72
Netleship, Prof. Henry	51
Seely, Leonard Benton	360
Smith, Sir William, LL.D.	319
Zincke, Rev. Foster Barham	192

NOTES.

<i>Almanach de Gotha</i>	586
Americanisms in English Literature	210
Anscombe's (Alfred) Chronological Tracts	170
Babu Sarat Chandra Das	12
Bibliographical Society, The	485
Brazilian Copyright Treaty with France	170
Dante Society, American	293
Edinburgh Bibliographical Society	414
"Ethical Library, The"	484
Finnish Bunes, A Collection of	293
Gardiner's (S. R.) <i>History of the Civil War</i>	30
Irish Literary Society	510
Library Association of the United Kingdom	30
Navy Records Society	30
O'Donoghue's (David J.) <i>Biographical Dictionary of the Poets of Ireland</i>	293
"Parliament, Member of," Origin of the Phrase	90
Parsons's (Eugene) <i>Tennyson's Life and Poetry</i>	30
Scotland, Grand Atlas of	586
Wright's (Rev. Dr. John) <i>Early Bibles of America</i>	50
Yonge, Miss, Seventieth Birthday of	160

CONTENTS OF THE JOURNALS.

Amateur Photographer	252
Answers	547
Antiquary	111, 211, 294, 438, 596
Art Journal	170
Asiatic Quarterly Review	252, 567, 596
Atalanta	252
Belgravia	567
Boletín of the Real Academia de la Historia	72, 340, 391, 465
Bookworm	463

CONTENTS OF THE JOURNALS—con.	PAGE
Borderland	50
Cassell's Magazine	463
— Saturday Journal	50, 252, 366
Century Magazine	50, 230, 366, 463, 567
Chambers's Journal	547
Christian Commonwealth	273
Christmas Larks	366
Chums	170, 252, 547
Contemporary Review	13, 132, 272, 567
Economic Journal	13
English Illustrated Magazine	50, 170, 230, 294, 463, 567

CONTENTS OF THE JOURNALS—con.	PAGE
Euskal-erria	91
Expositor	31, 131, 320, 414, 510, 566
Family Circle	566
Folklore	462
Good Words	547
Great Thoughts	566
Harper's Magazine	252
Jewish Quarterly	132, 463
Liberty Review	463
Library Review	13
Little Folks	547
London Society	567

CONTENTS OF THE JOURNALS—con.	PAGE
Ludgate Monthly	252
Magazine of Art	170
Mind	151, 367
Monthly Packet	567
National Review	170, 252, 366
New Review	170, 547, 567
North American Review	272
Old and Young	547
Quiver	366
Religious Review of Reviews	50
Reliquary	273, 566

CONTENTS OF THE JOURNALS—con.	PAGE
Scottish Review	252
Scribner's	230
Southward Ho!	366
St. Nicholas	50, 272
Sunday Magazine	547
Theologisch Tijdschrift	31, 415
To-day	366
United Service Magazine	170, 230
Young England	567
Young Man	547
Young Woman	230

SCIENCE.

REVIEWS.

REVIEWS.	PAGE
Berger's (Samuel) <i>Histoire de la Vulgate pendant les premiers siècles du Moyen Age</i>	207
Chase's (F. H.) <i>The Old Syriac Element in the Text of Codex Bezae</i>	551
Clark's (John) <i>Manual of Linguistics</i>	195
Hilprecht's (H. V.) <i>Babylonian Texts</i>	511
Hommel's (Fritz) <i>Süd-arabische Chrestomathie</i>	511
Houghton's (B.) <i>Essay on the Language of the Southern Chins and its Affinities</i>	94
Howard's (B. Douglas) <i>Life with Trans-Siberian Savages</i>	134
Hudson's (W. H.) <i>Birds in a Village</i>	174
Lander's (A. H. Savage) <i>Alone with the Hairy Aiuu</i>	570
Lockhart's (J. H. Stewart) <i>Manual of Chinese Quotations</i>	115
Mills's (Dr. L. H.) edition of <i>The Yasna with its Pahlavi Translation</i>	155
Nisbet's (John) <i>British Forest Trees</i>	55
Sandachiri, <i>Ausgrabungen in Weigand's (Dr. Gustav) Viachog-Meglen with the Woodlanders and by the Tide</i> , By "A Son of the Marshes"	590
Zachariae's (Th.) <i>The Anekkrithasamgraha of Hemachandra</i>	235

MINOR NOTICES.

MINOR NOTICES.	PAGE
Alexander's (Peter) <i>Treatise on Thermodynamics</i>	77
American Journal of Mathematics	395
Barker's (George F.) <i>Physics: Advanced Course</i>	77
Barrett's (Charles G.) <i>The Lepidoptera of the British Islands</i>	115
Bassett's (A. B.) <i>Treatise on Physical Optics</i>	76
Blake's (J. F.) <i>Annals of British Geology</i>	34
Carrière's (A.) <i>Nouvelles Sources de Moïse de Khoren</i>	135
— <i>Moïse de Khoren et les Généalogies Patriarcales</i>	135
Cohn's <i>Beiträge zur Biologie der Pflanzen</i>	115
Cooke's (M. C.) <i>Romance of Low Life among Plants</i>	490
Cross & Cole's <i>Modern Microscopy</i>	276
Czapek's (Dr. Siegfried) <i>Theorie der optischen Instrumente</i>	76
Dashian's (Jacob) <i>Studies in the Life of Alexander by the Pseudo-Kallisthenes</i>	135
— <i>Zur Aggar-Sage</i>	135
Dixon's (C.) <i>Jottings about Birds</i>	490
Dodgson's (Charles L.) <i>Curiosa Mathematica</i>	345
Dunn's (S. T.) <i>Flora of South-West Surrey</i>	276
Geldard's (C.) <i>Statics and Dynamics</i>	76
Glazebrook's (R. T.) <i>Laues and Properties of Matter</i>	77
Goyen's (F.) <i>Key and Companion to Higher Arithmetic and Elementary Mensuration</i>	395
Hatch's (F. H.) translation of <i>Posewicz's Borneo</i>	34
Hoskins's (L. M.) <i>Elements of Graphic Statics</i>	76

MINOR NOTICES—continued.

MINOR NOTICES—continued.	PAGE
Houssay's (Frédéric) <i>The Industry of Animals</i>	490
Hudleston & Wilson's <i>Catalogue of British Jurassic Gastropoda</i>	34
Hull's (Edward) <i>Volcanoes</i>	34
Johanniseau's (Ch.) <i>History of Elisius</i>	135
— <i>History of Jerusalem</i>	135
Johnson's <i>Gardener's Dictionary</i>	115, 276
Johnston's (W. J.) <i>Elementary Treatise on Analytical Geometry</i>	345
Kalemkian's (Gregory W.) <i>History of Armenian Journalism</i>	135
Karagiannides' (Dr. A.) <i>Die Nicht-euklidische Geometrie vom Alterthum bis zur Gegenwart</i>	345
Kayser's (E.) <i>Text-Book of Comparative Geology</i>	33
Kostaneantz's (Karapet) <i>Collection of Mediaeval Armenian Songs and Ballads</i>	135
Lachlan's (R.) <i>Elementary Treatise on Modern Pure Geometry</i>	257
Marr's (N.) <i>Armenian Chrestomathy</i>	135
Michaelis's (H.) <i>Dictionary of the Portuguese and English Languages</i>	236
Minchin's (George M.) <i>Hydrostatics and Elementary Hydrokinetics</i>	76
Newton's (Alfred) <i>Dictionary of Birds</i>	115
Peddie's (William) <i>Manual of Physics</i>	77
Philo, <i>The Works of, in the Old Armenian Version</i>	135
Philology, <i>The Journal of</i>	418
Posewicz's (Theodore) <i>Borneo</i>	34
Potter's (M. C.) <i>Elementary Text-Book of Agricultural Botany</i>	490
<i>Preclatio pro Universa Ecclesia ex sacra liturgia S. J. Chrysostomi quinquaginta linguas exarata</i>	135
Roberts's (R. D.) <i>The Earth's History</i>	34
— (Thomas) <i>The Jurassic Rocks of the Neighbourhood of Cambridge</i>	34
Routh's (Edward John) <i>Treatise on Analytical Statics</i>	76
Schwan's (Prof. Eduard) <i>Grammatik des Altfranzösischen</i>	236
Selby's (A. L.) <i>Elementary Mechanics of Solids and Fluids</i>	76
Seward's (A. C.) <i>Fossil Plants as Tests of Climate</i>	34
Smith's (W. B.) <i>Introductory Modern Geometry of Point, Ray, and Circle</i>	257
Thomas's (F. A.) <i>Enunciations in Arithmetic, Algebra, &c.</i>	396
Thorpe's (T. E.) <i>Dictionary of Applied Chemistry</i>	216
Weld's (L. G.) <i>Short Course in the Theory of Determinants</i>	395
Woodbridge's (Dr. L. C.) <i>On the Chemistry of the Blood and other Scientific Papers</i>	215
Wright's (G. Frederick) <i>Man and the Glacial Period</i>	34

ORIGINAL ARTICLES.

ORIGINAL ARTICLES.	PAGE
Anthropology, International Congress of, at Chicago	323
— at the Columbian Exposition	346
Armenian Publications, Recent	135
Buddhist Text Society of India	216
Cambridge Science Museums	155
<i>Classical Review, The</i>	691

ORIGINAL ARTICLES—continued.

ORIGINAL ARTICLES—continued.	PAGE
D'Abbadie's (M. Antoine) Gift to the Institut	345
Indian Jottings	371
Latin Saturnian Metre, New Theory of the	466
Tarikh-i-Ali, The	441

CORRESPONDENCE.

CORRESPONDENCE.	PAGE
α, Origin of the Ordinary Sign for	490
Asoka Inscriptions, New	324
Athens (Greece), does it equal Sanskrit	551
Ahanaf	56
"Berosus, The Ten Patriarchs of"	56
"Budechaiti" in "The Battle of Rosnaree"	324
Hindu Nakshatras in the Weber MS.	136
Howard's (B. D.) <i>Life with Trans-Siberian Savages</i>	195, 467
Irish MSS. at Brussels	298
Lygdamis the Kimmerian	277
"Orthos" and "Daphne" in the <i>Quarterly Review</i>	441
Sinjerli Inscriptions, and the Name of the Jews	16
S-Plurals in English	418, 512, 561
Te Tablet, The	395
Tel-Loh, Discoveries at	175
Texts	267
Tregear's Maori-Polynesian Comparative Dictionary	95
Vannic and Assyrian Inscription, Bilingual	110

OBITUARY.

OBITUARY.	PAGE
Schwan, Prof. Eduard	236
Von der Gabelentz, Prof. H. G. C.	552

SCIENCE NOTES.

SCIENCE NOTES.	PAGE
Barracks, Communal, of Primitive Races	77
Botanic Society, Annual Report of the	156
British Association Grants	277
Lakes of Cumberland and Lancashire, Survey of	116, 299
London Mathematical Society's New Officers	371
Mammoth Remains in North-Western America	491
Pytheas, the Discoverer of Britain	16
Royal Society's Medals	407
Zoo-geographical Areas of the World	176

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.	PAGE
Anglo-Saxon Codex, Photograph of	157
Assyro-Babylonian Months, Names of the	116
Bower Manuscript, Dr. Hoernle's Edition of the	116

PHILOLOGY NOTES—continued.

PHILOLOGY NOTES—continued.	PAGE
Burma, Place-Names in	136
Chaldean Civilisation, Beginnings of	347
Chinookan Languages, The	467
Copper-Plate Grant found near Benares	419
Fiske's (Prof.) <i>Kilmel Araby</i>	136
Greek Etymologies, Mr. E. R. Wharton's Paper on	512
<i>Harvard Studies in Classical Philology</i>	95
Herondas Papyrus, The	95
Hittite Writing, Nature of the	491
Hunno-Scythic Script	16
Indian Office, Librarian at the	277
Jastrow's (Dr. M.) <i>Dictionary of the Targumim, &c.</i>	347
Judith Montefiore College, Ramsgate	35
Panini, The Sanskrit of	196
Papiri, Greek, Purchased for the Geneva Public Library	324
Participle, Absolute, in Middle and Modern English	290
Persius, A Bibliography of	324
Proter Decennial of the Institut	35
Proserpine, The Rape of, in Babylonian Mythology	116
Rhesus, The Tragedy	116
Semitic Loan-Words in Greek and Latin	116
Telung Country of Burma	258
Tatian's Diatessaron, Rev. J. H. Hill's Translation of	217

REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.	PAGE
Anglo-Russian Literary Society	57, 136, 236, 300, 491, 553
Archaeological Institute	572
Aristotelian Society	36, 443, 512, 552
Asiatic Society	491, 552
Cambridge Philological Society	467, 573
— Philosophical Society	468
Clifton Shakespeare Society	35, 348, 442, 552
Elizabethan Society	347, 468
Goethe Society	491
Hellenic Society	17, 419
Historical Society	36, 403
Manchester Goethe Society	371
Meteorological Society	36, 512, 573
Philological Society	443, 573
Ruskin Society	468, 552
Society of Historical Theology	552
Victoria Institute	36
Viking Club	468

CONTENTS OF THE JOURNALS.

CONTENTS OF THE JOURNALS.	PAGE
Babylonian and Oriental Record	16, 136, 196, 347
Classical Review	77, 347, 442, 591
Epigraphia Indica	371
Geographical Journal	16, 299
India	371
Indian Antiquary	57, 136, 196, 256
Indian Magazine and Review	136
Journal of the Asiatic Society of Bengal	277, 371
Natural Science	176
Nature	156, 419
Norges Indskrifter med de ældre Runer	236
Philologische Wochenschrift	443
Revue Critique	116

FINE ART.

REVIEWS.

	PAGE
Carle and Gordon's <i>Sefton</i>	57
Coffey's (George) <i>On the Tumuli and Inscribed Stones at New Grange, Dowth, and Knock</i>	217
Head's (B. V.) <i>Coins of Ionia</i>	348
Hope's (Robert Charles) <i>Legendary Lore of the Holy Wells of England</i> ...	137
Lanciani's (Prof.) <i>Forma Urbis Romae</i> ...	117
Madan's (Falconer) <i>Books in Manuscript</i>	176
Metcalfe's (William) translation of Paspates' <i>Great Palace of Constantinople</i>	277
Michel's (Emile) <i>Rembrandt</i>	553
Paspates' (Dr. A. G.) <i>The Great Palace of Constantinople</i>	277
Paul's (James Balfour) <i>Ordinary of Scottish Arms</i>	592
Perry's (J. Tavenor) <i>The Chronology of Mediaeval and Renaissance Architecture</i>	396
Simmonds's (Florence) translation of Michel's <i>Rembrandt</i>	553
Stübel and Uhle's <i>Die Ruinenstätte von Tiahuanaco im Hochlande des alten Peru</i>	38
Webb's (William Wilfrid) <i>The Curiousities of the Hindu States of Rajputana</i>	258
Wedmore's (F.) edition of Michel's <i>Rembrandt</i>	553

MINOR NOTICES.

Archaeological Report of the Egypt Exploration Fund	300
Bezdol's (Charles) <i>Oriental Diplomacy</i> ...	300
De Rouge's (Vte. Jacques) <i>Géographie ancienne de la Basse-Egypte</i>	301
Floyer's (E. A.) <i>Etude sur le Nord-Est de la Nîl et la Mer Rouge</i> ...	301
Harrison's (J. Park) <i>English Architecture before the Conquest</i>	196

MINOR NOTICES—continued.

	PAGE
Housman's (Rev. Henry) Notes on the Willett Collection of Pottery in the Brighton Museum	157
Mitford's (Miss) <i>Our Village</i>	573
Nielson's (George) <i>Peel: Its Meaning and Derivation</i>	196
Rossetti's (Christina) Poems, Illustrations to	573
Scott's (Hon. Mary Monica Maxwell) <i>Abbotsford</i>	572
Wallis's (Henry) <i>Typical Examples of Persian and Oriental Ceramic Art</i> ...	157
Winter's (William) <i>Shakespeare's England</i>	573

ORIGINAL ARTICLES.

Alexandria Museum	402
Bristol Industrial and Fine Art Exhibition	218, 237
British School at Athens	96
Egypt Exploration Fund	17
the	97
Etchings, Some New	96
Excavations at Dayr el Bahari	17
Goff's (Colonel) and Mr. Watson's Etchings	468
Hadrian's Wall	372
Haematite Weight purchased at Samaria ...	443
Holford Print Sale	57, 78
James's (Mr. Francis) Water-Colours ...	18
National Portrait Gallery	137
New English Art Club	403
Numismatics, Indian	258
Prints, Old English, Sale of	573
Roman Occupation in Berks, Evidences of	157
Scottish Artists, Society of	419
Sopt, the God of the Zodiacal Light ...	349
South Kensington Museum	324
Vokins's (Mr.) Morlands	403

CORRESPONDENCE.

	PAGE
Aahmes I., Votive Altar of	594
Brass Collectors, Cambridge University Association of	259
"Idolino" (the) in the Etruscan Museum at Florence	594
India, Recent Discoveries in	117
Lost Picture, A	493
Roman Inscription, New, at Lanchester ...	158
Occupation in Berks, Evidences of	178
Themistocles, Coinage of	372, 397

OBITUARY.

Brown, Ford Madox	325
Cunningham, Sir Alexander	513
Janitschek, Prof. Dr. Hubert	397
Moore, Albert	278
Müller, Prof. Carl	158

NOTES.

Abyssinia, Mr. Bent's archaeological visit to	158
Burns, Robert, Authentic Portraits of ...	259
Chicago Fair, Medals for Paintings at ...	158
Awards to British Artists	178
Coins, Greek, acquired by the British Museum	118
Doclea, Excavations on the site of	373
Evans's (Richardson) <i>The Age of Disfigurement</i>	79
Hissarlik, Excavations at	118

NOTES—continued.

	PAGE
Holburne of Menstrie Art Museum	38
India Office, paintings, statues, and framed prints in the	513
Makran, History and Ethnography of ...	118
Malcolm of Poltalloch's Collection of Old Masters' Drawings	97
Méryon, Collection of Pencil Drawings by	594
Mummy Coffins, presented by the Khedive to the British Museum	420
Norman's (Mr. Philip) Drawings of Old London	79
Palestine, Excavations in	349
Turner's Drawings at the National Gallery	237
Zimbabwe ruined Temples	218

CONTENTS OF THE JOURNALS.

Archæologia Aeliensis	138, 196
Oxonienis	196
Geographical Journal	158
Journal of the Asiatic Society of Bengal ...	258
Magazine of Art	301
Portfolio	573
Proceedings of the Asiatic Society of Bengal	98, 258
Reliquary	37
Studio	237
Transactions of the Royal Irish Academy ...	38
of the Cumberland and Westmoreland Archaeological Society ...	196
of the Glasgow Archaeological Society	196
of the Cambridge University Association of Brass Collectors ...	237

THE STAGE AND MUSIC.

THE STAGE.

REVIEW.

Fitzgerald's (Percy) <i>Henry Irving</i>	197
---	-----

ORIGINAL ARTICLES.

Actors and Playwrights	420
"Antigone," The, in French	404
Grundy, Mr. Sidney, and the Comedy Theatre	373
"L'Attaque du Moulin"	514
Lemaître's (M. Jules) "Les Rois"	445
Theatrical Season, The	79

NOTES.

"A Screw Loose," at the Vaudeville ...	421
Belgium, The New Literary Movement in	301

NOTES—continued.

	PAGE
"Gudgeons," at Terry's Theatre	446
Independent Theatre, The	554
Sardou, M., and Mr. Bancroft	469
"School for Scandal," at Daly's Theatre ...	446
"Tempter, The," at the Haymarket	301
Théâtre Française Company at Drury Lane	38
Theatrical Notes	554

MUSIC.

REVIEWS.

Boulton's (Harold) <i>Seven Songs to Sing</i> ...	302
Ernst's (Alfred) <i>L'Art de Richard Wagner</i>	325
Finck's (H. T.) <i>Wagner and His Works</i>	325
Marr's (Robert A.) <i>Musical History</i>	259
Page's (Arthur) <i>101 Original Rounds</i> ...	302
Prout's (Ebenezer) <i>Musical Form</i>	178
Sachs's (E.) <i>Water-Lilies</i>	302
Shuttleworth's (H. C.) <i>The Place of Music in Public Worship</i>	259

REVIEWS—continued.

	PAGE
Taylor's (Franklin) <i>Progressive Studies for the Pianoforte</i>	199
Tenger's (Miriam) <i>Recollections of Countess Theresa Brunswick</i>	374
Webbe's (W. H.) <i>Pianoforte Playing</i>	302
Willeby's (Charles) <i>Masters of English Music</i>	218
Wodehouse's (J.) <i>Classical Compositions for the Organ</i>	199

ORIGINAL ARTICLES.

"Amy Robsart" and "The Veiled Prophet" at Covent Garden	98
"Die Walküre"	38
Kistler's "Kunihild"	237
Musical Publications 118, 139, 158, 199, 694 ...	68, 79, 96
Opera at Covent Garden	279
Saint-Saëns' "Samson et Dalila"	514
Schumann's "Genoveva" at Drury Lane	514
"Tristan und Isolde" at Covent Garden ...	19

CORRESPONDENCE.

	PAGE
Musical Expression, The Theory of	279, 326

OBITUARY.

Gounod, Charles	349
Tschalkowsky, Peter Ilitsch	422

NOTES.

"Bohemian Girl, The," at Drury Lane ...	404
CONCERTS:—	
Sarasate's	19, 350, 446
Richter	19, 38, 59
Monday Popular	350, 469, 494, 514, 574
Saturday Popular	374, 398, 422, 555, 574
Paderewski's Recitals	397
Henschel's	422, 470, 514
German's (Mr.) "Norwich" Symphony ...	574
Handel's "Jephtha," at the Albert Hall ...	554
Queen's Hall, Langham Place	514

SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1893.

No. 1104, *New Series*.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Life and Letters of the Right Honourable Robert Lowe, Viscount Sherbrooke. With a Memoir of Sir John Coape Sherbrooke. By A. Patchett Martin. In 2 vols. (Longmans.)

THIS is a biography very much the reverse of that famous pudding whose fault was to have too many plums and no suet. Plums, indeed, there are, and of the best quality, though all too few—first and best an autobiographical fragment by Lord Sherbrooke himself, then some brief reminiscences of him contributed by the Master of Balliol, Mr. Lionel Tollemache, and other personal friends, printed apart from the body of the work, and various anecdotes and letters dispersed through the two volumes and less easy of extraction by the literary Jack Horner. But the suet, as represented by Mr. Martin's own contribution, preponderates enormously in bulk and weight.

It must be counted as one of Lord Sherbrooke's many misfortunes that the task of relating and vindicating his whole career was not entrusted to some more skilful hand. The chapter of autobiography breaks off abruptly soon after the writer's arrival in Australia. The concluding portion was lost in transmission through the post-office. Owing to that unhappy accident the world has not only so much the less of Lord Sherbrooke, but so much the more of Mr. Martin. To pass from the prose of the one to the prose of the other is indeed a painful fall. The style of the great political critic is here, as always, terse, masculine, and scholarly, vibrating too for once with a note of pathetic sadness, of baffled affection that finds its only relief in tracing out the unbroken sequence of moral causes and effects. Mr. Martin is pompous, prolix, commonplace, fussily apologetic, very much disposed to take refuge behind authorities, sometimes, as is the way of weak men, breaking into violent language, and in the statement of his facts neither so complete nor so exact as could be wished. As a writer he belongs to the sort who always say "different to," who use "allude to" instead of "mention," and who call John Bright a "Tribune of the People." Lord Beaconsfield seems to be his favourite hero; and it is evidently a sore point with him that Lowe did not ultimately turn out a Jingo, but very much the reverse.

People with a taste for antithesis might sum up the popular estimate of Robert Lowe's character somewhat in the following fashion: He was a great classical scholar, who constantly flouted classical learning because it led to no immediate material gains. He was a great Liberal politician, who op-

posed Parliamentary reform, thereby gaining office in a Reform cabinet, and leaning for support on the majority it had secured. He was a great master of expression, who made more unfortunate speeches than all other contemporary orators put together. He was a most ingenious administrator, whose contrivances caused intense annoyance to some classes of the community without enlisting the favour of any. Such a picture would unquestionably err in the way both of exaggeration and of omission; but with all the facts of Lowe's life laid before us and placed in the best possible light by his admiring friends, it must still be allowed to contain a large element of truth. But even were it altogether a misconception, the misconception would have to be explained. We ask ourselves why such a truly great and noble character as is presented in these pages should, outside a select circle of intimates, have been rewarded with such persistent unpopularity.

Lord Sherbrooke himself attributed nearly all his mishaps to the misfortune of having been born an Albino with very weak and short-sighted eyes. At Winchester, where he was placed "at the rather advanced age of thirteen," he remained for a year and a half the butt of a hundred and thirty boys, who for several hours in the day had no employment but to torment one another. At Oxford he set his heart on a double-first, and succeeded in *Literae Humaniores*, but took only a second in mathematics, having rubbed out with his nose much that he had written with his hand. He gained a fellowship, but lost it immediately by his marriage—a step which also drew down on him the displeasure of his father. The elder Mr. Lowe, himself a clergyman, wished his son to retain the fellowship with a view to taking holy orders, and refused to make him any allowance while reading for the bar, which the young man had chosen as his profession. In order to procure the necessary funds for this purpose, Lowe had to work for seven years as a private tutor, often giving an hour each to ten or eleven pupils in the day, and for five years taking pupils in the Long Vacation as well—a labour compared to which "everything else he had to do in his life was mere play and recreation" (vol. i., p. 24). His earnings during this period seem never to have exceeded £700 or £800 a year. In teaching, his defective eyesight obliged him to trust entirely to his memory for the texts, but even with this disadvantage he ranked as the best coach in Oxford. Studying law came as a delightful change after this sort of business, a reconciliation with his father was effected, and he was called to the bar in 1842, being then a little over thirty. But the preparatory reading had seriously affected his eyes, and the oculists whom he consulted told him that in seven years he would become totally blind. Meanwhile, adding blunder to blunder, they recommended out-of-door work under the glaring sun of Australia as a suitable occupation. To Australia Lowe went, not to work out of doors, but to make, if possible, by legal practice during the term of sight that still remained money enough to live on for the

rest of his life. Soon after landing at Sydney he "in an evil hour consulted a doctor," who advised him at once to discontinue his legal work under pain of immediate blindness. After eight months and a half of enforced idleness he resumed the practice of his profession, made his mark both in the law courts and in the Legislative Council of the colony, and was never again debarred from activity by the state of his eyes. But both as a barrister and as a Parliamentary speaker, in Australia and in England, his shortsightedness proved a serious obstacle to success. In the law-courts he could not study the faces of witnesses and jurymen: in the House of Commons he could not watch the effect of his words on the audience. Worst of all, as Chancellor of the Exchequer, he could not refuse unjustifiable demands for public money in such a way as to avoid giving offence—though one does not quite understand how the most eagle-eyed minister is better qualified as such for performing this difficult operation.

There is no doubt a good deal in Lord Sherbrooke's explanation of his unpopularity; but, like most very simple explanations, it seems to be overstrained. People generally over-estimate the importance of their chief deficiency, whatever it may be. The desire of women for power has been very shrewdly traced to an exaggerated sense of the disadvantage at which they are placed by the weakness of their sex. It never seems to have struck Lord Sherbrooke that to live for seven years shut up with private pupils, one at a time, and for seven years more as an exile at the Antipodes, was almost enough of itself to put him out of touch with the opinions and feelings of ordinary home-staying Englishmen. Disraeli very happily called Lowe's great anti-reform speeches the work of an inspired schoolboy; and there always was a certain boyish freshness about the hero of the Cave. But no amount of inspiration will give a schoolboy tact; and we need only run over Lowe's most famous blunders to perceive that they were due to the want of an acquired mental sense, rather than to the congenital want of a bodily sense. In 1856, when introducing a bill for the abolition of shipping dues in Liverpool harbour, he referred contemptuously to the "musty parchments" on which the rights of the corporation were based. The phrase, as Mr. Martin tells us, "made every squire in the country tremble for his title deeds" (vol. ii., p. 122). The bill had to be withdrawn, Sir Frederick Thesiger, its chief opponent, observing, "Yes; Lowe and I have thrown it out!" In his speech on the reading of the Reform Bill in 1866 he asked the celebrated question: "If you want venality, if you want ignorance, if you want drunkenness . . . do you go to the top or to the bottom of the constituencies?" Of course it went all over the country that the chief anti-reform orator in the House of Commons had called the working men of England ignorant, drunken, and venal. Lowe did not say that, but he had no business to use words that looked so like saying it. It makes no practical difference whether I say that M. N. is occasionally addicted

to porcine habits, or call him, briefly, a pig. Moreover, the better the words were explained away, the less was their value as an argument. If they did not mean that the vices specified were so common among working men as to disqualify them for the franchise, they meant nothing at all. Here, at any rate, there could be no question of studying the faces of the audience, for Lowe must have known that his words were received with enthusiastic applause by the Tory party. Ten years later he took occasion to contrast the economical manner in which he had raised funds for paying the Alabama indemnity with the extravagant commission paid by Disraeli to Baron Rothschild for advancing the price of the Suez Canal shares; forgetting, as Mr. Lucy observes, that "the one was a transaction of which we were proud, whereas the other was a matter which most Englishmen were anxious to forget" (vol. ii., p. 436). The evident displeasure of the House and of the country taught him no discretion; for, speaking a few weeks later against the Bill for making the Queen Empress of India, he argued that if ever we lost India the title would have to be dropped—a maladroitness passed over by Mr. Martin—and as if this was not enough, he went down to Retford and told the people there that at least two previous Ministers had been applied to but had refused to procure this title for the Queen. Here, I believe, the chronicle of his indiscretions closes. The *enfant terrible* had kept a good one for the last, and the terrible birching he got for it from Disraeli was not lightly to be forgotten.

Men of this childlike candour are sometimes very appropriately kept in order by their wives. But Mrs. Lowe, though in many respects a most admirable wife, probably acted rather as a stimulus than as a restraint on her idolised Robert. The same prolonged seclusion had evidently affected her in the same manner. Mr. Jowett tells us that she "was very independent of the conventionalities of the world," "said just what came into her head, without thinking of the persons who might happen to be present," and "was rather brusque in her manners." When the French Ambassador observed to her that "in England, which was said to be a nation of shopkeepers, he did not expect to find such great military displays," she replied that "the people of different countries did not understand one another. She, too, had been under the impression that the French were a great military nation" (vol. ii., p. 489). Her husband was always chaffing her, and a specimen of his chaff has been preserved. On one occasion when Mr. Goldwin Smith (who tells the story) was present,

"the English marriage-service was the subject of conversation. Lowe said, in his dashing way, that it was full of nonsense. 'Why,' he exclaimed (turning to his wife), 'it made me say "with all my worldly goods I thee endow," when I had no worldly goods wherewith to endow you.' 'Ah! Robert,' she replied, 'but there were your brains.' 'Well,' he said, 'all the world knows that I did not endow you with them'" (vol. ii., p. 200).

"Such sallies," observes Mr. Jowett, "did not at all interfere with the harmony in

which they lived." Unfortunately all the world was not Lowe's wife, and his sallies often seriously disturbed the harmony between it and him.

Next to want of sight, want of money seems to have been the great trouble with Lowe. "To regret that I have no money," he ingenuously tells us, "has been to me during the whole of my life no uncommon sensation" (vol. i., p. 40). Nor was it an uncommon sensation with the public to hear him express his regret. He bitterly resented, as we all know, the deficiencies of an education that did not enable him to amass a fortune in his younger days. In a well-remembered passage (not quoted by Mr. Martin) he complained that in Australia he was walking over gold without knowing it, thanks to having been taught Greek and Latin instead of chemistry and geology. His success in life, such as it was, he attributed to the English books that he read for amusement rather than to his classical education. It might have occurred to him that all very clever boys read English without being obliged or persuaded, to do so by a scholastic apparatus, whereas Greek and Latin would be nowhere as optional subjects. Harriet and Mary can take care of themselves; Helen and Dido cannot. It is worth noticing that, in consequence of his defective sight, physical science was the one branch of knowledge that Lowe could not cultivate with success. In the midst of his tremendous exertions as an Oxford coach he found time and strength to take lessons in Sanskrit. As a busy politician and journalist he mastered Icelandic. During his tenure of the Exchequer he read the Hebrew Bible through twice, as Prince Prigio did sums in long division, for fun. But the microscope and the astronomical telescope were more than he could manage. Hence he probably overestimated the value of physical knowledge to non-professional students. A statesman of fifty would not be much helped by imperfect reminiscences of the chemistry or physiology he had learned thirty years before. Nor as an instrument of general culture is the value of such sciences very great. What Lowe said of the English middle-class is more or less true of all classes: "they want elevation of mind, they want to be told that money is not the be-all and end-all of life." These things are not to be learned in scientific laboratories, nor yet from the modern French novels that Lowe recommended as class-books, but from such teachers as Aeschylus and Demosthenes, Plato and Aristotle, Lucretius and Horace. For the rest Lowe had comparatively inexpensive tastes, and showed complete disinterestedness as regards money. Although he does not seem to have made a fortune in Australia or at the English bar, he refused the offer of a seat in the Council of Calcutta with a salary of £8,000 a year made to him by the Conservative government in 1859 (vol. ii. p. 175); nor would he afterwards accept the pension of £2,000 to which he was entitled as an ex-cabinet minister (vol. ii., p. 509).

Speaking of the great reforming government in which he held a place second only

to that of Mr. Gladstone, Lowe once quoted the lines:

"One crowded hour of glorious life
Is worth an age without a name."

But his own crowded hour of glorious life was more truly the period of his temporarily successful opposition to the extension of the suffrage in 1866. Of his speech on the first reading of Mr. Gladstone's bill (not the speech on the second reading, as Mr. Martin strangely thinks), the late Earl of Derby, then Lord Stanley, wrote to Mrs. Lowe that it had done more to influence affairs than any delivered in Parliament within his recollection (vol. ii., p. 288). Of the speech on the second reading, the Speaker (Mr. Denison) said that it was one of the greatest and ablest delivered within his memory. Sir John Walsh called it the greatest and the noblest he had heard since 1830. Lord Shaftesbury, writing in his private journal, doubted "whether a speech better adapted to place, persons, and circumstances, was ever delivered in any country or in any age" (*ib.*, 290-1). And next year, when household suffrage had been passed, it seemed to some of us at the time as if the champion of the lost cause had won more by his failure than his opponents by their success: as if, amid all that ghastly wreck of broken pledges and discredited pretensions, that mob of Liberals unfaithful to progress and Conservatives unfaithful to order, of Ministers who had thrown up office in a huff and Ministers who clung to office through ignominy and defeat, with one Parliamentary chief incapable of leading and the other too capable of betraying his party, there had emerged a new supreme reputation—as if Robert Lowe had proved himself the one truly patriotic English statesman, morally and intellectually the foremost man in the foremost assembly in the world. Yet never before or after did he show himself so destitute of political wisdom; and his success was a satire on the institutions he had defended. He had been a Liberal all his life. He agreed with the Liberal party and disagreed with the Conservative party in every point but one—extension of the borough franchise. From the fact that the strength of his own party lay in those constituencies where the poorer electors were most numerous, he might have inferred, what subsequently came to pass, that the newly-enfranchised voters would give their support to his own side and his own principles. When Mill foretold that an extended suffrage would lead to a comprehensive measure of popular education, Lowe replied that his own educational reforms had received no support from the members for popular constituencies. This is too much even for Mr. Martin, who observes that Lowe, had he condescended to address himself to an audience of working-men, could easily have enlisted them on his side. He made a great point of showing that the arguments of the Liberal leaders proved as much for universal suffrage as for a £7 franchise. But a good cause ought not to suffer because once in a way it is supported by bad reasons. Many of his own arguments would have been equally good against the Reform Act of 1832, of which he approved; indeed, they were largely borrowed from

the Tory speeches of that epoch. Still better could they have been urged against Locke King's £10 County Franchise Bill, which he supported. Granting all the harm that could be said of universal suffrage, that cataclysm would have been brought no nearer by Mr. Gladstone's very moderate measure than by the maintenance of the *status quo*; it might even have been hurried on, as had happened in France, by the obstinate refusal of all concessions. Above all, there was the danger, foreseen by Lowe himself, that if Disraeli came into office he might carry a more extreme measure, and even secure the new voters for himself.

Another important point, ignored or misinterpreted by Lowe, was the growing administrative inefficiency of the existing representative system. The present generation is so accustomed to strong and able Governments, supported by large and well-disciplined majorities, that it does not realise the state of impotence into which the party system had fallen since the overthrow of Sir Robert Peel. Lord Palmerston passes for a strong Premier; but he was really weak both at home and abroad—witness his very narrow escape from a vote of censure after the Danish fiasco—and in his last years was only kept in power by the popularity of Mr. Gladstone and the enthusiasm for Italian freedom. His cabinets were half filled with idle or incompetent Whig nobles; and such political mediocrities as Sir George Grey and Cornwall Lewis did little to redress the balance. In 1856 we find Lord Granville vainly "moving heaven and earth to get Lowe into office"; while in deference to Lord Lansdowne such a worthless fribble and clothes-horse as Vernon Smith is taken in. After doing admirable work in the departments of Health and Education, Lowe was left unsupported and driven to resign in 1864. Other great public servants fared worse. Mr. Martin reminds us of the "rude and abusive letter" sent by Lord Panmure to Lord Raglan, and of the sharp reprimand administered by the incompetent Duke of Newcastle to the same heroic general (vol. ii., p. 81); and he also tells us how Sir James Outram, "the Bayard of India," was only rescued from disgrace by the chivalrous intervention of Lowe (*ib.* pp. 67-9). Whatever we hear about the Colonial Office during Lowe's residence in Australia tells the same story of weak and mischievous blundering. Compared with what went before it, the last quarter of a century has been a period of light and leading.

According to Mr. Martin, what turned Lowe into an enemy of democracy was an American tour made in the summer of 1856. If so, his experience took a long time to bear fruit, for he voted (if I remember rightly) against Disraeli's Bill of 1859 as not going far enough, advocated reform in an electoral address of the same year, and, as a member of Lord Palmerston's Government, must have supported the £6 Bill of 1860—facts passed over by his biographer. It has been suggested that a desire to be revenged on the Whig leaders for abandoning him in 1864 had something to do with his volte-face of the following year; but the Life supplies no evidence in

point, except that in a private letter dated September 16, 1866, he speaks of the bringing in of a reform bill that year as "a direct challenge to him to do his worst" (vol. ii. p. 306). On the whole, the likeliest theory seems to be that, as usual, he quite misunderstood the feeling of the House, the constituencies, the educated classes, and the country (see especially the letter of February 25, 1866, *ib.* p. 268). Having once chosen his side, he threw himself into it with all the rash ardour of an unpaid advocate, and came to believe in the claim of an effete oligarchy to pass for middle-class government as fervently as Dr. Kenealy believed in the claim of an Australian butcher to the name and position of an English baronet.

How far Lowe was prepared to justify his conduct during the reform crisis in the light of subsequent experience does not appear. He was certainly ready to accept office under Mr. Gladstone in 1880, and did not like being shelved with a peerage (vol. ii. p. 449). Mr. Jowett draws a pleasing picture of the liking and admiration entertained by Lord Sherbrooke for his former opponent Mr. Bright. There had, in fact, ceased to be any essential difference between them. But of the two it was certainly not Bright who had changed; and the increasing ascendancy of ideas which they both shared went to prove the superior wisdom of the great orator who, in the war of progress against privilege, saw that the support of the unenfranchised millions would be given to the side on which he fought, and which has won.

ALFRED W. BENN.

Many Inventions. By Rudyard Kipling. (Macmillans.)

At last the short story has taken firm root in English soil, though in France many a master of fiction has fashioned his most lasting creations in this form. But of late, certain English newspapers have caused a demand for such work, and Mr. Kipling has been, more than any one else, its pioneer.

As yet, however, too many of the tales put before us are only boiled-down novels. Few of our authors have acquired, as have their French contemporaries, notably Barbey D'Aurevilly, the trick of choosing such subjects as ought not to be treated in any other manner. The doings of their personages, for instance, are not always immediately intelligible; yet if a short story is to be effective, the characters must be so introduced as to make the reader feel at once that he knows them personally. For in work of this class the rapid and sure delineation of character is of even more importance than the plot.

Mr. Kipling's best stories contain the right qualities in a very marked degree. And these same qualities are mainly responsible for his failure as a novelist. It is a matter for rejoicing, then, that he has stayed his hand from the writing of novels, and given us a book after the style of his earlier, better work. Yet it is not an easy book to review, for it is perversely unequal. Between its covers lie several historiettes—I know of no more objectionable and appropriate word—which lesser men than Mr.

Kipling might well have hesitated to sign. He even sins at times by being dull; and when the laugh is bid for, the reader can only respond by a yawn. It were, of course, useless to expect that any writer, however capable, should always be at his best; moreover, a uniform excellence too often means mediocrity. Still, it is amazing to find in this volume such stuff as "Brugglesmith," "Judson and the Empire," and "The Children of the Zodiac." It were perhaps unfair to condemn Mr. Kipling for having included them, but it is impossible not to wonder at their presence.

For the rest of these stories we have only hearty praise. In "The Disturber of Traffic," Mr. Kipling gives us one of those inimitable sketches of blended farce and pathos that he alone seems able to contrive. "The Lost Legion" is a splendid ghost story, telling how an Afghan robber was surprised and captured by English officers and their men, through "the aid of a regiment whose name did not appear in the brigade orders." How it aided Lieutenant Halley and the Major in their manoeuvres, and why those gentlemen lost their tempers, it would be unfair to reveal. Several stories are devoted to the already famous "Soldiers Three," stories no less good than those that first gained for them "immortal fame." The psychological skill of "The Finest Story in the World," is, of course, remarkable. But the two most successful and certainly the boldest stories in the collection are "In the Rukh" and "A Matter of Fact." It required a very sure touch, an absolute mastery of words and form, to overcome the difficulties that here threatened, and would certainly have overwhelmed any but a really capable writer. There was every chance of complete failure, and yet they are perfectly successful and convincing.

"In the Rukh" is an account of a wild native bred up in the jungle among "his brothers the wolves," and Mr. Kipling thus describes him:

"A man was walking down the dried bed of the stream, naked except for the loin-cloth, but crowned with a wreath of the tasselled blossoms of the white convolvulus creeper. So noiselessly did he move over the little pebbles that even Gisborne, used to the soft-footedness of trackers, started. His voice was clear and bell-like, utterly different from the usual whine of the native, and his face as he lifted it in the sunshine might have been that of an angel strayed among the woods."

He has not ceased to be human because he has power over all the beasts of the jungle, dwells among them, and moves about attended by his wolves, calling them back and forth as a king calls his armies. He gives repeated evidence of his power, to the great contentment of Gisborne Sahib of the Woods and Forests, and to the great confusion of the Mahomedan butler whose daughter he loves. The whole study is one of great subtilty, and marked by a powerful restraint not usual in Mr. Kipling's work. It closes with a love idyll of exquisite beauty.

"A Matter of Fact" narrates how three journalists, the author himself, a Yankee, and a Dutchman, the only passengers on a "little tramp steamer," see the sea-serpent and its mate.

"Some six or seven feet above the port bulwarks, framed in fog, and as utterly unsupported as a full moon, hung a face. The mouth was open, revealing a ridiculously tiny tongue—as absurd as the tongue of an elephant; there were tense wrinkles of white skin at the angles of the drawn lips, while feelers like those of a barbel sprung from the lower jaw, and there was no sign of teeth within the mouth. But the horror of the face lay in the eyes, for those were sightless-white, in sockets as white as scraped bone, and blind. Yet for all this the face, wrinkled as the mask of a lion is drawn in Assyrian sculpture, was alive with rage and terror."

From this point the tragedy moves on relentlessly to its end. The terrific death-struggle of the monster, the savage, hopeless grief of the female, the chill horror of the fog, and the noisome masses of cold protoplasm on the waves, are so vividly described that one shudders involuntarily as one reads. The difficulty of the three enterprising "newspaper men" as to what they shall do with their magnificent, but incredible and useless, "scoop," makes an amusing and welcome finish to an astonishing story.

These are not the only stories I should have liked to quote from. One scene in "Love o' Woman" and some brilliant passages in "My Lord the Elephant" and "His Private Honour" ought not to be ignored. In "The Other Side of the Question" Mr. Kipling has marked for us one more type among the peoples of that vast eastern empire of ours, of which we are at once so proud and so ignorant.

A capital poem ushers in this remarkable volume. For remarkable it is, because, though it contains quite the worst things Mr. Kipling ever wrote—and they are very bad—it gives us more than two hundred pages of by far the best work he has yet published. It is but fair to close with the last verse of the noble and characteristic "Envoy," earnest, let us hope, of a book of sea ballads such as no other living Englishman is so able to indite.

"Wheel, full and by; but she'll smell her road alone to night.

Sick she is and harbour sick—Oh, sick to clear the land!

Roll down to Brest with the old Red Ensign over us—

Carry on and thrash her out with all she'll stand!

"Well, ah, fare you well, and it's Ushant gives the door to us,

Whirling like a windmill on the dirty sand to lea:

Till the last, last flicker goes

From the tumbling water rows,

And we're off to Mother Carey

(Walk her down to Mother Carey).

Oh, we're bound for Mother Carey where she feeds her chicks at sea."

PERCY ADDLESHAW.

"ENGLISH HISTORY BY CONTEMPORARY WRITERS."—*The Jews of Angevin England*: Documents and Records from Latin and Hebrew Sources, Printed and Manuscript, for the first time collected and translated by Joseph Jacobs. (David Nutt.)

UNLIKE the other volumes of Mr. York Powell's excellent series, which are chiefly intended to popularise historical sources

already familiar to scholars, this little book is an original contribution to history, and, indeed, one of considerable importance. The passages translated include, Mr. Jacobs says, "every scrap of evidence" relating to the Jews of England, down to the year 1206, that he has been able to find in English records, whether printed or unpublished. This material is supplemented by extracts from the contemporary Rabbinical writings, tending directly or indirectly to throw light on the condition and customs of the Jewish community in England, or on the history and character of its eminent individual members. Notes are subjoined to the text, explaining obscure allusions, and pointing out, when needful, the bearing of the facts stated; and in an appendix the general conclusions to be derived from the documents are summarised from various points of views. The choice of the year 1206, the date of the loss of Normandy by the English crown, as the terminal point of the period treated of, seems somewhat arbitrary; and Mr. Jacobs rather strains a point when he argues that this date forms an actual epoch in the history of the English Jews. He has, however, a very good practical reason for closing his series of extracts at this point—viz., that shortly afterwards the available material becomes too abundant to be presented in a small volume otherwise than by way of selection. There is no doubt that Mr. Jacobs has chosen rightly in deciding to give an exhaustive collection of the notices of English Jews down to a particular date, instead of a mere selection from the whole mass of documents down to the expulsion of the Jews in 1290. The importance of "the King's Jews," as an element in the social and political system of England under Norman and Angevin rule, is far greater than would be supposed by any reader of popular histories; and no one who desires to understand thoroughly the history of England during that period can afford to overlook this interesting volume. For those who are interested in the history of Judaism, the book has of course a value of a different kind. If Mr. Jacobs's ingenious combinations prove correct, a much larger portion of Rabbinical literature than has hitherto been supposed must be assigned to writers either resident in or in some way connected with this country.

The early history of the Jews in England may be easily summarised. The principle of "a Christian state" was so far carried into practical effect, that the only remunerative employment left open to the Jews was that of usury; and as the lending of money at interest was forbidden by the laws of the Church, this branch of business fell almost wholly into the hands of the infidels. The monopoly thus conferred on a small community had the natural result of enormously increasing the gains of those who possessed it; according to Mr. Jacobs, indeed, in the time of Richard I., one-fourth of the moveable wealth of the kingdom was held by Jews. The law by which the property of a usurer was liable to confiscation at his death induced the sovereign to look with complacency on the enrichment of the Jews, as being an addition to his

own potential wealth; and though the forfeiture was seldom enforced, as it would have destroyed the productiveness of the capital, yet the revenues of the Crown gained immensely by extortions to which the Jews could well afford to submit as the price of their lucrative privileges. It was not until after the close of the period treated of in Mr. Jacobs's volume that King John's desperate financial straits impelled him to resort to acts of spoliation unrestrained by any regard for the future interests of the Crown itself. Till then it may be said that, on the whole, the royal authority was exercised in a manner favourable to the prosperity of the Jews. But their growing wealth and power, and the insolence which they seem often to have displayed, constantly tended to embitter the hatred which the people felt towards them as the enemies of Christ; and the king and his counsellors sometimes had reasons of their own for treating with unjust leniency the outrages to which this hatred gave rise. The gradual deepening of ill-will towards the Jews is shown in the more and more envenomed tone of religious controversy. From the correspondence of Anselm, Mr. Jacobs extracts an interesting account of a theological discussion between a Jew and an eminent Churchman, which seems to have been conducted with as much urbanity and fairness as the debates of the Metaphysical Society; half a century later the unbelief of the Jews was regarded as proceeding from a demoniacal wickedness against which no argument could be expected to avail anything. It is pleasant to know, on the other hand, that even at the end of the twelfth century one great Churchman, the truly saintly Hugh of Avalon, behaved towards the Jews in such a way as to win their profound respect and affection.

A considerable amount of space in the book is occupied with the stories of Christian boys being murdered by Jews at the Passover, in mockery of the Crucifixion. The best known English example of these monstrous fictions, the legend of "Saint" Hugh of Lincoln, belongs to a later period; but there are four instances already in the twelfth century: "Saint" William of Norwich, "Saint" Robert of Bury, Harold of Gloucester, and an unnamed boy at Winchester. The weakness of the evidence for these stories is very obvious on reading the account given by contemporaries; and indeed most of the early chroniclers write in a guarded tone, which suggests that they had little confidence in the truth of what they related. In the case of William of Norwich we have the means of comparing the contemporary narrative (as given by the Saxon Chronicle and by an unpublished writer named Thomas of Monmouth) with the form in which the legend is told in the fifteenth century by Capgrave. As might be expected, the later version is much more circumstantial, but certainly much less plausible, than the earlier. It seems clear, as Mr. Jacobs points out, that one motive, if not for the invention, at least for the facile reception, of these calumnies, is to be found in the fact that the possession of the relics of one of these boy-martyrs was an important source of profit and honour to a

monastery. The Norwich story, which became the type on which the others were modelled, was, it appears, the invention of a monk named Theobald, himself a convert from Judaism. It is noteworthy that neither in this instance, nor in any of the subsequent instances during the twelfth century, is there any statement that the murderers were ever brought to trial.

Mr. Jacobs has worked carefully through the Pipe Rolls, from which he gives more than two hundred extracts, besides several from the Patent, Close, and Liberate Rolls. The extant *shetaroth* ("starrs," documents in Hebrew relating to money transactions), dated before 1206, are also included; but they are not numerous, the "Exchequer of the Jews," in which such records were preserved, not having been organised until afterwards. This collection of official documents is historically the most valuable part of the book, though it will not be so attractive to ordinary readers as the vigorous translations from Latin historians. The importance of the information thus gathered together may be estimated from the fact that Mr. Jacobs is able to give a list of nearly a hundred manors and monastic houses, on which mortgages were held by Jews.

It must be left to Jewish critics to determine the value of the ingenious reasoning by which Mr. Jacobs has sought to identify certain of the Jews mentioned in the English records with persons who, under other names, are famous in the annals of Rabbinical learning. Some of his arguments certainly appear to involve rather bold assumptions, and perhaps, as in some other matters of which I am better qualified to form an opinion, he may sometimes have gone wrong by excess of ingenuity. However, bold hypothesis has a useful place in historical research; and whether the author's particular conclusions be established or not, it is safe to say that his work will contribute materially to advance the knowledge of the history of Jewish literature.

Mr. Jacobs has throughout managed his material with such admirable skill that his volume can hardly fail to be found interesting even to readers to whom the subject is not in itself especially attractive. With regard to points of detail, it would be possible to find a good deal of fault; partly, no doubt, owing to the fact that, as Mr. Jacobs explains, a part of the book was by some accident sent to press without revision of the proofs. The number of misprints is distressing. On the first page "Theodosius" occurs for "Theodorus" (a blunder that is repeated elsewhere), and p. 7 has the heading "Friendly Polonious," which should, I suppose, be "Friendly Polemics." On p. 69 it is said that a man before committing suicide "closed the door with wax (?) from the inside." If Mr. Jacobs had thought twice about this he would have seen that *cera* must stand for *sera*, of which in fact it is a common mediaeval spelling. In the Introduction, and again on p. 260, the author expresses himself as if he thought that "a knight's fee" was something to be paid. The places mentioned in the documents are often identified wrongly, or left unidentified for want of a little

research—e.g., *Malinges*, occurring in a record relating to Kent, is surely Malling, not Mechlin; Turmdeston (an impossible form) stands for Turmodeston, which is probably Thurmaston in Leicestershire. Another fault in the book is that a considerable portion of the passages quoted are given only in a supplement, and not in the proper chronological sequence. These matters, however, are not of sufficient importance to form a very serious abatement from the value of the work. It is earnestly to be hoped that either Mr. Jacobs, or some one else similarly qualified, will ere long give us an exhaustive history of the English Jews to the time of their expulsion by Edward I.

HENRY BRADLEY.

Some French Writers. By Edward Delille. (Chapman & Hall.)

SEVERAL of the papers in this volume will be familiar to readers of the *Fortnightly Review*. There, it must be admitted, they appeared to greater advantage than now when collected into one volume. Each was interesting, but the interest was of journalistic rather than of literary quality. This is not meant disparagingly, for probably Mr. Delille accomplished just what he undertook to do; but it serves to indicate the limitations of the present series of essays. It is strange that we have so little good criticism of contemporary French writers. Mr. Henry James and Mr. George Saintsbury have given us delightful volumes; but there is little else. A year or two ago an ambitious work in two volumes was published; but its interest was even more markedly of the journalistic kind. If Mr. Henry James will supplement his *French Poets and Novelists* with another volume dealing with the most notable living writers—Zola, Guy de Maupassant, Bourget, Verlaine, Mallarmé, Loti, and a few others—how welcome it would be! Or Mr. Brownell might add to the high reputation already won by his *French Traits* and *French Art*. It is significant that three of the best exponents of French life and literature are Americans; for Mr. Delille, if of French parentage, is of Transatlantic birth and upbringing.

Some French Writers might have been made a more attractive book. The studies are not happily arranged. Bourget, Pierre Loti, Baudelaire, Guy de Maupassant, Verlaine, Maurice Barrès: there was an opportunity here to show how each is linked with each, and by what varied but natural processes Barrès comes to be the complement of Baudelaire, the man *passionné* for a new philosophical idea of social well-being, and the man *passionné* for art and art only; the neo-Platonist and the neo-Cyrenaic; how Guy de Maupassant has his complement in Pierre Loti; and how the morbid strain finds one expression in so representative a poet as Verlaine and another expression in so representative a novelist as Bourget. But besides this the volume has the appearance of rough-and-ready book-making. There may be good

* An admirable essay on Pierre Loti is included in Mr. Henry James's *Essays* in London, just published.

reason for the inclusion of the chatty paper entitled "Chez Pousset"—the well-known *café* in the Faubourg Montmartre—but none for that of "Card Sharping in Paris," a gratuitous deadweight *dans cette galère*. The text, too, stands in need of revision. There are aggravating mistakes that a little care would have obviated—e.g., "*soliel*" for *soleil* (p. 109), "*jardins*" for *jardin* (p. 220), "Standhalian" for Stendhalian (p. 14)—nay, even Mr. Delille's own name is spelt wrongly on the cover.

Fortunately, however, there is much that is interesting in these papers, personal records as they are rather than critical studies. The best are those on Baudelaire, Verlaine, and Guy de Maupassant. That on Loti is also worth reading. There is rather too much of "the interview business" in the essay on Paul Bourget—a style of literary disquisition better left to the brilliantly ingenious M. Huret. That M. Bourget is square-set and middle-sized, is past-master in "vestimentary harmony," whatever that may mean, and has at his command (as I suppose Mr. Delille has also, and all who are not of Mr. George Gissing's New Grub Street), "such little effects of grace and nicety as may be obtained with the meagre-spread palette of our modern male attire," might be news of vital interest to the readers of *Le Figaro*, or, at any rate, of *Le Petit Journal*, but can hardly be considered in place in an English essay on the writer who has already won cosmopolitan repute, but about whose best work little is known by the general reader in this country. Mr. Delille is certainly right in discountenancing the idea that M. Bourget is a poet by divine right. He makes excellent verse, though even in his maturest work in this kind there are many of those fatal lines which at once precipitate the volatile qualities of poetry into the sediment of prose, as in the disastrous line:

"Un allegro de Weber, aussi fin que sublime."

On the other hand, I do not think that Mr. Delille has done enough justice to Paul Bourget, the prosaist: to that style at once so delicate and so strong, so exquisite and so keen, so suave and so vigorous. He is somewhat contradictory, too; for while he ranks the author of *Mensonges* as one of the three foremost writers of the middle generation, he ends his appreciation by defining him as "a mere dexterous, brilliant, successful representative of the minor species *homme de lettres*."

The paper on Pierre Loti is interesting mainly from its admirable extracts: lines and passages illustrative of that natural magic which is the real charm of this poet who writes in prose. It seems to me a mere accident that M. Viaud became a prose romancier: the whole bent of his mind is clearly that of a poet, and of a poet of a singularly keen emotionalism, of a rare and exquisite spirit. No doubt, however, he has chosen wisely, or been happily impelled. The limitations of French verse are not what they were before Hugo and Gautier wrote *Les Orientales* and *Emaux et Camées*; yet even the prince of nuance, the author of *Fêtes Galantes*, could not achieve in verse just what Pierre Loti has done so

variously in prose. So exquisite and refined a literary sentiment has he, as well as so refined and exquisite a touch, that often he pays the penalty and comes to grief on the line of his distinguishing merit. On the whole, most critics, I fancy, will agree with Mr. Delille, that this author's strongest book is *Pêcheur d'Islande*: that sombre, beautiful, haunting epic of the North Sea. *Le Mariage de Loti*, *Aziyadé*, *Le Roman d'un Spahi*, what poetry of the barbaric life is here! In *Madame Chrysanthème*, how the Orient lives anew! But in *Pêcheur d'Islande* a note is struck, that deep *vox humana* which, if heard at all, is heard with profound emotion.

No one has said a truer word of Baudelaire than Guy de Maupassant when he wrote: "C'était une âme très-délicate, très-fine, originale et tendre, qui s'est fêlée au premier choc de la vie"; as no criticism of his genius has a swifter and surer discernment than Baudelaire's own, when he said "J'ai cultivé mon hystérie avec jouissance et terreur." Mr. Delille's interesting paper is practically an exposition of these two texts. Of Guy de Maupassant, however, Mr. Delille himself indicates the canker at the root of the strange flower of this author's genius: a man of such strenuous vision and such supersensitive nerves, yet showing so chronic an effort, as it were, to prevent his inner life from being killed by the fierce blight of existence. His failure, where he has failed, is, says Mr. Delille, all a question of interior emotion. The chief corroboration of this is that, wonderful artist as he is, Guy de Maupassant's poor and even trivial stories cost him as much labour and nervous expenditure as those really driven straight from the bat of his temperament. When "the interior emotion" was active, he wrote "La Maison Sellier," "Monsieur Parent," "Mlle. Fifi," "L'Abandonné," "Deux Amis," "Boule de Suif"; when it was not, he produced those tales of grimy lives and those brutal episodes which are redeemed, when redeemable at all, only by the writer's masculine, mordant diction.

Of Paul Verlaine how difficult for any critic to speak adequately! His life is a problem; his genius a problem; the man himself an enigma. He has given us some of the most beautiful verse of our time: his best is certainly the most exquisite, in the right sense of the word, in all French literature. He stands in a festering swamp, and looks towards the sun: sometimes he stoops, and stirs the filth about his feet, and smiles an evil smile: sometimes he fronts the light again, and his song is crystal-clear, white as snow, fragrant as the breath of wild-roses, pure as the heart of a child singing for joy. Perhaps he will be remembered thus:

"... je suis né pour plaire aux nobles âmes,
Pour les consoler un peu d'un monde impur,
Cimier d'or chanteur et tunique de flamme,
Moi, le Chevalier qui saigne sur azur."

"As-tu réfléchi combien nous sommes organisés pour le malheur," wrote Flaubert to George Sand. We think of this when we ponder the writings, the genius, the personality of such men as Verlaine, or Guy de Maupassant, or Baudelaire, or Gérard de Nerval, or Arthur Rimbaud. Of

these, it is not becoming to speak of the "disastrous day" of one who is still with us, pen in hand. Of the others, one is mad: the other, like his friend Villiers de l'Isle Adam, died miserably in a Paris hospital; the third hanged himself in despair; the youngest died the second death, and to this day his actual end is known of no man. Yes! "as-tu réfléchi combien nous sommes organisés pour le malheur?"

WILLIAM SHARP.

NEW NOVELS.

The Personal History of Jim Duncan. By John Pennington Marsden. In 3 vols. (Kegan Paul & Co.)

His Wife's Soul. By J. Fitzgerald Molloy. In 3 vols. (Hutchinson.)

Captain Enderis. By Archer P. Crouch. In 2 vols. (W. H. Allen.)

For Mrs. Grundy's Sake. By M. Isidore Douglas. (Digby, Long & Co.)

By a Himalayan Lake. By an Idle Exile. (Ward & Downey.)

A Constant Lover. By Wilhelm Hauff. (Fisher Unwin.)

Fishin' Jimmy and other Stories. By Annie Trumbull Slosson and Imogen Clark. (Oliphant, Anderson & Ferrier.)

The Great Peril and How it was Averted. By W. Laird Clowes. (Offices of Black and White.)

In *The Personal History of Jim Duncan* we have an experiment in realism—the realism, however, of a refined Smollett rather than of an Anglo-Saxon Zola. Its author styles it "a chronicle of small beer"; and so it is in the ordinary, though not in the spiritual sense. It is the autobiography (and the moral evolution) of a young man who, born in Staten Island, of a generous father and a negligent mother, has various misadventures, and falls among thieves of all kinds, who ruin him, throw him into a debtors' prison, and even alienate his wife's affections from him. But Jim Duncan has the raw material of a strong man in him; and, even when he is in prison, he makes it very hot for the sheriff who controls this wretched establishment, by communicating various "revelations" to an eminently receptive press. He finally succeeds in getting back to his children and into the heart of his wife—although here the author certainly flies in the face of the probabilities—and all ends well. *The Personal History of Jim Duncan* is perhaps a trifle too long drawn out, and it cannot help being—as when Duncan is engaged in his long conflict with his sordid-minded enemies the Blacks—very dreary in places. But it is well told and carefully written, and is emphatically a book *sui generis*. It is further worth reading, as containing pictures of certain little-known aspects of American life.

His Wife's Soul is such a substantial, satisfactory three-volume story of crime and detection, love and misunderstanding, that it is perhaps rather hard on Mr. Molloy to ask whose wife it is that is immortalised by his title. Is it Lady Fothergille, who

recovers her husband's love and confidence, or Mrs. Fothergille, who loses both husband and reason? But we should not be hypercritical in dealing with these three delectable volumes of vice vanquished, containing as they do that accomplished scoundrel Captain Fothergille, who murders James Hawkins and all but murders Lord Hector Maynes, who steals the diamonds of his cousin's wife, and makes the theft the cause of a serious difference between that husband and that wife, and who finally commits suicide. But if the Captain does not suffice, there is his precious confederate Mrs. Crayworth, who is prevented by a wicked and vindictive Baron from becoming the wife of the Rev. Mr. Sympington. Mr. Molloy has set about producing three volumes of good-going modern melodrama, and has succeeded.

Mr. A. P. Crouch, the author of *Captain Enderis*, has amply demonstrated his powers as a descriptive writer, especially when he treads the (to him) familiar ground of West Africa. But he has yet to prove that he can write a novel. Captain Enderis, of the First West African Regiment, is as good a soldier and as good a fellow as ever even "John Strange Winter" has sketched. Esther Laverick is the typically fine girl, who is sure to meet a gallant and irreproachable officer under circumstances that involve a piquantly sufficient amount of danger to him. Mrs. Reavely is a favourable specimen of the young married flirt, whose attractions such men as Enderis have to lay their account with. But when one has said this, one has exhausted all the characters in Mr. Crouch's two stout volumes that are really worth knowing. There is in them, indeed, an adequate supply of fighting, and Enderis has one scoundrel of almost melodramatic capacity to contend with. But the real action of the story flags most disappointingly. The misunderstanding, too, which keeps Julian and Esther so long apart is a very clumsy and unnatural one.

For Mrs. Grundy's Sake is somewhat of a misnomer. At all events, defiance of Mrs. Grundy figures in it much more prominently than regard for her or for any other arbiter of the destinies of society. The central incident—a Scotch marriage of the sort popularised by the late Wilkie Collins—is essentially, at all events, an act of rebellion against Mrs. Grundy, although its character does not appear to be quite understood by either of the two who, through it, get—unhappily as it appears at first—united for life. After all, Mrs. Grundy gets her own way, it is true; for the great majority of the matches which are made towards the end of the volume are of the conventional and not of the happy-go-lucky sort, and, in consequence, give satisfaction to all persons, except, of course, the female villain, who is almost as frequently to be found in fiction nowadays as a Scotch marriage. In other words, *For Mrs. Grundy's Sake* is an ordinary boy-and-girl story, with plenty of love, incident, and cross purposes. As such, and by the ordinary readers of such, it will be thoroughly enjoyed. There is, however, a touch of exaggeration in it. Adelaide Brase might

be capable of preventing the marriage to which she objects, but hardly of scheming a murder. Then, the misunderstandings which keep Maud Rienzi and Lord Fellamar more decidedly apart from each other after marriage than before it, are rather too numerous and appallingly obstructive. Finally, Murston Thornton, the blackguard of the story, degenerates too rapidly into a mere brutal cad. Even when half-intoxicated, he would hardly have said, in a loud insolent voice, to a married woman in her husband's presence, "I want to know, Maud, dearest, which dances you have reserved for me." Still less would he, "mad with baffled spite and rage, lay his hand forcibly on Maud's bare shoulder." Let it be said, however, that the tone of *For Mrs. Grundy's Sake* is thoroughly "healthy."

By a Himalayan Lake is a more than ordinarily good Anglo-Indian story. It contains abundance of the fun, flirtation, and scandal of the sort with which one is in the habit of associating the not always happy hunting-ground of Mrs. Hawkebee. The author has thought it necessary to introduce a little tragedy into her plot, in the shape of the painfully sudden death of Mrs. Hilda Crauston and her lover, Alan Adayre. But he (more probably she) is more familiar with light military comedy. Hetty Mainwaring, with her flutterings and frivolities, her Jack and her Jim, is quite in that way, and is indeed a very natural and loveable creature—in spite of one lapse into inconstancy. The humours of a voyage on a P. and O. steamer are most admirably reproduced. Altogether, *By a Himalayan Lake* is a very enjoyable holiday volume.

The latest addition to the "Independent Novel" series is agreeable and even original after a fashion, although it is lacking in strength and coherence. Fröben, a young German of family, aids a shivering beggar-girl one night on a Parisian bridge, and cheers the last hours of her mother. The impression made by the girl never leaves him; and in a miraculously commonplace way Fröben stumbles upon her occupying the position of wife to Baron Faldner, a matter-of-fact and even brutally cynical friend of his own. How she makes herself known, how, in spite of her "lustrous eyes," Faldner, on ascertaining her past, styles her a "low slut," how she is proved to belong to the Tortosi family, how she is befriended by Don Pedro de San Montanjo Ligez, the best of all Spaniards since the days of Don Quixote, and how all ends as it ought to end, he who reads these veracious chronicles will ascertain for himself—although he will hardly be able to do much running at the same time. In spite of the weaknesses already mentioned and hinted at, *A Constant Lover* is very readable. It contains some excellent character sketches. Poor Josephine and her Fröben are models of patient though apparently hopeless love. Faldner, too, is full of rude vigour; but he indulges in language of repulsive and unnecessary strength.

In the little volume of short American stories, the position of honour in which is occupied by "Fishin' Jimmy," a considerable

difficulty is overcome with great skill and delicacy. They are simple, pathetic stories, suffused with lower middle-class piety; and they are told simply and pathetically and with just that *souçon* of American humour which was required to give them piquancy. "Fishin' Jimmy" is, perhaps, a trifle commonplace, both in the fundamental conception and in the development of such plot as it can be said to possess. Somehow, too, the dying words of its humble Christian hero have a familiar air. But the unconscious personation practised in "Aunt Liefly," which has the effect of transforming a sour and suspicious nature into a gentle and loving one, is novel, and has all the healthy effect of every good conceit. In "The Last Day" the familiar story of the reconciliation of a husband and wife over the dead body of a child is told again so naturally as to have—and not without reason—all the appearance of originality. Altogether, this volume is greatly superior to the run of average "studies in still life."

The Great Peril and How it was Averted is, although a political fantasy, of sufficiently exciting interest to merit republication from the weekly newspaper in which it first appeared. There is a suggestion of puerility, indeed, in the plasters with which that painfully typical Yankee Hiram Y. Hancock changes the opinion of the Barnham electors, and very nearly places the country at the feet of an American Old Country Development Trust. But the (in places) tragic development of the plot is very skilfully managed; and the advance of the thousands of plastered victims on London to hear "The Man" deliver his message to Britain and humanity is told with, at least, Macaulayan (that is to say the best "graphic") power. Above all things, *The Great Peril* contains at least one notable character-sketch, that of the brusque-mannered but essentially good and thoroughly English spinster, Miss Mar-rable, who plays Wellington to Mr. Hiram Y. Hancock's Napoleon. If Mr. Clowes can give an adequate supply of pictures worthy to be placed by the side of Miss Mar-rable, his success as a novelist ought to be assured. He might find a place midway between, say, the late Anthony Trollope and Mr. Besant. A word as to the illustrations. There could scarcely be anything better in their way—the way of photographic reality.

WILLIAM WALLACE.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

The Life and Letters of Madame de Krudener. By Clarence Ford. (A. & C. Black.) The name of Mde. de Krudener is known as one of three women who achieved a certain notoriety under the First Empire and in the days of the Restoration. It is impossible to hear of her without thinking also of Mme. de Staël and Mme. Recamier. Mme. de Staël owed her reputation to literature; her attempts in politics were only prejudicial to her comfort and her fame. Mme. Recamier was content with being a leader in society and a professional beauty. Mme. de Krudener vied with the last as a leader in society; and her novel *Valérie*, on which her literary reputation depends, was written in jealous rivalry of Mme. de Staël's *Delphine*.

She was, however, more successful in her brief intercourse with Alexander I. than was Mme. de Staël in her interviews with Napoleon; but to these aspirations of a woman of the world, of a writer, of a politician, Mde. de Krudener, in the last twenty years of her life, added those of a prophetess and a preacher. Her character is an enigmatical one. Insatiable vanity and a necessity of being the first everywhere are its chief features. She possessed an almost boundless capacity for self-deceit; and, unfortunately, the history of her life depends almost wholly on her own evidence. We have few materials for getting at the simple unvarnished facts. A great deal too much is made, in her excuse, of the disproportion in age between herself and her husband. Julie de Wistinghoff was eighteen years old when she married M. de Krudener, who was thirty-eight. The discrepancy is not greater than is frequent in continental circles. M. de Krudener seems to have been a kind and generous husband. The letter, on p. 55, written after a former desertion of and unfaithfulness to him, is one that should have touched the head, or heart, of any reasonable woman. Mme. de Krudener could be happy only in society where she could be first; hence the duties of an ambassador's wife, who must necessarily sometimes yield precedence to others, were intolerable to her. No matter how unworthy her flatterers and followers might be, if only they offered incense enough, she was happy. She may have had graceful manners and singular personal attractiveness, but the refinement of mind attributed to her seems wholly lacking; her love of charlatanism and of advertising herself by the coarsest methods is opposed to this. And we see this always: as our author well observes, "At no time of her life was Mme. de Krudener tempted to hide her light under a bushel." Her exaggeration is habitual. We feel that we can never take her own statements about herself as literally true. Her part in the Holy Alliance seems to be reduced to the fact that Alexander showed her the rough copy before communicating it to others. Her claims to prophecy and her hints of miracles seem to rest on no tangible grounds. Her charity consisted almost wholly in careless and indiscriminate almsgiving. It is easy to see the annoyance that the crowd of beggars and vagabonds which followed her must have caused the authorities. This, and the vagueness of her religious teaching, attaching itself to no church, the rumour of her relations with crowned heads, which she took care should everywhere be known, excited curiosity. But we can see little of the real mystic in her, little to place her among the true and thoughtful heroines of charity. Only quite at the end of her life, when in retirement and under the influence of the Moravians, does her religious life appear to have deepened. The strongest evidence in her favour is the constant love of her son-in-law and daughter, and of some of her best friends. On the whole, she was almost as much distinguished by her faults as by her virtues. Mr. Ford likens her to Marie Baskirsteff: through the early part of her life she reminds us at least as much of Becky Sharp, only in a higher social sphere. We can hardly praise too highly the impartiality of Mr. Ford's narrative: he gives his readers the materials for forming their own opinion, and does not press his own unduly upon them. It is improbable that a better study of Mme. de Krudener's life will ever be made than this satisfactory work.

French Jansenists. By the Author of "Many Voices" and "Spanish Mystics." (Kegan Paul & Co.) This work consists of short memoirs of the principal Jansenists: of Cornelius Jansen, Saint Cyran, the Mère Angélique, Antoine Arnauld, de Sacy, Nicole, Pascal,

Lenain de Tillemont, and Quesnel. In each case, except that of Jansen, a few sentences and aphorisms from their writings are prefixed to the biography. When we remember that the period embraced by these lives is but a century, and reflect how few the Jansenists were, we cannot but be astonished at the number of men of learning, of talent, of genius, included in so small a body. And the surprise is increased when we notice how many of these belong to one or two families, the Arnaulds and the Pascals; and that the learning and genius was shared by the women almost equally with the men. In this fact lies, perhaps, both the success and the failure of the Jansenists. Their learning and their literary genius have attracted the appreciative study of men like Cousin and Sainte-Beuve, who had little sympathy with technical theology; but they remain caviare to the multitude. Only those who are familiar with his works are aware how much subsequent ecclesiastical historians, from Gibbon to Dean Stanley, and the writers in the Dictionary of Christian Biography, are indebted to Lenain de Tillemont; Arnault's *Perpetuité de la Foi de l'Eglise Catholique touchant l'Eucharistie* is still a classical repository in the Roman Catholic Church; De Sacy's version of the Bible, in spite of all later attempts, yet remains the translation for the French Catholics; Pascal is always mentioned among the apologists of Christianity; the educational manuals of the Port Royalists were the best, their system of education the most humane of their time. Yet no sect is more bitterly reviled by Ultramontane writers of the present day. There is perhaps no more conclusive instance of the power of persistent calumny than the history of Jansenism. The anti-Christian philosophy of the Encyclopaedists is laid to their charge, though many of the maxims of the Revolution may be far more surely traced from Rousseau, through Bernardin de St. Pierre, to Fénelon. Though none wrote more bitterly against Calvinists, they are branded as Calvinists in disguise. None more rigorously upheld the interest of morality against casuistical relaxation; yet the current historical manuals of the day tell us that "Jansenism is a subtle heresy, which reduces religion to the existence of a God who does with men what He will, saving some and condemning others, and teaching that good works are useless, since grace does all." Such are the statements that are credited now. It is needless to say that there is nothing of this in the work before us; on the contrary, hardly sufficient prominence is given to the facts that have made such misrepresentations possible. The lives of the Jansenists were a continual protest: they were always engaged in controversy, they were never free from persecution, they ever bore the burden of unpopularity and the frowns of the Supreme Head of their Church; the sun, as it were, never shone upon them. Hence their view of life and of religion became one of gloom too unrelieved. They followed too closely one author. If any seek a proof of this, let him read the *Christiani Cordis Gemitus*, a commentary of the cixth Psalm, by their physician, Hamon. The Latin is so closely modelled on that of St. Augustine as to have the effect of a parody, and almost to raise a smile; the teaching is as if all the psalms were psalms of penitence, and none of praise. Still, no band of men and women of nobler character or of finer intellect have ever been associated together than those who gather round the names of Jansen and of Port Royal; and those who are unacquainted with them may well accept this volume as their introduction.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MORE than once in the ACADEMY we have called attention to the adventurous career of Babu Sarat Chandra Das, a Bengali pandit, who lived for some time in a Buddhist monastery at Lhasa, and who brought back with him a thorough knowledge of Tibetan language and literature. He is now engaged upon an exhaustive dictionary of Tibetan, to be published by the Government of India. But we are glad to hear that he has also found time to write a popular narrative of his travels and experiences in Tibet, and thus throw open to English readers a country that has been closed for more than a century. The book will be issued by a London publisher, probably in the course of next winter.

MESSRS. W. H. ALLEN & Co. have in the press a new edition of *Beale's Oriental Biographical Dictionary*, revised and enlarged by Mr. H. G. Keene. This work, which originally appeared in India about ten years ago, is based upon materials collected by Thomas William Beale, a clerk at Agra under Sir H. M. Elliot. When he died, in 1875, his MS. was acquired by the Government, and prepared for publication by the late Principal Blochmann and the present editor. It contains brief notices of all the prominent personages mentioned in Indian history (excluding Europeans). The names are arranged in alphabetical order, transliterated according to the official system, but printed also in Persian characters.

MR. JOSEPH JACOBS has determined that his next Christmas book shall be a second collection of "English Fairy Tales," for which he has already obtained several good examples. As before, the volume will be illustrated by Mr. Batten, and will be accompanied by notes, some reaching the length of an excursus.

MESSRS. W. THACKER & Co. will publish in July *The Points of the Horse*, by Capt. Hayes, well known as a veterinary surgeon and as a breaker and trainer of horses in many countries. It is "a familiar treatise on equine conformation," upon which the author has been engaged for the past fifteen years. The work contains seventy-seven photographs and 205 other illustrations, showing horses and ponies of every kind. Special attention has been paid to the paces of the horse, leaping, draught, horses of speed and horses of strength, asses, zebras, the painter's horse, and the evolution of the horse.

MESSRS. DIGBY, LONG & Co. will publish in a few days *The Autobiography of an Old Passport*, relating driving tours with English horses over the roads of Western Europe, before the time of railways. The author is the Rev. A. C. Smith, who wrote several books of travel more than twenty years ago, but who is perhaps best known to some as secretary of the Wilt's Archaeological and Natural History Society. The book will be illustrated with original drawings.

A VOLUME entitled *Orchard Songs*, by Mr. Norman Gale, will be issued in September by Messrs. Elkin Mathews & John Lane. It will include the verses Mr. Gale contemplated printing privately—a plan he has now definitely abandoned—and will have a specially designed cover and title-page by Mr. Will Rothenstein. Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons have arranged to issue the book simultaneously in America.

AN English version of "Salomé" will follow the three English plays by Mr. Oscar Wilde which Messrs. Elkin Mathews & John Lane have in the press. It may be mentioned that the publishers have commissioned Mr. Aubrey Beardsley to furnish ten full-page illustrations for the book.

MESSRS. LONGMANS & Co. announce as nearly ready *Fishing Experiences of Half a Century*, with instructions in the use of the fast reel, by Major F. Powell Hopkins, illustrated by the author.

THE appearance of Prof. Tout's *Edward I.* leaves *Chatham*, by Mr. John Morley, as the only volume remaining to complete the series of "Twelve English Statesmen."

MR. ELLIOT STOCK announces a volume entitled *Eminent Men of Kent*, by Mr. James Simson, author of "Historic Thanet." It will contain a series of biographical sketches from the earliest time.

MR. ALEXANDER GARDNER will be the publisher in this country of *Reminiscences of Walt Whitman*, with extracts from his letters and remarks on his writings, by Mr. William Sloane Kennedy, who dates from Camden, N.J.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. will publish immediately a cheap edition of Mr. W. Outram Tristram's *Coaching Days and Coaching Ways*, with two hundred illustrations by Messrs. Hugh Thomson and Herbert Railton, uniform with Mr. Hugh Thomson's illustrated editions of *The Vicar of Wakefield* and *Cranford*.

MR. FRANKFORT MOORE'S novel *I forbid the Banns* is being translated into German by Miss Adele Berger, and Baron Tauchnitz has also added it to his Continental Library. Messrs. Hutchinson have a cheap edition in the press, which will be ready immediately.

THE large demand for Annie S. Swan's new book *Homespun: a Study of a Simple Folk*, will delay the publication until early in July.

A SECOND edition has already been called for of *The Temptation of Dulce Carruthers*, by C. E. C. Weigall, which was issued on Monday last as the opening volume of Cassell's "Sunshine Series."

ON July 1 the firm of Messrs. Percival & Co., of 34, King-street, Covent Garden, becomes Rivington, Percival & Co. The partners are Mr. Septimus Rivington, of Trinity College, Oxford, a partner from 1867 to 1889 in the late firm of Messrs. Rivington, of 3, Waterloo-place, and Mr. John Guthrie Percival, of Magdalen College, a son of the Rev. Dr. Percival, head master of Rugby. The name of Rivington, which has existed continuously for more than a century and three-quarters in the publishing trade, will thus again appear in a representative of the old family.

MR. HENRY SOTHERAN has retired from his position as sole partner in Messrs. Henry Sotheran & Co., in favour of his son, Mr. Henry Cecil Sotheran, who has been associated in his father's business for the last thirteen years, and who, in partnership with Messrs. Charles Buckland and Alexander Balderston Railton (the managers respectively during a long period of the Piccadilly and Strand houses), will continue the business under the same style as heretofore. We may add that Mr. Henry Sotheran's connexion with the trade extends over a period of more than sixty years.

MR. PHILIP GREEN, of Essex-street, Strand, has been appointed by the committee of the British and Foreign Unitarian Association publisher of books of liberal and progressive theology. He will shortly issue a *Handbook of Rational Piety*, by the Rev. Dr. H. W. Crosskey; *The Beginnings of Christendom*, by the Rev. W. G. Tarrant; and *The Development of Theology as illustrated in English Poetry from 1780 to 1830*, by the Rev. Stopford A. Brooke. He will also keep on sale American and English religious works of an advanced character.

THE Oriental University Institute at Woking opened its mosque and grounds on Monday last for the celebration of the 'Id-ud-Duhá, or

Kurbán Bairam festival, which is a commemoration of Abraham's sacrifice. Muhammadans of different countries now resident in London and other parts of England attended.

THE *Contemporary Review* for July will contain an article by Dr. Dillon on the Book of Job, founded on the researches of Prof. Bickell, who claims to have discovered that the original dialogue is strictly metrical, and, by the help of this discovery and of a Coptic MS. recently brought to light at Rome, has presented a version of the original which differs widely from the standard Hebrew text. The part of Elihu is altogether excised. Prof. Bickell's Hebrew text is on the point of appearing in Germany; and Dr. Dillon gives, besides an account of the discovery, an English translation of the whole of the dialogue, arranged in quatrains, which is alleged to be the original form.

THE *Library Review* for July will contain an article by Mr. J. Cuming Walters, entitled "Tennyson—his Friends, Critics, and Foes: a Study in Misunderstandings."

UNIVERSITY JOTTINGS.

LORD HERSCHELL has been appointed Chancellor of the University of London, in succession to the late Earl of Derby. He is the first graduate of London to hold the office.

PROF. HENRY GOUDY, of Edinburgh, has been appointed regius professor of civil law at Oxford, in succession to Mr. James Bryce. He is, we imagine, the first stranger to Oxford to hold the office.

THE Rev. H. F. Tozer has been elected an honorary fellow of Exeter College, Oxford, on resigning the tutorship which he has held there for nearly forty years.

IN the honour school of jurisprudence at Oxford, we notice the names of two natives of India, both in the second class. We believe that one is a Christian from Calcutta, the other a Parsi from Bombay.

AT Oxford it is becoming more and more common not to prescribe special subjects for those prizes which are offered for the encouragement of post-graduate research. Thus, for the Conington prize, it is merely required that the dissertation shall be on a subject appertaining to classical learning previously approved by the trustees; for the Rolleston memorial prize, candidates may select for themselves any subject comprised under the following heads: animal and vegetable morphology, physiology and pathology, and anthropology; and for the Johnson memorial prize, the trustees have obtained the approval of Convocation to their proposal that candidates may choose their own subject, provided that it be astronomical or meteorological.

IN response to an appeal to friends of the late Mr. B. L. Nettleship, a sum calculated (after defraying the cost of a memorial tablet) to produce somewhat more than £40 a year has been subscribed, to found a scholarship "to be held at Balliol College, Oxford, by a student of music, who shall have given satisfactory proof both of his musical ability and of his capacity to profit by one of the ordinary courses of university study."

A SYNDICATE at Cambridge has reported in favour of establishing examinations in the science and practice of agriculture, and granting diplomas in connexion therewith. The examinations will be open to persons not members of the university, and may be held elsewhere than at Cambridge. As usual at Cambridge, it is proposed that the examination be divided into two parts, the first part to consist of special branches of science so far as they have reference to agriculture, together

with book-keeping, and the second part to consist of agriculture generally, to which surveying, veterinary science, and economics may hereafter be added.

SUBSCRIPTIONS are invited for a memorial to the late Prof. Marcus Beck, of University College, London. It is proposed to endow a bed in the hospital, and to place a suitable tablet within the precincts of the college.

MR. E. C. MARCHANT, of Peterhouse, Cambridge, has been elected professor of ancient history and Greek at Queen's College, Harley-street, in place of Mr. J. R. V. Marchant and Mr. H. F. Wilson, who have resigned.

IN American colleges, it is the custom for the class of the same year—that is to say, those who graduated together—to meet from time to time, and to make some permanent memorial of their meeting. At the college of New Jersey, better known as Princeton, the class of 1883 have commemorated their decennial meeting by presenting to the college library a collection of 1000 volumes relating to political science and jurisprudence, together with an endowment for the maintenance of the collection. These books have been incorporated with those on the same subject already in the library, making about 3000 in all; and a catalogue, or "find-list" has been compiled by the librarian. It is, perhaps, worthy of note that this catalogue has been printed by the linotype method, one advantage of which is that additions can be inserted as readily as cards in a card catalogue.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

THE DEATH-STROKE.

'Twas the sunny Syrian sea
Off the coast of Tripoli,
And the ironclads of England were at play;
While their mimic thunder rent
With its roar the firmament,
As they tacked and they manoeuvred in the bay:
For our navy is the pride
Of that sea without a tide,
And our home is on the deep amid the spray.
Something terribly amiss
In a moment! That or this,
Man or mechanism? Well, I do not know:
On the gallant flagship came,
Quick as stroke of lightning-flame
Or the giant rush of tempest, such a blow
That, her harness rent, she bowed;
And, a mighty iron shroud,
With her Admiral and crew she sank below!
Do you deem they should have died
On a fierce and reddened tide,
In the fury and the glory of the fight?
With the ensign shot to rags,
And with striking of the flags
Of the foemen on the left and on the right;
With brave rescue from the wreck,
And wild cheering on the deck,
That Britannia had not parted with her might?
Be such glory what it may,
Yet I venture still to say
That these shall not lose their guerdon or their fame,
Though they died without a blow:
Well, the Highest—died He so;
And our land shall shrine their memory and
their name:
For the man who, in the host,
Is death-stricken at his post,
"It is finished" may triumphantly exclaim!
There is grief for me and you:
But for Tryon and his crew
Happy future, as was honour in the past;
Though the Admiral no more
May hear wind or water roar,
Though his sailors cannot battle with the blast,
—For, the Pilot of all seas,
He will welcome souls like these,
And shall guide them to fair haven—land at
last!

ROBERT BROWN, JUN.

JUNE 22, 1893.

"All then precipitated themselves into the sea, with the exception of Vice-Admiral Sir George Tryon, who remained alone on the bridge."—*("The Times," June 27.)*

LET England mourn for him who met his death
Steadfast to duty, all unconsciously
Grown to a hero,—mourn for him whose soul,
Shrined in a noble frame, had conquered fear.
Let England grieve for these her gallant sons
Untimely gone, and grieve with them who weep
A loss irreparable with bitter tears.

Let England still rejoice, for now she knows
Though time and science change the face of war
The stuff of English hearts they cannot change.

MACKENZIE BELL.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE second instalment of "Statistics of Some Midland Villages," in the June number of the *Economic Journal* (Macmillans), is less valuable than the first. The general impression left is that the condition of agricultural labourers is by no means so bad as it has been painted. But almost the only definite point made by the authors, Messrs. Joseph Ashby and Bolton King, is that the extension of allotments has helped materially to check depopulation, and has also tended to decrease pauperism. Under the heading "Notes and Memoranda," there are useful summaries of the financial condition of Australia, impartial accounts of the Home-stead strike (by Prof. F. W. Tausing), and of the recent wages dispute in Lancashire. There are also elaborate details about German clerks and shop assistants, and the conditions of State relief in Denmark. But perhaps the most interesting of all is the description of the study of political economy in Japan, by Jiuchi-Soyeda. He gives two lists of native writers: (1) of those who lived before the introduction of Western ideas, and (2) of those now living. There are no less than four associations directly connected with economics, and several special periodicals. The influence of the Imperial University was formerly in favour of free-trade, but is now tending towards State Socialism. The inclination of the Legislature is more or less on the side of protection. All economical questions are hotly discussed, in view of the changes that are daily taking place in the industrial and commercial condition of the country. In view of these facts, it is curious to consider how small is the interest felt in political economy in India.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- DECKMÄLER, antike. Hrg. vom k. deutschen archäolog. Institut. 2. Bd. 1. Hft. Berlin: Reimer. 40 M.
DIEBLER, A. Holland's Buke of the Houlate, from the Bannatye MS. Leipzig: Reissland. 8 M.
DUNBAR, W., Poems, edited by J. Schipper. Part IV. Leipzig: Freytag. 4 M. 50 Pf.
DYBOWSKI, J. La Route du Tchad du Loango au Chari. Paris: Firmin-Didot. 10 fr.
PERCY'S Reliques of Ancient English Poetry. Nach der 1. Ausg. v. 1765 m. den Varianten der späteren Orig.-Ausg. hrg. v. A. Schrüfer. Berlin: Felber. 15 M.
REITZENSTEIN, R. Epigramm u. Skolion. Ein Beitrag zur Geschichte der alexandrin. Dichtung. Gießen: Ricker. 6 M.
SILVESTRE, Armand. Floral. Paris: Delagrave. 3 fr. 50 c.
ZANNONI, A. Arcadiche abtazzioni di Bologna, scerperte e descritte. Milan: Hoepli. 40 fr.

THEOLOGY, ETC.

- BRANDT, W. Die evangelische Geschichte u. der Ursprung des Christentums. Leipzig: Reissland. 11 M.
GERHARDT, O. v. Das Evangelium u. die Apokalypse des Petrus. Leipzig: Hinrichs. 12 M. 50 Pf.
HAUCK, A. Kirchengeschichte Deutschlands. 3. Tl. 1. Hälfte. Konsolidierung der deutschen Kirche. Leipzig: Hinrichs. 7 M.
SOBKOWSKI, L. Episkopat u. Presbyteriat in den ersten christlichen Jahrhunderten. Würzburg: Gübel. 1 M. 50 Pf.

HISTORY, LAW, ETC.

- ADLER, S. *Kheliches Güterrecht u. Absechtungsrecht nach den ältesten bairischen Rechtsquellen.* Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 2 M. 80 Pf.
- BUCHARD, H. *L'Amiral Cloué—sa Vie: récits maritimes contemporains.* Paris: Delagrave. 5 fr.
- FAUCHILLE, P. *La diplomatie française et la ligue des neutres de 1780 (1776—1783).* Paris: Pedone-Lauriel. 10 fr.
- HERGENHANN, Th. *Das Eheschließungs- u. Ehescheidungs-Recht, nach der Rechtsprechung d. deutschen Reichsgerichts.* 2. Bd. Hannover: Helwing. 6 M.
- LAVISSE, Ernest. *Le grand Frédéric avant l'Avènement.* Paris: Hachette. 7 fr. 50 c.
- LÜTGENDORFF, W. L. F. v. *Das Stammbuch Davids v. Mandelsloh. Ein Beitrag zur Adelsgeschichte des 17. Jahrh.* Hamburg. 12 M.
- THIMME, F. *Die inneren Zustände des Kurfürstent. Hannover unter der französisch-westfälischen Herrschaft. 1806—1813.* 1. Bd. Hannover: Hahn. 8 M.
- URKUNDBUCH des Stiftes St. Gereon zu Köln, zusammen-gestellt u. hrsg. v. P. Joerres. Bonn: Hanstein. 18 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- ARBEITEN, morphologische. Hrsg. v. G. Schwalbe. 2. Fd. Jena: Fischer. 42 M.
- BERTAND, Alexis. *Principes de philosophie scientifique et de philosophie morale.* Paris: Delaplane. 4 fr.
- GIARD, A. *L'aria Dema (Link) Fries, champion parasite du hanneton commun (Melolontha vulgaris L.).* Paris: Carré. 6 fr.
- POINCARÉ, H. *Théorie des tourbillons.* Paris: Carré. 6 fr.
- WALTER, J. *Die Geschichte der Aesthetik im Altertum, ihrer begriff. Entwickl. nach dargestellt.* Leipzig: Reiland. 17 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- HERVIEUX, Léopold. *Les Fabulistes latins. Avianus et ses anciens imitateurs.* T. III. Paris: Firmin-Didot. 12 fr.
- JAY, F. v. *De Callimacho Homeri interprete.* Leipzig: Teubner. 2 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE OLDEST VERSIONS OF EUSEBIUS'S HISTORY OF THE CHURCH.

Oxford: June, 1893.

Allow me to record in the ACADEMY some features of the Greek text of Eusebius's History of the Church, revealed by a comparison of it with the old Armenian version. This version is quoted already by Armenian writers of the fifth century, who declare that it was made by S. Mashtotz. It must, therefore date from the early part of the fifth century. Since, however, it was made not from Greek, but from a still earlier Syriac version, it must represent a stage of the Eusebian text not later than the fourth century. Merx has proved, indeed, by actual comparison of some paragraphs, that it is actually made from the Syriac version still preserved to us. The Armenian is, therefore, the version of a version of the Greek text, and was made within a century of the time when the Greek text was written.

I will begin by examining Book IV., ch. xv., of the History, in which the martyrdom of Polycarp is narrated, and copious excerpts given from the Letter of the Smyrnaeans describing that martyrdom. This Letter was the earliest document of the kind of which Eusebius knew, and Bishop Lightfoot ascribes it to about the year 160 A.D. The entire text of it has come down to us only in a spurious Life of Polycarp, written towards the end of the fourth century by one calling himself Pionius. "Eusebius alone of all extant authorities," says Lightfoot, "is prior to the false Pionius, and gives an independent text." Hence the importance of ascertaining as far back as possible what really stood in the text of Eusebius. In adducing the testimony of the old Armenian version of Eusebius, we will begin by examining by the light of it the several passages of the letter in which the phrase "Catholic Church" occurs, not only in the text of Pionius, but in the Eusebian as well. For Keim and others have pronounced the Letter to be a forgery of the late third century, just because of the repeated occurrence in it of this phrase. Lightfoot enumerates them (*Apostolic Fathers*, vol. i., p. 622) as follows:

I. In § 1, *πάσαις ταῖς κατὰ πάντα τόπον τῆς ἁγίας καὶ καθολικῆς ἐκκλησίας παροικίαις.*

II. § 8, *πάσης τῆς κατὰ τὴν οἰκουμένην καθολικῆς ἐκκλησίας.*

III. § 19, *ποιμένα τῆς κατὰ τὴν οἰκουμένην καθολικῆς ἐκκλησίας—i.e., Jesus Christ.*

IV. § 16, Polycarp is called the *ἐπίσκοπος τῆς ἐν Σμύρνῃ καθολικῆς ἐκκλησίας.*

In the Armenian version passage I. appears thus: "ad omnes congregationes quae sunt in sanctis ecclesiis in omni loco." The word rendered by *congregatio* may answer to *παροικία*.

Passage II. is as follows: "et omnes ecclesias quae in toto orbe"; or, in Greek—*καὶ πασῶν τῶν καθ' ὅλην τὴν οἰκουμένην ἐκκλησιῶν.*

Passage III. does not occur in Eusebius's excerpts from the Letter, and cannot, therefore, be tested by the Armenian version.

Passage IV., however, is in that version as follows: *ἐπίσκοπος τῆς ἐν Σμύρνῃ ἐκκλησίας.*

We must conclude that a revising hand has been at work on the Greek text of Eusebius, and has intruded into it wherever possible the phrase *καθολικὴ ἐκκλησία*. Thus Keim's objection is sustained, but loses its force as an argument against the genuineness of the Letter of the Smyrnaeans. On the other hand, Lightfoot's laboured defence of the repeated use of the phrase in this document becomes unnecessary.

If all the Greek codices of Eusebius have undergone this contamination, why should not the Ignatian Epistles have suffered in the same way? Oddly enough, it is exactly in the Ignatian Letter to the Smyrnaeans (§ 8) that the phrase occurs for the first time in Christian literature: *θεοῦ ἂν ὁ Χριστὸς Ἰησοῦς, ἐκεῖ ἡ καθολικὴ ἐκκλησία*. If the phrase did not occur in the Letter of the Smyrnaeans circa A.D. 155, it could hardly have occurred fifty years earlier in Ignatius's Letter to the same Church.

One other variant implied in the Armenian version of this chapter deserves notice.

In *Hist. Eccl.* iv. 15 (162, 20) Eusebius thus describes the Letter of the Smyrnaeans: *"Ἔστι δὲ ἡ γραφὴ ἐκ προσώπου ἧς αὐτὸς ἐκκλησίας ἡγεῖτο, ταῖς κατὰ πότον παροικίαις τὰ κατ' αὐτὸν ἀποσημαίνουσα διὰ τούτων.* Lightfoot remarks as to the words *κατὰ πότον* (*Ap. Fath.* iii. 364):

"Of this there is no trace in the letter itself, for Philomelium was certainly not in Pontus. Perhaps, therefore, we ought to adopt the conjecture of Valois, and substitute *πάντα τόπον* for *πότον*, though Rufinus and the Syriac version both read *πότον*, and so it appears in all the extant Greek MSS."

The old Armenian version, however, is as follows: "Scriptae autem sunt literae hae quasi e persona ecclesiae eius cui praepositus erat ille ad ecclesias quae sunt in regionibus Asiae." Thus it is certain that Eusebius wrote *κατ' Ἀσίαν*, and not *κατὰ πότον*, and that an early editor of his text, from exigencies of which we now know nothing, substituted *κατὰ πότον*.

One's first instinct is to reckon the omission of the phrase *καθολικὴ ἐκκλησία* to the version alone, especially as the text of Pionius has it; to say, in fact, that the Armenian is just a loose rendering. This, however, cannot be so; for the phrase is not merely omitted, but is replaced in the Armenian by *ἐκκλησίαι* in the plural, which is the term used in the New Testament, and in other very early Christian documents. Moreover, the use of *κατ' Ἀσίαν* for *κατὰ πότον* is decisive against any theory which would set down the variants to the "personal equation" of an Armenian translator. For *κατ' Ἀσίαν* is certainly the right reading; and yet *κατὰ πότον* is read not merely in Rufinus's old Latin version (circa A.D. 402), but also in our extant MSS. of the very Syriac version from which the Armenian is translated. We can only suppose that *κατὰ πότον* was already intruded into the Eusebian text in the fourth century, before Rufinus made his Latin version, and that the older Syriac version was revised to agree with the doctored Greek text.

The Armenian, however, reflects the Syriac as it stood before it was so revised. Similarly, we have in the Armenian Acts of Paul and Thekla a version of an early and uninterpolated Syriac text, identical, except for the interpolations, with the extant Syriac MSS. of it printed and translated by Wright.

Many other interesting variants of the Armenian text might be pointed out, some of them of a character to startle those who may have regarded our Greek text of Eusebius as a perfectly accurate record of what he wrote in regard to minute points of early Christian doctrine and tradition.

FRED. C. CONYBEARE.

MARAT AND THE ASHMOLEAN MUSEUM.

London: June 1893.

During the ten years which Jean Paul Marat spent in England, several misdemeanours were attributed to him, not the least of which was the robbery of the Ashmolean Museum, at Oxford. In a sketch I lately wrote of his doings in England (*Marat en Angleterre**) I reproduced a report of the condemnation of one "John Peter le Maitre, alias Maire, alias Mara, extracted from the Book of the Crown Court for the Oxford Assizes, dated 5th March, 1777, together with a list of articles stolen. I have since been favoured by Mr. Edward Evans, of the Ashmolean Museum, with copies of two documents bearing on the same affair, and confirming, in my opinion, the surmise that the revolutionist Marat was the perpetrator of the theft. They are: (1) a letter by one Richard Hutchinson, of Norwich, who purchased some of the stolen property from Marat; (2) a list of articles bequeathed or restored to the museum by Dr. William Sheffield, provost of Worcester:

(1.)

"Norwich: Feb. 19, 1778.

"Gentlemen,

"The Account from Sir Jno. Fielding relative to the robbery from your Museum Came down to the Mayor of this City, but yesterday as soon as I heard of it, I went and gave an account of what Chains & Medals were in my possession which I had bought of Mara, the Account of which was last night sent by the one day Coach to Sir Jno Fielding, & suppose you'll have heard from him by the time you'll received this.

"The under is an acc^t of what I have Bôt—a Medal with a bust, on the reverse a large ship, round it, Dominus Virtutum Nobiscum, a medal with four figures on the Reverse a fortified Town with a Canopy over it with two Cupids & under it Lipsia 1631.

A Gold Chain of Felligree Work

Do.	more plain	oz.	Dts.	£ s.	£ s. d.
Weight of above	18 4 at 3 16	79 3	—

"As I'm a Stranger to you, I take the liberty with the following, Names, Gent. who are at College, Mr. Branthwaite, Mr. Hirst, Mr. Wiggott that know us and can inform you what we are. I'm not a judge of their value as Medals can only say in my opinion have allowed a fair price for them am well pleased have not made them away as in my Trade seldom keep Gold long. I Bot an oval Medal it was a Head on the reverse a Device & I think the Motto in French, the next Mon^y he desired to have it again which he had for the same I allowed for it. I should not have bought them of a stranger but he came to my shop with Mr. Rigby one of the principal Surgeons here who was impos'd upon (by) Him as He had formerly seen him at Warrington as a French Tutor to the Academy there.

"Mr. Rigby with myself and Mr. Browne (who was also deceived by Marra's plausible story and en: tained him very Hospitably), are very willing (tho with the greatest inconvenience to them) to come over to Oxford to do you and the publick justice if he should be taken which from his

* Published in *Annales littéraires des Bibliophiles contemporains* (Paris, 1890).

Singularity of his person I think there can be no doubt of. If the Hand Bill sent by Sir Jno. Fielding dated, publick office Bow Street Feb. 7, 1776, had fortunately been sent to Norwich immediately we should have seen it before Mara left Norw^{ch} for he had the impudence to stay here three days and appear in all publick places, he went away on the 10th, and at the Concert on the Friday night, wore on his neck, a chain, (I never saw) he had the impudence to go with that, many people saw it at the Concert.

"I am Gent

"Y^r very Humb Serv^t

"RICH^d HUTCHINSON.

"P.S.

"Should think myself obliged
by the favour of a line."

(2.)

"MEDALS & CHAINS RETURNED, ETC., ETC.

"1. Fillagreve chain from Norwich.

"2. Numisma Frederic Welhelmi—returned in Oxford. N.B.—The chain belonging to it melted at Liverpool.

"3. Catena aurea cum numismati Josephi Imperet. returned from Norwich.

"4. Cor: Ludovicus &c. returned in Oxford.

"No 5.

"6. Lipsia &c returned from Norwich.

"7. J. W. C. P. K. S. K. returned from Norwich.

"8. Ernestus Augustus returned from Dublin.

"9. Joan Phil. Card. De Lamberg ret^d. from Dublin.

"10. Ferdinandus & Elizabeth returned from Mr. Momois (?) London.

"11. Five guinea piece Q. Ann. Oxford.

"12. A Five guinea piece of Charles 2nd.

"— A Silver Tankard Gilt.

[Written on Back.]

"July 23, 1795.

"Received of the Representative of the late Dr Wm. Sheffield, provost of Worc^r the within mentioned articles, belonging to the Ashmolean Museum.

"JOHN WILLS,

"Vice Chr^t"

These documents call for a few remarks:—

1. The description of Mara as given by Hutchinson—the singularity of his person, his having been recognised by Rigby as the French tutor of the Warrington Academy, his associating with a surgeon, he (Marat) having practised surgery while in England, his impudence, &c., all tally with what we know of "L'ami du Peuple."

2. The stolen property was evidently not restored to the Oxford authorities at the time of Marat's condemnation. Hutchinson's letter is dated Feb. 19, 1776; the condemnation 5th March, 1777; while the vice-chancellor's receipt was only signed July 23, 1795.

3. In the list attached to the condemnation the articles are not at all described, and are consequently difficult to identify. One of them is "a five guinea piece of Queen Ann's gold coin of the year 1713," which we may fairly set down as identical with the No 11 returned by Sheffield.

4. The "Gold Chain of Felligree Work" noted by Hutchinson is evidently the No. 1 on Sheffield's list, and the Medal "Lipsia 1631" is the No. 6.

Attempts have been lately made in France to whitewash Marat; it will be difficult to clear his memory of the Ashmolean Museum robbery.

H. S. ASHBE.

[We print this communication out of respect for our correspondent. But we would call his attention to the fact that he produces no evidence that the Oxford thief is identical with the great Frenchman.

In the ACADEMY of December 23, 1882, the question of identity was discussed at some length by Mr. H. Morse Stephens, who had all these Oxford documents before him. By means

of the contemporary files of the *Oxford Journal*, he showed that le Maître alias Mara had been for some time a teacher of drawing for tambour, and a designer of tambour waistcoats in Oxford. His theft from the Ashmolean took place early in February 1776, and he was condemned to five years' hard labour in the hulks on the Thames in March 1777. With regard to Jean-Paul Marat, Mr. Stephens continues:

"We know indisputably that J.-P. M. had been for some years a doctor practising in London; that he had received the degree of M.D. at St. Andrews on June 30, 1775; that he published a medical pamphlet on a disease of the eyes on January 1, 1776, dated Church-street, Soho; and that he was appointed physician to the Gardes du Corps of the Comte d'Artois on June 24, 1777."—ED. ACADEMY.]

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SONDAY, July 2, 7.30 p.m. Ethical: "Tolstoi," by Mr. Stepiak.

FRIDAY, July 7, 8 p.m. Geologists' Association: "The Geology of Dublin and its Neighbourhood," by Prof. W. J. Sollas.

SATURDAY, July 8, 8.45 p.m. Botanic: General Fortnightly Meeting.

SCIENCE.

THE WALLACHS OF MACEDONIA.

Vlachio-Meglen: eine ethnographisch-philologische Untersuchung. Von Dr. Gustav Weigand. (Leipzig: Barth.)

STUDENTS of ethnography and philology will be grateful to Dr. George Weigand for this interesting volume. In 1888 appeared *Die Sprache der Olympos-Walachen* by him, and in the present work he describes his visit to a small colony of Wallachs living in the district of Mount Pindus. The language of these southern Roumans has already formed the subject of a treatise by Miklosich (*Beiträge zur Lautlehre der rumänischen Dialecte*); but, as Dr. Weigand remarks, Miklosich had but scanty material to work upon, and, as he had never visited the country, could not always obtain an accurate pronunciation of the words. There are also native Grammars by Athanescu, Bojadschi, and Massimu.

These Macedonian Wallachs have been generally styled by the nickname Zinzars, from their pronunciation of the word five, *cinç* (chinch). They are also called in derision Kutzo-Vlachs, from the Greek *κουτζός*, lame, halting. Dr. Weigand, although finding that a great portion of them are employed as shepherds, rejects the idea that they are a race of shepherds. Connected with these Kutzo-Vlachs or Roumans, south of the Danube, is the small colony of the Meglenites, whose villages our author saw in the year 1889. He has summed up the results of his investigations as follows: (1) The Meglenites are a tribe clearly marked off from the Zinzars. (2) The language of the Meglenites forms such a connecting link between the Macedo-Roumanian (Kutzo-Vlach) dialect and the Daco-Roumanian, the literary language, that it entirely prevents us from attempting to treat these two languages as independent developments of Latin. We shall see the importance of this fact if we remember the great difficulties which still surround the origin of the Roumanian race, especially with regard to the localities in

which they are now found. Readers of Rössler's *Romanischen Studien* will recall the discussion of this point. (3) The Meglenite dialect approaches the Daco-Roumanian in its inflexions and vocabulary, but the Macedo-Roumanian in its phonetics. (4) The Istrian dialect is closely connected with the Meglenite in some points, but on the other hand has peculiarities which bring it closer to Daco-Roumanian than to Macedo-Roumanian. (5) An explanation of these peculiarities might be found in the primitive Roumanian, materials for the study of which are somewhat deficient; and on the other hand the dialects, as a whole, are separated by sharply marked distinctions from the other Romance languages. Dr. Weigand asserts that "without doubt one and the same soul" lives in the four dialects.

Their origin in these parts of the present Turkish Empire our author traces to those Zinzars and other Wallachians who in the middle ages occupied the country in Western Thessaly called *Μεγαλοβλαχία*. The Byzantine writers, Nicetas and Anna Comnena, and the Spanish Jew, Benjamin of Tudela, speak of these Roumans. Towards the end of the twelfth century a Bulgaro-Wallachian empire was founded, which has furnished the subjects of a valuable monograph by Prof. Theo. Uspenski, "The Formation of the Second Bulgarian Empire" (*Образование Второго Болгарского Царства*). The empire did not last long (1186-1398), and the Roumans who formed a part of it were not many. According to Dr. Weigand, the Meglenites may be looked upon as the remains of those Wallachians who found a refuge in Mount Pindus.

All traces of their origin have been lost by this people; they do not adopt the proud title which asserts their descent from the Romans, but are content with the Slavonic name Vlachki. Dr. Weigand suggests that perhaps the Zinzars found in Albania some remains of an earlier Rouman population, and assimilated it. The principal place in this little Wallachian settlement is called Ljumnitsa, and contains 3000 inhabitants. The eleven villages which make up the settlement contain 1645 houses, with 14,000 inhabitants in round numbers. There are many Mohammedans among them. Specimens of the Macedo-Roumanian dialect will be found in the second volume of Dr. Gaster's *Chrestomathy* (Leipzig, 1891), but nothing is given from that of the Meglenites.

In the part which treats of the Meglenite vocabulary (p. 47), Dr. Weigand has much to tell us that is curious. In some words of Latin origin Meglenite agrees with Daco-Roumanian, but Macedo-Roumanian shows another Latin root; again, in some cases Meglenite and Daco-Roumanian have the same Latin root, but Macedo-Roumanian has a foreign word altogether. In some elements Meglenite agrees especially with Istrian. On p. 51 Dr. Weigand carefully sums up the phonetic peculiarities of this hitherto unknown dialect. Finally, it has an unusual amount of Slavonic words, as indeed might be surmised from its being surrounded by Bulgarian settlements. As the dialect must soon disappear, the author has

deserved well of philologists in preserving its fast vanishing features.

The Rouman in these parts has, indeed, a weak basis for the preservation of his nationality: the country, geographically and linguistically (judging by the numbers who speak the language), belongs to the Bulgarians, and Bulgarian influence is paramount. The Greek, however, is eagerly looking out for what may fall to his share when the parts of the sick man are distributed; and he resents any self-assertion of the Rouman, whom he regards as an inferior being.

Dr. Weigand does not give a favourable idea of the physical characteristics of the Meglenites. The eyes are dull and small, and the cheek-bones are high; the habits of the people are dirty. They sleep in their clothes, he tells us, "as is generally the case in Turkey"—the use of beds being unknown. The houses are of one storey, and in a filthy condition; the family eat and sleep in the same room. The furniture is scanty, consisting of a few pots and pans, and a round table without legs, which ordinarily hangs on the wall. It is placed on the floor and the family squat round it to eat. But these are characteristics, as any traveller will acknowledge, of most villages in Turkey. The wants of the inhabitants are few. Ljumnitsa, which may be considered much in advance of the surrounding places, can furnish bread, cheese, the everlasting *paprika*—a vegetable producing very hot pepper—and onions. These form the ordinary diet of the inhabitants; there is also kids' flesh and, in winter, pork. The vineyards furnish a kind of red wine, which is mostly sold; from the grape brandy is also made. In general, the people are very sober.

Dr. Weigand has collected some interesting specimens of their folk-lore. They are great believers in vampires, and in old times when a man died a stake was driven through his body so that he should not become a vampire. It is supposed to come from the grave of a wicked man, and in the form of a huge bat to suck the blood of sleepers. Sometimes, in the guise of a man, it attacks human beings in lonely places and tears out their entrails.

We have endeavoured by some extracts from the more important parts to call attention to this interesting monograph. There are so many difficult problems connected with the Roumans: their mysterious origin; their disappearance from the pages of history for so long a period; the strange types to be found among them; and, chief of all, their language, with its vocabulary full of Slavonic, Greek, and Magyar words, to say nothing of the fundamental Latin, and that frequently of such a wonderful kind. Whatever may be the faults of the dictionary of Cihac, it cannot be denied that it is full of curious information. The Chrestomathy of Dr. Gaster enables us to survey the language from its earliest documents (in the sixteenth century) till 1830. The work of Dr. Weigand contributes valuable material for a complete study of the dialectology of the language, whenever the time for that may come.

W. R. MORFILL.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE ARAMAEAN INSCRIPTIONS OF SINJERLI AND THE NAME OF THE JEWS.

Queen's College, Oxford: June 26, 1893.

Owing to my absence from England, it is only now that I have been able to study the remarkable inscriptions found by Dr. Von Luschan at Sinjerli in Northern Syria, one of which has been exhaustively edited by Prof. Sachau under the title of "Die altaramäische Inschrift auf der Statue des Königs Panammu von Sam'al." In these texts the kings of Samalla or Sinjerli call themselves kings of Ya'di, a country which Prof. Sachau is unable to identify. But the Tel el-Amarna tablets come to our help.

In these mention is made of "the Yauda" as Dr. Scheil first pointed out, who are represented as serving in the Egyptian army in connexion with Aziru in the neighbourhood of Tunip or Tennib in Northern Syria (see my translation of the tablet in the *Records of the Past*, New Series V., pp. vi., vii.). As Yauda is the Assyrian way of writing the name of the Jews, the mention of these Yauda in Northern Syria before the age of the Exodus has not been easy to explain. But Yauda would also represent phonetically the Ya'di of the Sinjerli inscriptions; and since the geographical position of the Yauda agrees with that of Ya'di, I think we need feel no hesitation in identifying the two words. The relation of the name to that of Judah thus becomes an interesting question, more especially when we remember the Hebraising tendencies of the Aramaic inscriptions of Sinjerli.

A. H. SAYCE.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE Albert medal of the Society of Arts for the present year has been awarded to Sir John Bennet Lawes and a like medal to Mr. John Henry Gilbert "for their joint services to scientific agriculture, and notably for the researches which throughout a period of fifty years have been carried on by them at the experimental farm, Rothamsted."

THE De Morgan gold medal of the Mathematical Society has been unanimously awarded by the council to Prof. F. Klein, of Göttingen, in recognition of his many contributions to the advancement of mathematical science.

At the last monthly meeting of the Zoological Society, silver medals were presented to Mr. Donald Cameron, of Lochiel, and to the representatives of the late John Peter Grant, of Rothiemurchus, in acknowledgment of the protection which they had given to the osprey on their family estates in Scotland, and also to Mr. George Stewart Mackenzie, in acknowledgment of his successful efforts to introduce the water-buck into this country.

At the annual general meeting of the Royal Statistical Society, held last Tuesday, Mr. Charles Booth was re-elected president for a second term; and the silver Guy medal of the society was presented to Mr. J. Glover, for his valuable series of papers on "Tonnage Statistics," which have now extended over forty years, from 1850 to 1890. It was stated that the present number of fellows is 981, and that the income for the past year was £2,391, showing a credit balance of £508.

THE Geological Society has resolved that an index shall be prepared to the first fifty volumes of its *Quarterly Journal*, at an expenditure not exceeding £450. It is proposed that the index be issued early in 1895, in two numbers in paper covers, uniform with the *Quarterly Journal*, and as a supplement to Vol. 50.

THE June number of the *Geographical Journal* (Edward Stanford), besides a report of Prof. Bonney's paper entitled "Do Glaciers excavate?" contains also a long article on "Pytheas, the Discoverer of Britain," by Mr. Clements R. Markham, which is illustrated with two maps. The writer begins with a sketch of the history of Phocaea and its colony Massilia, and then gives an account of the state of geographical knowledge and of nautical skill in the third century B.C. His opinion is altogether favourable to the veracity of Pytheas (whom he compares throughout with Columbus); and he even goes so far as to identify the places he touched at by calculating their latitude from the length of the longest day as fixed by him. Orcas he identifies with Unst Island, the northernmost of the Shetlands; and he is disposed to think that Thule was Norway, not Iceland. His conclusion is:—

"We may, therefore, accept as an established historical fact, that Pytheas of Massilia obtained the first information respecting the Arctic Regions, and that he was the discoverer of the British Isles."

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

PROF. E. A. SONNENSCHNEIN, of Mason College, Birmingham, has been invited to read a paper at the Philological Congress at Chicago on July 12; his subject will be "The Scientific Emendation of Classical Texts."

THE last number of the *Babylonian and Oriental Record* (David Nutt) contains an article entitled "Researches in Hunno-Scythic," by Prof. Kiraly de Dada, of Pesth. It is the anticipation of a large work he has in hand upon the old national script of the Hungarians. That the Hungarians once possessed such a script is attested by Latin chroniclers of the middle ages; and the alphabet of it was published by John Telegdi, a Magyar student in Holland (Leiden, 1598), and afterwards by Hickee (Oxford, 1703). But the knowledge of it had become so utterly extinct in Hungary that its very existence has been denied. However, an inscription in this writing was found in 1866 in one of the Unitarian churches of Transylvania: and the writer claims to have since discovered a great many more, from which he has compiled a table of more than thirty letters, with their equivalents. The mode of writing is always from right to left; words are separated by a dot above the line, sometimes by four dots; the letter *ç* is generally suppressed, except at the end of words. The form of the characters shows that they were originally cut with a knife round sticks, as the old chroniclers relate. The writer finds some resemblance between them and the so-called "runiform" characters of the Yenissei inscriptions. Altogether the subject is a curious one, about which we should like more detailed information.

WE have received a dissertation on "The Tragedy *Rhesus*" (Boston: Ginn), which was presented by Prof. J. C. Rolfe, of Michigan, for the degree of Ph.D. at Cornell University so long ago as 1885. It was then written in Latin, but has now been re-written in English, with many additions and corrections. The author shows an exhaustive acquaintance with the vast amount of German literature upon the subject (it does not appear from his citations that any English scholar has specially written on it), and then proceeds to examine the question of the authorship of the play from the statistical point of view, which is so much in vogue at American universities. For example, he gives six tables of peculiar words in the *Rhesus*, which are to be found: (1) nowhere else, (2) nowhere else in tragedy, (3) elsewhere only in Aeschylus, (4) elsewhere only in Aeschylus and in Sophocles, (5) else-

where only in Aeschylus and in Euripides, (6) elsewhere only in Sophocles—though he does not himself attach excessive weight to this evidence. We must be content here to quote his conclusion:

"The *Rhesus* is not the work of Euripides. It was written by an Athenian, who lived between the end of the Peloponnesian War and the time of Demosthenes, who made a well-meant but not wholly successful attempt to write a play of the old school, strict in its metrical structure, and avoiding the peculiarities of the school of Euripides. He naturally took Aeschylus as his model. Being familiar with the plays of Sophocles and Euripides, he consciously or unconsciously followed them somewhat, especially the latter, which probably set the fashion in his time. He had more poetic than dramatic ability."

REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

HELLENIC.—(Annual Meeting, Monday, June 19.)

In the absence of Prof. Jebb, the chair was taken by Prof. Lewis Campbell.—Among those present were Dr. Charles Waldstein, M. Romanos, the Greek Chargé d'Affaires, Mr. Walter Leaf, Mr. Ernest Gardner, the Rev. B. H. Alford, Mr. Talfourd Ely, Dr. Sandys, the Rev. W. Wayte, Mr. Theodore Bent, the Rev. Dr. Holden, Admiral Sir E. Ommanney, Mr. D. G. Hogarth, Mr. F. G. Kenyon, Mr. H. G. Dakyns, and Miss Emily Penrose.—Prof. Lewis Campbell said he was sure that all would regret the absence of Prof. Jebb, from whom they had expected an instructive address.—Mr. George Macmillan, the secretary, read the annual report, of which the following are the most interesting portions:—"In last year's report it was promised that in the course of 1892 would appear a full account of the excavations carried out upon the site of Megalopolis by members of the British School at Athens, and also an ordinary volume of the *Journal*, though a thinner one than usual. This plan has necessarily undergone modification in consequence of the unforeseen expansion of the report on Megalopolis. The volume, which is just ready, will be found to contain an exhaustive treatment of the subject alike from the historical and the archaeological point of view; and the council feel no doubt that members will be satisfied to accept it, and Mr. Headlam's paper, already issued, in place of any *Journal* for 1892. In the meantime, as the publication of this report was inevitably delayed, it was decided to push on the ordinary issue of the *Journal*, and the first part of volume xiii. was accordingly produced in April. To preserve the continuity of the series this volume is described as for 1892-93. With it was sent out a special monograph by Mr. A. C. Headlam, on ecclesiastical sites in Isauria, which suggests a very interesting development of the society's work, as illustrating the relations of Hellenic research with the early history of Christianity. As the society has from the outset contributed to the support of the British School at Athens, it will be of interest to members to know that the school has had another successful session. The number of efficient students has been above the average, the excavations at Megalopolis have been carried to a successful conclusion, and other important pieces of work have been done by students in Athens itself, which have borne or are likely to bear fruit in the form of papers in the society's *Journal*. In the course of March the council were called upon to consider a scheme, initiated by Mr. Churton Collins, for the extension of the popular study of the Greek language. Though feeling that the movement was one that the society might well encourage, the council doubted whether any practical control or responsibility should be undertaken. In the event, a committee, consisting of Prof. Jebb, the President of Magdalen, Mr. Leaf, Mr. Dakyns, Mr. Ely, Miss Harrison, and Mr. Macmillan, was appointed to confer with representatives of the University Extension bodies at Oxford, Cambridge, and in London, on the possibility of extending and developing the elementary study of Greek both in London and the provinces. This committee is still sitting, and the council are as yet quite unable to say what the outcome will be; but it is at least interesting to note that the lectures on Greek

literature, art, and history delivered under the various University Extension organisations have in some instances led to a desire to acquire a knowledge of the Greek language. The council will probably have something to say on the subject in their next report. Sixty-one new members have been elected during the year, while 25 have been lost by death or resignation. This shows a net increase of 36, and brings the total number of members up to 755. Five new libraries have joined the list of subscribers, which now amounts to 112. On the whole, the progress of the society, both in regard to work done and to the increase of its members, has been as good as in any previous year. It is exactly fourteen years since the inaugural meeting was held on June 19, 1879. There has been a steady advance year by year towards the attainment of the objects which the society was founded to promote."—The chairman said they would all feel that the report was eminently satisfactory. The best evidence, however, of their labours consisted in the sumptuous record of the long-expected excavations at Megalopolis which lay before them, and which gave most interesting details of Greek civic life in the fourth century B.C. The extension to the library was most acceptable, as the old room was almost impossible. Now they would all be able to read in the library with comfort. He welcomed the idea of encouraging the study of Greek, which he had known pursued with valuable results even when it was begun at a late period of life. He hoped the committee would be successful in its endeavours in this direction. He moved the adoption of the report.—Dr. Waldstein seconded the report. He said that, before the birth of the society, no facilities existed in this country for the publication of works on Greek archaeology. The direct work and still more the indirect influence of the society had effected in this respect a positive revolution. From that society had sprung the British School of Athens, which in the last few years had made a phenomenal advance. To that progress the chief contributor had been Mr. Percy Gardner. The results of that school were not vague hypotheses, but in many cases irrefragable conclusions.—Mr. Ernest Gardner then gave a brief account of the labours of the last year, of which the principal items referred to were fragment of the balustrade of Nike Apteros found by Mr. V. Yorke, and the French excavations at Delphi, including the Treasure-house of the Athenians, a piece of Attic work of the period of the Persian wars. Indeed, Delphi promised to be as rich in treasures of ancient life as Olympia itself; and though it had not fallen to the lot of our countrymen to carry out those researches, the impulse to the excavation of Delphi was due mainly to Dr. Waldstein. The German excavations in Athens itself had also been fruitful of results.—The secretary then mentioned that a proposal had been made that the society should undertake or assist in excavations at Alexandria, where lay a rich and almost untouched field for the labours of the Greek archaeologist.—Mr. Theodore Bent gave a short account of his researches in Abyssinia, and particularly of the ancient cities of Koloe and Axum.—Prof. Jebb was re-elected president, and Prof. Lewis Campbell and Rev. Dr. H. A. Holden were elected to vacancies occurring among the vice-presidents. The following were elected to vacancies on the council: Mr. Bernard Bosanquet, Lady Evans, Mr. F. B. Jevons, Prof. William Ridgeway, Mr. R. W. Schultz, and Prof. W. Wyse.—At the preceding meeting of the council 21 new members of the society were elected, including the Bishop of Durham, M. Romanos, the Chargé d'Affaires for Greece, and Prof. T. H. Wright, of Harvard.

FINE ART.

ENGRAVINGS AND DRAWINGS by OLD MASTERS.—Messrs. DEPREZ & GUTENST have always on hand a selection of WORKS by the best Masters. Collections arranged, valued, and purchased. Prints and Drawings mounted and framed.—18, Green Street, Charing Cross Road, W.C.

EGYPT EXPLORATION FUND.

THE EXCAVATIONS AT DAYR EL BAHARI.

For the first time since the Egypt Exploration Fund has existed, the society has received permission to excavate one of the temples of Thebes. It is an urgent duty for me to express

my gratitude to M. de Morgan, the present director of the Ghizeh Museum, not only for having granted to the society one of the choicest spots in Egypt, but also for having considerably facilitated my work by lending me a tramway. It is absolutely necessary to have one in such a place, where the debris have to be carried to a considerable distance, in order to be quite sure that nothing of interest is being hidden in the course of the work.

All travellers who have been at Thebes know the majestic cliff, in the form of an amphitheatre, at the foot of which is Dayr el Bahari (the Northern Convent), known by that name since the Copts built a convent over the ruins of the old sanctuary. The temple is quite different from all others in Egypt, being built in successive terraces, the highest of which leans against the mountain on its northern and western sides. The length of the temple was much greater than its width; the sanctuary was a rock-cut chamber, in the axis of the building, and opened on the upper terrace.

Mariette first excavated the temple. Following the central avenue which leads to the sanctuary, he cleared a great part of the southern side, throwing over on to the northern side all the rubbish which he could not get rid of. The most important part of his discoveries consisted of the supporting wall of the upper terrace, with sculptures depicting a naval expedition to the land of Punt; the rock-cut sanctuary of the goddess Hathor, where the goddess is seen in the form of a cow, suckling the young queen, Hashepsu, or Hatasu as she is incorrectly called; and the great hall of offerings. On the northern side, Mariette, and after him M. Maspero, dug out part of the portico at the foot of the upper terrace, and a small sanctuary corresponding to that of Hathor, which was found full of mummies of recent date.

I settled near Dayr el Bahari at the end of January, and started work at once in the part which Mariette had left untouched and covered with mounds of rubbish I began with the upper terrace. I was obliged, owing to the steep slope, to establish two lines of tramway, the upper one carrying the rubbish to a short distance, the lower one taking it a long way off, to what is called the *birket*, a large depression used in former times as a claypit. Though I could not work so long as I wished, having been stopped by the fast of Rhamadan, the excavations led to important results. I cleared completely the northern half of the upper terrace, the description of which was quite unknown, and which is separated from the rest by a stout wall preserved only in its lower part. This wall, in which there are two doors, is the southern limit of a part of the building, having a decidedly funerary character. I suppose it was connected with the burial-place of Thothmes I., which is perhaps somewhere in the neighbourhood.

The western door leads to a long hall, with well preserved sculptures of gigantic proportions, showing Hatasu and Thothmes III. making offerings to Amon. Next to it is an open court limited on the north by the mountain, on the east by the remains of a chamber with columns. From that court one enters into a small rock-cut chapel, the funeral chapel of Thothmes I. The ceiling, well painted in blue with yellow stars, is an Egyptian arch. The heretical king, and after him the Copts, have scratched out the figures of the gods Osiris, Anubis, &c.; but the king is well preserved. He is seen there with two different queens: one of them, Ahmes, is well known, the other one, Senseneb, so far as I know, has not yet been met with. An iron door has been put to the chapel by the authorities of the Ghizeh Museum.

Just before the door of this chapel is a

building unique of its kind among Egyptian temples. It is a great square altar in limestone, to which access is given by a flight of steps. Until I discovered the staircase, I was in doubt as to the nature of the building. I thought at first that it might be a *mastaba*, the construction which covers the tombs in the Old Empire. The people who plundered the temple in ancient times evidently had the same idea, for they pulled down a corner of it, in order to see whether it concealed a pit. All my doubts were removed when I could read the inscription. It says that a royal person—who is clearly Queen Hatasu, though her name is hammered out—"built a large altar in white stone to her father, Ra Harmakhis"; meaning perhaps her deified father, Thothmes I. The altar is a platform, 16 feet by 13 feet and 5 feet high, with ten steps leading up to it. It had a low parapet like the terraces, in order to prevent the offerings from falling into the court, and probably there was a smaller altar in hard stone placed on the top. It is the only altar of this kind known in Egypt. Mr. John Newberry, who, as an expert in architecture, gave me most valuable assistance, put back again some of the stones that had been thrown down by the plunderers; and, as all the blocks seem to be there, we hope to be able to restore the altar nearly complete next winter.

Another object, also unique, I found on a terrace above the chambers excavated by M. Maspero. It is one of the sides of a large shrine of ebony, more than six feet high, erected by Thothmes II. Ebony never being found in large pieces, the whole panel is made of small fragments held together by ebony pegs, which have been used with the greatest skill as part of the sculpture. This shrine was erected by Thothmes II, who says in the inscription that it was made of ebony "from the top of the mountains" in honour of his father, Amon. But everywhere the figure of Amon has been cut out with a knife, evidently by the heretical kings. It is the same with another part of the shrine which I discovered close by, a leaf of the folding door which closed it, which has rings of bronze for the bolt. It was a very difficult and delicate task to lift out the panel and to pack it, without running the risk of seeing the whole thing fall to pieces, as ebony is a very heavy wood. However, we succeeded in removing it without the slightest injury from the terrace where it had been lying for many centuries. It was encircled in a double frame and carefully packed in a box, made under Mr. Newberry's supervision. It is now on its way to the Ghizeh Museum, where it will have to be repaired by a skilled cabinet-maker before being exhibited.

The Copts who built their convent over the temple have practised the most ruthless destruction among the very beautiful sculptures which adorned it. They have scattered all over the building parts of a most interesting scene which I believe belonged to the lowest terrace. Some of its fragments are built into walls, others have been used as thresholds or stairs, others piled together with capitals and bricks in the clumsy partitions which they raised between the rooms of the convent. I carefully gathered and stored all the blocks I found belonging to that series which represented the transportation of obelisks and other heavy monuments. The most interesting of these blocks shows an obelisk lying on a high boat, where it has been placed by means of a sort of sledge on which it still rests. The high boat is towed by a small one rowed by several men. Unfortunately, the block is small; we see only the top of the obelisk, but we may hope next winter to find the remaining parts. It is the first time anything has been discovered relating to the transportation of obelisks.

The last thing I found is a very curious inscription concerning the birth of Hatasu and her accession to the throne. It is on the supporting wall of the upper terrace. We see the god Anubis rolling an enormous egg, and goddesses suckling the young queen; further we come to her enthronement by her father. Thothmes I. is seen in a shrine, stretching forth his hands towards a young man, who is the queen. The young man is hammered out, but still discernible, as well as the long inscription which accompanies the pictures and which relates how Thothmes called together the grandees of his kingdom, and ordered them to obey his daughter. There is an obscure allusion to his death, and a description of the rejoicings when she ascended the throne. The date, I believe, may be interpreted in this way: that the first of the month Thoth, the first day of the variable year, and the beginning of the seasons, or of the natural year, fell on the same day.

This short summary shows how rich a place is Dayr el Bahari, and how much we may expect from further excavations, which I hope will be resumed in the autumn. I must add that in the rubbish I found a great many Coptic letters written on potsherds or on pieces of limestone. They contain the correspondence between certain monks called Victor, John, Abraham, Zacharia, &c. They usually begin with a salutation, and sometimes with the formula: "In the name of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost." These letters have all been sent to Europe, and are the property of the Fund.

EDOUARD NAVILLE.

MR. FRANCIS JAMES'S WATER-COLOURS.

MR. FRANCIS E. JAMES has on view at Mr. Van Wisselingh's (the Dutch Gallery) in Brook-street, Hanover-square, a very varied collection of water-colours, several of them being pure and simple flower pieces, like those by which he first won the attention of the connoisseur, though the bulk of them are rather landscape studies or studies of effects and of architecture in England, Germany, Venice, and the coast by Spezzia, to which last-named locality Mr. James threatens to banish himself every winter. Mr. James's earlier landscape work had much of Dewint's breadth and fulness of tone, and something even of his learned simplicity. Nor in the later manifestations of Mr. James's frank and engaging art are these great qualities of a master of English water-colour in any way forgotten. But a perhaps more recent influence—that of Mr. H. B. Brabazon—is, it may be, now likewise discernible; and, to boot, Mr. James's own gifts as a colourist, subtle and observant, and one who has the right to be fearless, are not only what they always were—apparent—but actually dominating. His treatment of flowers has, of course, been always wholly his own. That is evident whether it be studied in the drawings of flowers only, as in one or two wonderful orchids—*Mauce Orchids* in particular—with whose difficulties he has quite triumphantly grappled, or in such a drawing as that of "The Window, Rottenburg," in which the homely flowers of the German peasant are framed by window-sill and shutter, and by the board announcing—in German, of course—the presence of some village school. But Mr. Francis James is now well nigh as original in pure landscape or cloud studies, as, for example, in "Rain Effect, Venice"—the gathering scudding storm over the length of the lagoon—and in the quite masterly drawing, so clean and so decided, so delicate yet so free, of an English wheelwright's shop, with its open doors and its waggons. Again, he is completely himself, with vision and with methods of his

own, when he addresses himself, not at all in the spirit of the architectural draughtsman, to an occasional record of such beautiful combinations of colour and illumination as may be seen in this or that church interior. To this class of drawing belongs his most silvery vision of the "High Altar of the Kaiser Kapelle at Nuremberg," and his rich and forcible "Side-Altar in St. Lorenz," executed last year, and this year's admirable drawing of a similar theme, "Behind the High Altar, St. Mark's Venice." Mr. James's work commends itself most to the most tasteful and the most refined. It must escape nobody.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

MESSRS. BLADES, EAST, & BLADES have been authorised to publish a selection of the pictures presented to the city of London by Sir John Gilbert. The reproduction will be by the collotype process, direct from the pictures themselves. The volume will contain a preface by Mr. A. G. Temple, director of the Guildhall Art Gallery, giving a brief account of Sir John Gilbert's life and work.

MR. A. A. WOOD, chairman of the library committee of the corporation of the city of London, will give a reception in the Guildhall Library and Museum, on Tuesday, July 11, to meet the Archaeological Institute, which will then be holding its annual meeting in London. On this occasion, there will be a special Shelley exhibition in the reading-room, and an exhibition of pictures of Old London by Mr. Philip Norman in the upper art library; while examples of the presses of early London printers and other rare books and MSS. will also be on view.

THE following have been elected members of the Royal Society of British Artists:—Messrs. Gilbert Foster, H. G. Hewitt, N. A. Lorraine, Wm. Manners, Arthur Ryle, G. Hillyard Swinstead, W. E. Tindall, Leonard Watts, and Walter West.

MESSRS. SOTHEYBY will be engaged in selling throughout next week miscellaneous engravings. Most of them are from the collection of the late Dr. Norman Cheevers, who had accumulated a vast number of historical portraits, &c. From other collections, there are a series of tickets engraved by Bartalozzi, packs of old playing cards, mezzotints of the last century, and the publications of the Arundel Society.

MR. STANLEY LANE-POOLE has presented to the National Portrait Gallery a life-size statue of his great-uncle, Edward Lane, the orientalist. It was modelled by his elder brother, Richard James Lane, who is better known as a lithographer than as a sculptor.

THE Gresham committee of the corporation of London are considering the question of decoration of the Royal Exchange. Sir Frederic Leighton has offered to paint and present one of the frescoes, and the cost of another has been undertaken by Mr. Deputy Snowden.

VARIOUS learned bodies in France, including the Académie des Inscriptions, have adopted memorials to the Paris municipality, urging the importance of preserving as a public monument the old Faculté de Médecine, which is in danger of destruction. This building, which is situated in the Rue de la Bucherie, contains a theatre which was inaugurated in 1744 by the Danish anatomist, Jacob Winslow.

Repertorium für Kunstwissenschaft, xvi. 1 and 2. The present number of this scholarly periodical contains fewer articles of general interest than usual. There are notes upon certain early paintings in Valencia by Dr. Justi, and a study of the effect of Roman Triumphal

Arches upon Renaissance architecture. Max Lehrs continues his exhaustive studies of early engravings in the smaller collections, and there is an interesting article on old lace-books, by E. von Ubisch. Some critical notes on the Burlington Fine Arts Club's exhibition of Flemish Art likewise deserve mention.

MUSIC.

"TRISTAN UND ISOLDE."

THE performance of Wagner's great music-drama at Covent Garden on Wednesday evening was one of considerable interest, and yet—for truth will out—it was not the best that has been heard in London. Only last season it was given under specially favourable conditions. To criticise is to compare, and any falling off from a high standard must be recorded. Frau Moran-Olden, the new Isolde, has a powerful voice, enters thoroughly into the spirit of her part, and, moreover, is evidently an actress of wide experience. But she sang, or rather declaimed, with such energy in the trying first act, that she was unable to do justice to the love music of the second act. Her intonation, at times, was very uncertain. Every allowance must, however, be made for a first appearance in such an exacting rôle. Frau Moran-Olden enjoys a high reputation in Germany, and she will, doubtless, display her best powers in "Die Walküre." Herr Max Alvary was the Tristan. This accomplished artist, too, was not in the best voice; but his dignified deportment and intelligent acting made amends for the weakness in his singing, specially noticeable in the love-duet, and in one of the can-can phrases in the third act. His acting in this last act was full of nervous passion. By the way, how wonderful are the momentary lulls between those feverish paroxysms of Tristan; and how extraordinary is the gradation of intensity! From a purely musical point of view, this third act displays Wagner's power of development in a specially striking manner. The close of the second act may be dramatically effective, but musically it is an anti-climax. But in the third act we have ebb and flow, and each time the musical waves, as it were, advance higher, until the thrilling threnody is reached. Miss Esther Palliser as Brangäne deserves special praise. Vocally she was equal to the task, while her acting was at all times impressive, and not in any way forced. Mr. D. Bispham was an excellent Kurvenal. Herr Steinbach, the new conductor, is evidently a man of considerable ability, and well versed in Wagner's scores. But on Wednesday he showed a certain anxiety and excitement; a conductor must feel deeply, yet not show those feelings. But Herr Steinbach was amid entirely new surroundings, and it would be unreasonable to judge him from this trying test. He is evidently a Wagner conductor of high rank.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

RECENT CONCERTS.

MR. ALBERT B. BACH once threatened that he would write about Loewe and sing his Ballads until the genius of the composer was fully recognised. And he is as good as his word, for he gave a concert last Thursday week, at the Steinway Hall, with what may be practically called a Loewe programme, for it included nine of the composer's Ballads. Loewe has been overshadowed by his great contemporary Schubert, and Mr. Bach deserves all praise for trying to rescue his name from the oblivion into which it has fallen. But in his enthusiasm he seems to adopt a method calculated to bring about the very reverse of what he is aiming at. Loewe possessed dramatic instinct; but his melodies have not the charm of those of

Schubert, while his pianoforte accompaniments cannot be named in the same breath with those of Schubert, Schumann, and other modern composers. A little of Loewe goes a long way; a little would create interest, but ballad after ballad becomes somewhat monotonous. Thus did the late Mr. Walter Bache try to persuade the public to admire Liszt, but tried in vain; and if Mr. Bach thinks by much singing he will convert a perverse and questioning generation, we fear he will suffer a similar experience. He is an excellent interpreter of the Loewe Ballads, and the sympathetic and intelligent way in which he is supported by his wife at the pianoforte adds to the effect of his renderings. But excess of enthusiasm has spoilt many a good cause.

Miss Verne (Miss Mathilde Wurm) gave a Pianoforte Recital at St. James's Hall on Friday afternoon, June 23. She performed Schumann's Fantasia (Op. 17) with good taste and marked energy. It was played in the proper spirit; but this, of course, Miss Verne caught from her illustrious teacher, Mme. Schumann. She was also heard in Bach's Italian Concerto and pieces by modern composers. Mlle. Irrac, the talented young violinist, gave a satisfactory rendering of some Tartini Variations.

Mrs. Henschel held a "Recital of Song" in the evening at St. James's Hall. She sang old English, Scotch, Irish, and Welsh songs, also songs by Arne, Bishop; and she charmed her audience. Mr. Henschel accompanied, and so well that one found one's self at times listening to the pianist rather than to the vocalist. The programme, however, included other features of interest. Mr. Henschel's choir, under his direction, gave a most refined rendering of Wilbye's wonderfully quaint and delicate part-song, "Adieu, sweet Amaryllis," and of another by Pearsall. They also sang a clever setting of Herrick's "Music, thou queen of heaven," by Mr. Henschel. A performance was also given of Schubert's setting of the 92nd Psalm for solo, quartet, and chorus, which was composed, and on this occasion sung, to the Hebrew text. The music is simple and dignified. The solo singers were Mrs. Henschel, Miss Hortense Carver, and Messrs. C. Carlyle, Hayden Bailey, and Dan Price.

Señor Sarasate gave his fourth and last concert at St. James's Hall on Saturday afternoon. He repeated the Goldmark Suite for piano and

violin. The composition certainly does not display marked originality; but it is most skilfully worked, and improves on second hearing. The slow movement still appears to us the best of the four. The eminent violinist played four Slavonic Dances by Dvorák, remarkable for their freshness, skill, and charm. Mme. Berthe Marx gave a clever performance of some pianoforte solos, including the Scherzo from Mendelssohn's "Midsummer Night's Dream," and took part with Señor Sarasate in the "Kreutzer" Sonata.

On Monday evening the fourth Richter concert took place at St. James's Hall. The programme was specially interesting. It opened with Beethoven's "Egmont" Overture, and closed with that master's Symphony in A; and of both works admirable renderings were given. However familiar may be the Symphonies of Beethoven, Dr. Richter by his earnestness and energy seems to throw new life into them. The programme included the first scene from Act iii. of Wagner's "Siegfried." The music of this scene is of great interest; but among the many wonderful pages of the music drama, its merits are not perhaps fully recognised. A concert performance therefore serves a good purpose. The solo parts were taken by Miss Agnes Janson and Mr. Eugène Oudin; the former, especially, deserves praise for the bold declamatory manner in which she interpreted her part. Mr. Oudin was heard to advantage in an interesting Aria from Marschner's "Hans Heiling."

Herr Benno Schönberger gave a Pianoforte Recital at St. James's Hall on Tuesday afternoon. There was at times a little exaggeration in his reading of Beethoven's Sonata in E flat (Op. 27 No. 1.); but, on the whole, the performance showed character and intelligence. He played two pieces by Scarlatti; and in the former, again, there was a little too much storm and stress. Schubert's Impromptu in G—or, to be more correct, G flat—(Op. 90, No. 3) was, however, charmingly rendered. Herr Schönberger seems to have a special affection for Schubert's music. Another performance deserving of mention was that of Mendelssohn's Capriccio (Op. 16, No. 2), which was played with great finish, dash, and at a daring rate. It was encored. The programme included pieces by Schumann, Chopin, Liszt, and other modern writers. Herr Schönberger is one of our best pianists.

Now ready, demy 8vo, half-bound in leather, price 10s. 6d.

With Portraits and Illustrations.

MEMORIALS OF MR. SERJEANT BELLASIS (1800-1873).

By EDWARD BELLASIS.

LONDON: BURNS & OATES, LIMITED, 28, ORCHARD STREET, W.; 63, PATERNOSTER ROW, E.C.

NATIONAL All the Profits are divided among the Assured
FOR MUTUAL PROVIDENT PROFITS ALREADY DECLARED
LIFE ASSURANCE. £4,600,000.
INVESTED FUNDS, £4,700,000.
PAID IN CLAIMS, £8,800,000. **INSTITUTION.**

Endowment-Assurance Policies are issued combining Life Assurance at Minimum Cost with provision for Old Age.

48, GRACECHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C

W. H. ALLEN & CO.'S LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

MR. HAWES'S MEMOIR of SIR MORELL MACKENZIE.
NOW READY, post 8vo, with Portrait, 12s. 6d.

SIR MORELL MACKENZIE, PHYSICIAN AND OPERATOR, A Memoir Compiled and Edited from Private Papers and Personal Reminiscences.

By the Rev. H. R. HAWES, M.A.,
Author of "Music and Morals," &c.

"A deeply interesting book, full of absorbingly interesting details, many among them new."—DAILY TELEGRAPH.
"Mr. Hawes has performed his task with skill and conscientiousness, and the result is one of the most vivid and entertaining books of the year."—DAILY CHRONICLE.

Crown 8vo, Illustrated, 7s. 6d.
THE CHURCHES of PARIS. From
Clovis to Charles X. By S. SOPHIA BEALE, Author of "A
Complete and Concise Handbook to the Museum of the Louvre,"
&c.

Crown 8vo, with 2 Portraits, 7s. 6d.
**THE LIFE AND ENTERPRISES OF
FERDINAND DE LESSEPS.** By G.
BARNETT SMITH, Author of "History of the English Parlia-
ment."
"A clear and sensible biography. The book gives a lucid and
temperately written account of M. de Lesseps's protracted and remark-
able career."—LEEDS MERCURY.

Demy 8vo, with New Map, 12s. 6d.
A SHORT HISTORY of CHINA. An
Account for the General Reader of an Ancient Empire and
People By DEMETRIUS C. BOULGER, Author of "England
and Russia in Central Asia," &c.
"Those who study Chinese history will find in Mr. Boulger a very
competent and instructive guide."—TIMES.

Royal 4to, £4 4s. net.
With 48 Plates in Photomezzotype and 16 Chromo Plates.—**THE
GREAT BARRIER REEF of AUS-
TRALIA:** its Products and Potentialities. By W. SAVILLE-
KENT, F.L.S., F.Z.S., &c.
"The most comprehensive Collection of specimens of reef formation
yet made, including many types new to science.... The work will
always be a first authority on its subject."—SCOTSMAN.

THIRD and STANDARD EDITION, demy 8vo, with Map, 28s.
**THE INDIAN EMPIRE: its People,
History, and Products.** By Sir W. W. HUNTER, K.C.S.I.,
C.I.E., &c.
"A work based on the best official information, and of trust-
worthy authority for purposes of reference, there is certainly no other
that can be compared with it, and it should lie at the elbow of every
one who has to treat upon Indian subjects."—MANCHESTER GUARDIAN.

Now ready, 2s.
ACADEMY SKETCHES, 1893. In-
cluding the Royal Academy, New Gallery, Society of British
Artists, and Water-Colour Exhibitions. Edited by HENRY
BLACKBURN.
"A useful and comprehensive guide and reference book to the
pictures of the year."

Now ready, 1s.
LONDON in 1893. With Twenty
Bird's-eye Views of the Principal Streets, and large General Map.
Corrected to Date. Originally Compiled by the late HERBERT
FRY.
"By far the best London guide."

FIFTH EDITION, fcap. 4to, Illustrated, 12s.
**THIRTEEN YEARS AMONG the
WILD BEASTS of INDIA.** Their Haunts and Habits, from
Personal Observation. By G. P. SANDERSON, Late Superin-
tendent of Elephant Kheddahs, &c. (The illustrations for this
Edition are reproduced direct from the Original Drawings.)

Crown 8vo, with Portrait, 6s.
**LEAVES FROM a SPORTSMAN'S
DIARY.** By PARKER GILLMORE "Ubique".
"No sportsman who intends to go into wild regions in search of
furred or feathered game ought to fail to peruse this book, which con-
tains many hints that would do him good service."—MANCHESTER EXAMINER.

Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
**ORNITHOLOGY in RELATION to
AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE.** By Various Writers,
Edited by JOHN WATSON, F.L.S.
"Will form a text-book of a reliable kind in guiding agriculturists
at large in their dealings with their feathered friends and foes alike."—
GLASGOW HERALD.

Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
**THE FUTURE of BRITISH AGRI-
CULTURE.** How Farmers may Best be Benefited. By Professor
SHELDON.
"Gives sage counsel how to farm abreast of the times, and be ready
or whatever may ensue."—ACADEMY.

Crown 8vo, 6s.
THE STORY of a DACOITY. Nagoji,
the Beder Nalk, and the Lolapur Week. By G. H. BETHAM,
Indian Forest Department.
"Conveys a life-like impression of scenes in which natives and
Europeans, sepoy, police officers, tell their own tale, and throws
unwonted light on India as it now is."—Globe.

NEW NOVELS AT ALL LIBRARIES.

WHAT AILS the HOUSE? By A. L.
HADDON. 3 vols.
"Mr. Haddon has produced a delightful novel of much interest,
which will be read with much pleasure."—SCOTSMAN.

CAPTAIN ENDERIS, First West
African Regiment. By ARCHER P. CROUCH. 2 vols.
"An interesting story of love and war, full of incident, and told
with much vigour and freshness."—MANCHESTER EXAMINER.

LONDON: W. H. ALLEN & CO. (Limited),
13, WATERLOO PLACE.
Publishers to the India Office.

F. V. WHITE & CO.'S RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

(TO BE OBTAINED IN TOWN OR COUNTRY.)

AT ALL CIRCULATING LIBRARIES.

By John Strange Winter.

AUNT JOHNNIE.

Author of "Bootles' Baby," "The Other Man's
Wife," "My Geoff," &c. 2 vols.

Daily Telegraph.—"A very amusing and vivaciously told tale."
Family Fair.—"There is a curious fascination about John Strange
Winter's books which compels us to go on with them once we have
begun.... The book is eminently readable.... John Strange Winter is
so goodnatured, so desirous of pleasing.... As the story is quite up to
her usual level its popularity is conceivable."
Morning Post.—"Aunt Johnnie" is a refreshingly bright society
story, a variety of the class that is not too often met with. The
attraction it exercises is due in a great measure to a vein of real
feeling.... Altogether the story, which is written with the author's
usual verve, is full of movement and vivacity."

Publisher's Circular.—"It is always a pleasure to turn to a novel
written by John Strange Winter, and in the present case the pleasure
is accentuated by the fact that 'Aunt Johnnie' is better than most of
this author's works.... The story is well told, there are clever touches
on every page, and the delighted reader devours every line of the book,
for John Strange Winter uses very little padding in her writings, and
with every page the story is advanced a peg. We congratulate the
author on this her latest success."

Saturday Review.—"There is a great deal of go and spirit in the
book; much of it is amusing."

AT ALL BOOKSELLERS AND BOOKSTALLS.

Cloth, 3s. 6d.

By Mrs. Hungerford (Author of "Molly
Bawn")—NORA CREINA.

Cloth, 2s. 6d. each.

By Mrs. Edward Kennard—SPORTING
TALES.

By Mrs. Lovett Cameron—A SISTER'S
SIN. [Immediately.]

In picture boards, 2s. each.

By John Strange Winter—MY GEOFF;
or, The Experiences of a Lady-help. (5th Edition.)

By B. L. Farjeon.—BASIL and
ANNETTE. (3rd Edition.)

By F. C. Philips and Percy Fendall—
MARGARET BYNG. [Immediately.]

Serial Tales by Mrs. Alexander and Barbara Lake are
appearing in "BELGRAVIA," a London Magazine
(published monthly), at all Newsagents, Booksellers,
&c. 1s.

THE SUMMER NUMBER OF "BELGRAVIA," 1s.,

Containing Contributions by

ANNIE THOMAS (Mrs. PENDER CUDLIP)—The AUTHOR
of "MISS MOLLY"—A. PERRIN—EDITH STEWART
DREWRY—MISS CRAIGIE HALKETT—R. BURNARD
and others. [July 3rd.]

Serial Tales by B. M. Croker, A. Perrin, and Darley
Dale are appearing in "LONDON SOCIETY," a
Monthly Magazine, at all Newsagents, Booksellers,
&c. 1s.

THE SUMMER NUMBER of "LONDON SOCIETY," 1s.,

Containing Contributions by—

ALBANY DE FONBLANQUE—CURTIS YORKE—DAISY
PENDER CUDLIP—W. W. FENN—MRS. THOMPSON
and others. [July 3rd.]

A Copy of the Catalogue containing Works by—
John Strange Winter, Mrs. Edward Kennard, Hawley
Smart, B. L. Farjeon, Fergus Hume, Mrs. Lovett
Cameron, "Rita," Mrs. Hungerford (Author of "Molly
Bawn"), B. M. Croker, Florence Warden, Mrs. Alexander
Fraser, Mrs. Alexander, F. C. Philips, F. C. Philips and
Percy Fendall, F. C. Philips and C. J. Wills, Helen
Mathers, Justin McCarthy, M.P., and Mrs. Campbell
Fraed, Mrs. Campbell Fraed, Hume Nisbet, Curtis Yorke,
Bret Harte, Annie Thomas (Mrs. Pender Cudlip), Mrs.
Robert Jocelyn, Lady Margaret McJendie, The Hon. Mrs.
Fetherstonhaugh, Alfred C. Calmout, Mrs. Frank St. Clair
Grimwood, May Crommelin, Florence Maryat, Lady
Violet Greville, Iza Duffus Hardy, Lady Constance
Howard, Jean Middlemass, William Day, "Carmen
Sylvia" (H. M. the Queen of Roumania), and others, will
be sent on application.

F. V. WHITE & CO.,
14, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND, W.C.

ELLIOT STOCK'S NEW LIST.

Ready this day, tastefully printed, in crown 8vo, on antique
paper, and bound in cloth, price 4s. 8d.

HOW TO DECIPHER AND STUDY OLD DOCUMENTS.

Being an Illustrated Guide to the Under-
standing of Ancient Deeds.

BY E. E. THOYTS.

With an Introduction by C. TRICE MARTIN, Esq., of the
Public Record Office.

Illustrated with fac-similes of Old Deeds and Specimens of
Handwritings of different periods.

In crown 8vo, tastefully bound in cloth, price 2s. 6d.

VERSES.

BY DORA SIGERSON.

In crown 8vo, cloth, price 3s. 6d.

HEBREW IDOLATRY and SUPERSTITION: Its Place in Folk-lore.

BY ELFORD HIGGENS.

"A valuable contribution to folk-lore. Much information
is packed in a small space, and is from the nature of the
facts not commonly accessible. The various idolatrous
customs are traced to their origin and tested on the principles
of comparative religion."—Rock.

Ready this day, in tasteful crown 8vo, cloth, price 3s.

SIN AND REDEMPTION; Or, The Spirit and Principle of the Cross of Christ.

BY JOHN GARNIER.

Now Ready, price 6d.

A CRISIS IN EGYPT; Or, What Happened on the Day of the Exodus.

BY THOMAS HUNTER BOYD,

Member of the Philosophical Society of Great Britain, the
Society of Biblical Archaeology, the Egypt Exploration Fund,
the Palestine Exploration Fund, &c.

In crown 8vo, cloth, price 5s., post free.

OWEN REES:

A Story of Welsh Life and Thought.

BY ELEAZER ROBERTS.

"Our friends of the Principality have in 'Owen Rees' a
treat in store in the form of a well-written story. The
object of the book, which is to illustrate the life, habits, and
thought of the Welsh people, chiefly from a religious point
of view, is clearly shown; and some of the events described
in the course of the story are most tragic. The book deserves
a large circulation, and we anticipate for it a warm welcome."
Methodist Times.

In handsome crown 8vo, cloth, price 3s. 6d.

THE GIRL IN WHITE, and other Stories.

BY ANDREW DEIR,

Author of "Dolce Napoli," "What the Stars Said," &c.

"The author has a vigorous pen, and constructs a story
with great skill. These stories are so full of stirring and
exciting interest as to almost come under the head of sensa-
tional, but this is rather a recommendation for a holiday
story book. 'The Girl in White' is a Lamias story, and
is delightfully romantic, with a fine sniff of the breezy brine
and the heather about it."—People's Friend.

ELLIOT STOCK, 62, PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON.

SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1893.

No. 1105, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

William George Ward and the Catholic Revival.
By Wilfrid Ward. (Macmillans.)

THERE is no falling off in the second instalment of Mr. Ward's memorial of his illustrious father: the hero of the story is as amusing, as amiable, and as stimulating as ever, and the biographer as lucid and as discreet. It is clear, of course, that by no means all the story is told. Ward exerted himself a great deal at Rome to promote the interests of the truth and the Church as he understood them. Here and there we learn something of the results, nowhere anything of the methods of his activity: there are only glimpses of his relations to ecclesiastical authorities in England. When he was dictating to everybody in the *Dublin Review*, he insisted on being subject himself to three theological censors, who complimented him on his docility. This is a little remarkable, as in 1859 (before he was editor) he wrote strongly and bitterly to Newman about a certain A. B.: "an omnipresent supreme inquisitor into every detail," "abounding (as I think) in most admirable instincts, but not a reasonable being in any shape." When he went first to live and teach at Old Hall, he wanted not only to teach the pupils theology, but to direct or inspire their spiritual training; and even when he had no connexion with the college, it spoilt his sleep to know that two of the professors encouraged the students to read the classics instead of the Greek Testament. Apparently the curriculum left little spare time for either, and not enough for both. It is not strange that most of the authorities of the college should have been against him: even Newman thought his position as a married layman teaching theology to future priests a false one; but his pupils were enthusiastic, and even suffered for their enthusiasm. The present Cardinal Vaughan, when he joined the college as vice-president, was soon fascinated; and Cardinal Wiseman supported him energetically from the first, and got his work recognised at Rome by special indulgences and the grant of a doctor's degree. His zeal as a squire was equally embarrassing: when he first tried to live at Northwood, he began by telling the priest in charge of the Cowes Mission, in the friendliest manner, that he was no doubt an excellent man, but he could not bear him, and intended to make the bishop remove him. But the bishop was not pliable.

Ward left Rosehill early in 1846 to live near Old Hall. Before 1847 was far advanced, he and his wife found they had only £5 left to take them through the

quarter, when, just at the decisive moment, a Mr. McDonnell offered his son as a pupil at £300 a year. Ward conscientiously hesitated, but finally accepted on condition that he might send his pupil away at a day's notice if he proved refractory. His uncle died in September, 1849. Ward, who did not care about him, was astonishingly frank about the matter, and told a priest that his spirits rose as he thought of the approaching end, though he laughed heartily when asked whether he would do anything to hasten it. The Wards seem to have been a peculiar family. It was their custom when they quarrelled to arrange not to speak, and meet as strangers. Ward (who cared for for none of his family, except two aunts at Cowes, who were as charitable as himself) applied the family system rather superfluously to a cousin, who was a colonial governor, and to one of his brothers. They met at the play and forgot all about their quarrel, and solemnly exchanged affectionate notes next morning, apologising for the mistake and renewing the arrangement. He professed to know and care nothing about his children till they were old enough to be reasonable beings. Then they had perfect confidence and trust in him—all the more that he was free from "the parental heresy" of thinking that all children ought to look up to all parents. Two of his daughters gratified him by becoming nuns, and surprised him by telling him that they owed their vocation to him. The eldest was decidedly precocious: somewhere between ten and thirteen she discovered that her confessor gave her more advice than she wished. Ward held as independent a view of his duties as a landlord as of his duties as a father. He took a great deal of pains to see that his agent did not ill-use his tenants (he had no need to take pains to give liberally); but he never even tried to know or care about them. For eight years after he came into his property he did not attempt to reside. After three years' trial he decided that the secular tone of life at Cowes (his own favourite pleasure was comic opera) was bad for his health, and went back to Old Hall. In 1871 he built himself a house near Freshwater, which was his home till his death. From 1863 to 1878 he was editor of the *Dublin Review*, a task which he accepted very reluctantly and performed to the satisfaction of those whom he most wished to please. From 1869 to 1878 he was the soul of the Metaphysical Society, and no part of the book is more attractive than the account of his contributions to their somewhat barren debates. The society was drowned at last in the milk of human kindness: the members who differed as much as possible came to like and understand each other too well to care to argue. None liked each other better than Ward and Huxley. Ward characteristically proved his friendship by telling Huxley that he was the one member of the society whose errors could not be excused by invincible ignorance.

Ward was in his element in controversy, but only enjoyed himself in controversy with those whom he regarded as infidels: he disliked controversy with true believers, even

when they were strangers. He suffered much from his dispute with Newman, of which he spoke himself as the great mistake and misfortune of his life. Newman, whom he did his best to keep from founding an Oratory at Oxford, said that Ward had been kinder in feeling to him than he to Ward. Very likely he was right. Ward said of himself that he had the intellect of an archangel and the habits of a rhinoceros: that quadruped has a thick hide, heavy hoofs, and, unlike Ward, a detestable temper. Newman did not find it easy to like even a good-tempered rhinoceros. Both Ward and Newman, like the rest of the Oxford converts, felt that they were intellectual exiles, though they had found their spiritual country. The group, which supported the *Rambler* and the *Home and Foreign Review*, endeavoured to naturalise the modern intellectual life as it was understood in the fifties among English Roman Catholics. Ward, who would have liked a frosh Papal Bull every morning with *The Times* at breakfast, sympathised with their discontent though not with their remedies, and was honestly anxious that Newman should put himself at the head of the movement. It was when Newman refused to do this, after a short trial, that he put himself at the head of a counter-movement for inflicting upon an unwilling world the last fragment of instruction to be extracted from the voluminous utterances of Pius IX. Probably Ward was right in thinking that bellicose Pontiff really believed he was instructing a rebellious race. Newman was certainly right in holding that Roman censures, as a general rule, were intended simply as instruments of government. Even Pius IX. was not allowed to commit himself so deeply as he wished. The famous Syllabus was published in a way which did not pledge his infallibility, though at the time Ward and many zealots believed that it did. In fact, the strongest impression that the book makes is that the famous ultramontane reaction was a sort of dream. All its leaders, from De Maistre onwards, were like blind men whose eyes were suddenly opened—to see men as trees walking. They saw the service which the papacy and the clergy at the height of their authority had rendered to civilisation and piety; and without asking why that authority had been so precarious and short-lived, they promptly concluded that the one condition of salvation for the modern world was to restore the authority of the clergy and the Pope. Very likely they fought the good fight. During the thirty years, more or less, which Pius IX. spent in denouncing tendencies which he could not check and asserting principles which he could not enforce, politicians and journalists found it much easier to caricature him than to answer him. He certainly raised the question whether infallibility is much use without inspiration: it is quite conceivable that an authority may be at once infallible and

* It is doubtful how much Ward cared for civilisation; but he cared a great deal for piety, and knew that in these climates it is at best a half hardy plant, and that the Jesuits know how to grow it best.

stupid, always giving the right answers to the wrong questions. Humanly speaking, the decisions of Rome are the decisions of a few score elderly Italians, who are accomplished and able and learned in all sorts of obsolete ways. There are a few hundred ecclesiastics, a few dozen laymen, all over Europe and America, who, indirectly or directly, have some chance of influencing them. Such decisions are less unlikely to be infallible than to be very helpful or very wise. The *Home and Foreign* party saw Rome very much as it was, and asked nothing from it except to be let alone, while not unwilling to recognise it as the appointed guardian of the priceless talisman of revealed dogmatic truth, which the faithful were to carry with them in their warfare. Both Newman and Ward repudiated their claim to disregard headquarters and fight for their own hand; but Newman sympathised very strongly with their desire to be permitted to come to close quarters with modern foes and to fight with modern weapons. Neither had any real sympathy with the downright obscurantism of Veuillot and Gaume, the real strength of whose position is very well brought out by Mr. Ward. Veuillot, as the demagogue of a peasant clergy and of illiterate devotees, was really in a position to effect far more than "liberal Catholics," with their elegant and ingenious appeals to the "romantic" sympathies of literary Paris. In one way there was something Protestant in the attitude of Veuillot and of Ward. Every believer, according to both, had the right and duty of learning all truth direct from Rome, just as, according to Mr. Spurgeon, every believer had the right and duty of learning all truth direct from the Bible. Newman, who turned out to be right, held that believers must wait for the Schola Theologorum to settle at its leisure both the authority and the meaning of Roman decisions (which, of course, are practically indisputable), and then to explain them, if not to explain them away: to outsiders this arrangement seems to provide the maximum of restraint with the minimum of guidance.

Happily, Ward's whole life was not absorbed in this dismal warfare. One of the first things he did after his conversion was to write elaborately to Mill and Sir William Hamilton on the fundamental questions of Theism. Among other things he asked Mill, who thought that miracles might be proved by adequate evidence, but only to believers in a personal God, whether the being of such a God might not be proved by any prophet who avouched his mission by publicly, after due notice, turning water into "good sherry wine." He was told by Sir William Hamilton that, assuming Theism, Polytheism was excluded and Monotheism established by the law of parsimony. In 1862 a "vert" who had come to Old Hall, lost his faith by reading Mill, and Ward vainly tried to bring him back. He learnt incidentally that Mill already cherished the curious belief in a finite and, on the whole, adorable Demiurgos, which puzzled his admirers when it was divulged in his posthumous essays. Mill, it is pleasant to know, fully appreciated the heroic ingenuity of the apologue of the philoso-

phical mice who live in a piano and collect evidence that it plays itself. He also recognised the famous theory of "anti-impulsive effort" as a real contribution to psychology, though it did not disturb his confidence in "determinism." Mr. Ward has taken much discreet pains to state as exactly as possible how far his father's victories over Mill and Bain carry the reader on the road to Rational Theism. Unfortunately, the prolixity of his method left him no time to deal with the evolutionist form of Agnosticism. His extreme pertinacity and thoroughness, which imprisoned him for years in one contested question after another, limited his influence as a constructive thinker: others, with incomparably less penetration and precision and no greater depth, made a more general, perhaps a more lasting, impression. It may be he will be remembered after all chiefly as a melancholy humorist, who explained that he could not like his horses any more than his pills, and used to invite his friends to see him knock up half a dozen in an hour because he would not or could not learn to rise in his stirrups, and told one of his pupils as he turned back from a ditch, which his groom assured him he was well able to clear, that he was "an example of faith without hope"; who jested with Faber as to how a pious second-hand bookseller should spend eternity, and agreed at last that when he had done binding the book of life he might catalogue the angels. They nearly quarrelled on the question whether, as Faber held, a sinner could be absolved who honestly thought he was sorry (though not from the highest motives) for what he had done, or whether, as Ward and Newman held, it was necessary that he should reach the further point of really meaning not to do it again.

G. A. SIMCOX.

Fleet Street Eclogues. By John Davidson.
(Elkin Mathews & John Lane.)

THERE is no shepherding done in Fleet Street, nor do newspaper men talk in eclogues. But this little book is aptly named, and by none will its unquestionable charm be more keenly felt than by journalists. For they, more than most men, live a double life. Their calling exacts from them a day-to-day attention to what one ambitious member of their class calls "the progress of the world"; but they are conscious—the best of them, at any rate, are—that the vanities in their work are more abounding than the verities. The vanities are the foam at the top—the reputations of yesterday, the sensations of to-day; the verities are the things which it is of little use to write about in newspapers, for neither the man in the street nor the man on the rail will read them. One of the trio of pressmen in Mr. Davidson's first eclogue says:

"Ambition, and passion, and power
Come out of the north and the west,
Every year, every day, every hour,
Into Fleet Street to fashion their best:
They would shape what is noble and wise:
They must live by a traffic of lies."

Perhaps this is putting the fact strongly, but as so put it is the more easily realised.

An age of talk is necessarily an age of print; and only an infinitesimal part of the talk deserves to be recorded, only a many-millionth part of the record will survive as history. There is another side to the story, of course, and the journalist who magnifies his office does so by the clearest right in the world. Without his aid, though the truth were spoken, it would seldom be heard; and though noble lives were lived and great things done, the world would know little about them. Were it not for his valiant pen, things evil would often pass for things that are good, and all manner of moral and intellectual bondages would make the horizon of life narrow and dim. But let Mr. Davidson expound this other side:

"Nor are we warriors giftless:
Deep magic's in our stroke;
Ours are the shoes of swiftness:
And ours the darkling cloak:
We fear no golden charmer;
We dread no form of words;
We wear enchanted armour,
We wield enchanted swords."

The great charm of the book consists in the happy rural note which is struck on almost every page, and with so much effect that it disperses the gloom of a typical Fleet-street haunt. A trio or quartet of pressmen talk with the frankness of their tribe about things that concern them—mostly with a grim recognition of their true worth and meaning. But ever and anon breaks in, from one or other, some allusion to far-off hills and valleys, to sights and sounds in the green country: and one feels that the dismal surroundings are at once transfigured. Fleet Street becomes a place of song; the outer fog is lifted; the inner stuffiness is exchanged for a fragrance of the fields; and these much-knowing and adventurous men talk a simple language, as unlike the vernacular they write as Fleet Street in its prosaic moods is unlike this transfigured region. In the first eclogue, which is called "New Year's Day," the conversation turns on the dark side of newspapers. They are "dragons that hide the sun." But Basil interrupts an eloquent passage of detraction, which is spoken by Brian, with the remark:

"Through the opening gate of the year
Sunbeams and snowdrops peer."

Brian is not quite silenced. He still insists:

"These dragons I say have doomed
Religion and poetry."

Sandy, however, moved thereto by Basil's happier mood, disposes of the dragon theory in lines of great force and beauty:

"They may doom till the moon forsakes
Her dark, star-daisied lawn;
They may doom till doomsday breaks
With angels to trumpet the dawn;
While love enchants the young,
And the old have sorrow and care,
No song shall be unsung,
Unprayed no prayer."

In another eclogue, which marks the advance of the year to Good Friday, it is Brian who strikes the first rustic note—

"... give me words
Of meadow-growth and garden plot,
Of larks and blackcaps"—

but it is Menzies who sustains it best, in

a delightful rural picture of which these stanzas contain part, and only part :

- "The osier-peelers - ragged bands—
In osier-holts their business ply;
Like strokes of silver, willow wands
On river banks a-bleaching lie.
- "The patchwork sunshine nets the lea;
The flitting shadows halt and pass;
Forlorn, the mossy humble-bee
Lounges along the flowerless grass.
- "With unseen smoke as pure as dew,
Sweeter than love or lovers are,
Wood-violets of watchet hue
Their secret hearths betray afar."

We hope it is permissible to take one more extract—there are many more one would like to take—from this delightful book. The year has worked round to November; and Basil bids one of his complaining friends "be out of London," in a passage which is a perfect etching, in words, of a winter picture :

- "Be out of London; off!
Command your soul; away,
Where woods their wardrobes doff
To give the wind free play.
Brocaded oak trees wait,
Reluctant to undress;
But the woods accept from Fate
Their lusty nakedness,
And with a many-armed caress
Welcome their stormy mate."

It is needless to insist on the merit of such verse as this. The passages quoted speak for themselves, and for the whole book. To the facility and fancy that were so conspicuous in *Scaramouch*, there is here added a perfectly natural touch. An odour of violets, a gleam of primroses, a breath of the hills and trees greet us in these pages. And as though this were not enough, Mr. Davidson lavishly throws in, at the end of the volume, a tragic ballad of singular power and beauty. In its kind, indeed, this is perhaps the most memorable volume of the year.

GEORGE COTTERELL.

The Refounding of the German Empire, 1848—1871. By Col. G. B. Malleon. (Seeley.)

THIS addition to "Events of Our Own Time," from Col. Malleon's accomplished pen, is worthy of a very good series. His judgments on men and things, indeed, are sometimes, perhaps, rather too absolute; his portraits are, occasionally, too crudely drawn; and we shall challenge a few of his statements. But his narrative of the memorable series of events, which he has called the "Refounding of the German Empire," is, in the main, singularly instructive and just; his delineation of the chief personages, who played conspicuous parts in that great drama, is, usually, lifelike and correct; his historical point of view, as a rule, is true; and his style is pleasing, if not always accurate. As for his description of the gigantic wars which heralded this new birth of time, we think he has dwelt too much on mere battles, and not enough on large operations in the field—the most valuable parts of the military art; but his sketches of battles are generally good. On the whole, considering his very narrow limits, this little volume deserves much praise. It is more useful than many a big book on the subject. The

misprints, however, are far too numerous; and there are some mistakes that are hardly errors of the press. For instance, (p. 10) "1811" should be 1813, with reference to Frederick William of Prussia; (p. 12) June 20, 1792, not June 20, "1791," was the date of the rising of the mob of Paris; (p. 42) a gun is loaded at the breech, and not at the "breach"; (p. 90) "frowning" mistrust, we suppose, is in the stead of growing; (p. 109) "struggling against" means struggling for; (p. 141 note) Italians should stand for "Italian regiments"; (p. 189) "Tobitschan" should be Tobitschau; (p. 235) we have never seen the Geisberg spelled the "Gaisberg"; (p. 237) there was no "Fifth" Bavarian Corps in the German Army: the Second Bavarian is probably meant; (p. 239) the Second Army should be read for the "Second Army Corps"; (p. 279) the Crown Prince, and not "Prince Frederick Charles," commanded the Third Army and the Army of the Meuse; (p. 282) "Buzaney" should be Buzancy; and (p. 283) "Terron" Tourteron. Then, again (p. 2), the Emperor Francis did not "yield the Ionian Islands to France" at Campo Formio, for they were not his to yield; (p. 44) it is hardly English to write that "Turkey appealed from the dictates of the Czar"; (p. 80) Francis Joseph did not endeavour to win the consent of a "nephew" in 1863-4; and (p. 124) "mathematically improbable" is a false expression. A writer, too, of Col. Malleon's stamp should not use such words as "recuperate" and "solidarity," the one American, the other French; and even "mobilisation" is a bad exotic. We refer to these blemishes, however, in no carping spirit; we wish to direct the author's attention to them.

Col. Malleon's view of the paramount causes that produced the modern German Empire is, in our opinion, well conceived and accurate. The principle of nationality was the underlying force; but a purely personal element was the most powerful factor. The Empire was the work of Bismarck, Moltke, and Roon, more or less directed by King William, who is, we think, rather underrated in this work; and but for these three men it would not have been formed. Great men, indeed, not "movements," or abstractions of the kind, have constructed the continent of this age. But for Radetski, Nicholas, and Felix Schwarzenberg, Austria would have succumbed in 1848-50; Cavour created modern Italy; and Mazzini and his tongue-valiant patriots, and the philosophers of the Frankfort Assembly, did little for Italian or German unity. Bismarck, beyond dispute, was the master spirit who called into being the Teutonic Empire; and Col. Malleon's portrait of this bold man, if somewhat harsh in outline, is true and lifelike. The minister, indeed, of King William did not, probably, go as straight to his work as he is said to have done in these pages; he perhaps temporised and paused a good deal, but his policy and aims are clearly described. Bismarck was a man of fraud and lying as well as of blood and iron; he was the scheming fox as well as the lion; and it remains to be seen—for the

moral government of the world is, after all, a fact—whether the work he accomplished will be enduring. No one can doubt, however, that from first to last his policy was able, and even masterly, if utterly unscrupulous, false, and shameless. He set before himself distinctly the object of breaking up the Germanic system, of driving Austria out of her place of power, and of making Prussia the head of a united Germany—the phrase, however, is not correct; and how he compassed his ends is well told in this book. He took care to secure the alliance of Russia, as a support for Prussia in any event, and this was his policy through his whole season of power. He cajoled and even befooled Napoleon III., who certainly did not take his measure, and paralysed France at the right moment. He then set Austria cleverly against the Federal States in the affair of Schleswig Holstein in 1864; picked a quarrel with her when the pear was ripe; duped his confiding master and made him draw the sword; and fell on her when ill-prepared, with a more powerful army, having made Italy an accomplice in the deed. The result justified his expectations; yet Col. Malleon has hardly pointed out fully how fearfully hazardous was Bismarck's conduct. All Germany was against Prussia when she went to war; and had Eugene of Savoy or the Archduke Charles been in the place of Benedek in Bohemia, Austria would not have been conquered in three weeks: nay, Prussia might have been blotted out as a State. The gambling of Bismarck and his brute force were very inferior to the wisdom of Cavour.

We must pass over Col. Malleon's sketch of the reorganisation of the armed strength of Prussia: it is rapid and slight, but not superficial. He has not attempted to assign their exact parts to Roon and Moltke in this great work of reform; but Roon had most to do with constructing the machine, and Moltke with preparing its action. Nor can we dwell on the petty Danish war, though the prelude to the great war that followed. Col. Malleon describes well, on the whole, the nature and course of the short contest between Prussia and the Lesser States in 1866. It is a notable example how a small force, if ably directed, with a settled purpose, may prevail over large and ill-led armies. In his account of the great campaign in Bohemia Col. Malleon omits a good deal on which we could wish to have had his judgment. For instance, what is his view of Moltke's advance on double and widely distant lines, while Benedek was on the march from Olmütz; and does he think that the Austrian chief missed a grand opportunity to defeat his enemy? In this, however, as in other instances, Col. Malleon rather avoids strategy; and yet strategy is, in every war, the one part of it that has permanent interest. In one of his general views we venture to differ decidedly from his opinion. He approves of Moltke's direction of Prince Frederick Charles and Herwarth into the heart of Bohemia before the Crown Prince began his march; and this, doubtless, proved, in the event, successful. But had Benedek been a real general this very movement

should have been disastrous; it exposed the Prussian armies to be beaten in detail, and, indeed, as Col. Malleon admits, it might have placed the Crown Prince in the gravest danger. Col. Malleon accepts the conclusions of the Austrian court, that Clam Gallas was not much to blame. But few impartial writers will agree with him; and for our part, we think that Benedek ought, to have drawn him from the Iser sooner than he did, and, employing him to cover his left wing, have fallen with his centre and right on the Crown Prince. Col. Malleon hardly alludes to the movements which brought on the great fight of Sadowa, but his account of the battle is good and instructive. We think, however, that he rather underrates the difficulties and the distance of the Crown Prince's march; and if he truly points out that the First Army was in considerable danger for some time, he scarcely refers to what, nevertheless, is the judgment of more than one able writer, that Benedek might have attacked with success. He correctly shows that the loss of the battle was caused by the weakened condition of the Austrian centre; but he does not tell us that this was largely due to disregard of Benedek's orders: his 2nd and 4th corps had not kept the positions he had meant them to hold, as is fairly allowed by the Prussian staff.

The story of the relations between France and Prussia which led to the great war of 1870 is very clearly told in this volume; but the subject is generally well known. Col. Malleon does not sufficiently dwell on the efforts made by Napoleon III. to strengthen and improve the French army, rendered fruitless by stupid routine and faction; but he describes fairly enough the Emperor's policy, irritable and weak, and baffled by the guile of Bismarck. He adopts the view of "Scrutator" and of the late Mr. Fyffe, that the immediate cause of the rupture was the Prussian telegram that stirred Paris to frenzy; and if so, the men in power at Berlin were almost criminal in their unprincipled conduct. The war, however, was one that was to happen; it was like the war between Athens and Sparta, and between Carthage and the Roman Republic—the struggle for supremacy of hostile races. Col. Malleon indicates quite correctly how utterly inferior the French army was to that of a united Germany, in numbers, organisation, and military worth; and France could hardly have escaped defeat. He does not, however, as was the case in 1866, refer much to the great operations in the field: whether the French could have made a dash against Steinmetz between July 30 and August 2; how far a great commander could have redressed the balance of fortune against France; why Moltke did not attempt to pursue his routed enemy after Wörth and Spicheren; why the Army of the Rhine was allowed to escape; what Bazaine—given many chances which Napoleon assuredly would have seized—might have done between August 14 and 18; and why the Germans attacked at Mars la Tour—he scarcely alludes to these momentous questions. His descriptions of the battles, however, are fair, though we think him at fault in some particulars. The

immense disproportion between the French and the Germans at Wörth is pointed out, and the fight is not incorrectly described; but justice is hardly done to the heroism of the defence; and the attack of the 1st Bavarian Corps, perhaps the decisive stroke, is not mentioned. The account of Spicheren is much too long; and here, again, it is not clearly shown that the appearance of the 13th German division was the true cause of the retreat of Frossard. The description of Mars la Tour is good; but the extraordinary remissness of Bazaine's conduct, who ought to have crushed his foe to atoms, is not placed in sufficient relief; and there is a mistake as to the first attack of the Prussian cavalry. Col. Malleon, however, has narrated Gravelotte very well: he properly ascribes the loss of the battle to the erroneous disposition of the Imperial Guard, a fault of the incapable Bazaine; he shows how bad were the German tactics; and yet we are rather surprised that he does not do more justice to the magnificent efforts of the French right wing.

We cannot praise Col. Malleon's account of the memorable and fatal march to Sedan; it is indistinct, inaccurate, and in parts erroneous. He points out truly, indeed, that this disastrous movement lost to France her only army in the field, and that had this simply fallen back on Paris the issue of the war would have been wholly different. But the operations of Macmahon are not made clear; not a word is said about their extreme recklessness; and in some particulars the narrative is wrong. It was not only Palikao's scheming to save Napoleon's tottering throne, it was also an ambiguous despatch from Bazaine that sent the Army of Châlons to the Meuse; and Macmahon never thought of going near Verdun, his object was to reach Metz from Montmédy. His march—a flank march of the very worst kind and almost certain to end in ruin—is not traced with a firm touch; and its enormous danger is not indicated. On the other hand, the fine arrangements of Moltke are not clearly or fully set forth, especially the detaching of two corps from Metz to co-operate with the Army of the Meuse—a really good strategic movement; and the celebrated interview which preceded this took place on the 24th and not on the 20th of August. Col. Malleon does not examine the question—one of the greatest interest and of supreme importance—whether, had Macmahon been a great chief, he could have escaped on the 31st of August by a bold and rapid march on Mézières, but good judges believe that this might have been done. His sketch of the battle of Sedan is, in the main, correct; but the phases of the struggle should have been more distinctly marked. In one important point he is, we are convinced, mistaken: the Germans "before Sedan" could not have been "240,000 men all told"; this estimate includes the 6th corps, many leagues away, and far to the west, and the Würtembergers, who were storming Mézières; and it does not make allowance for the immense losses incurred at Wörth, and, above all, at Gravelotte. We notice this because we were the first to point out Moltke's grotesque mis-

take—we shall not use a more harsh epithet—as to the numbers of the armies engaged at Gravelotte; and Col. Malleon, we hope, will correct this error. The "carelessness as to the discovery of truth," charged by the great Athenian on the historians of his day, is conspicuous in most narratives of the war of 1870.

In his sketch of the second part of the war Col. Malleon takes the true point of view; and his broad conclusions are essentially just. He repudiates the shallow and cynical notion that France and Paris ought to have laid down their arms, and submitted to the yoke of the conqueror: this would have been worthy of the Prussia of Jena. He equally scorns the offensive judgment repeatedly found in Moltke's book, that France was driven into the field by noisy demagogues; this is the philosophy of the Yorks and the Cobourgs; and Moltke was very nearly made sorry for it. Col. Malleon, too, does ample justice to the energy and organising powers of Gambetta. Wrongheaded as that remarkable personage was, he was, nevertheless, a man of genius; and the hatred and terror he inspired in Germany affords the measure of his extraordinary gifts. But Col. Malleon evidently lacked space when he came to deal with this part of his work; he scarcely notices passages of the first importance. For instance, while he points out how fatal to France was the surrender of Metz before the due time, he hardly dwells on the guilt of Bazaine, and we do not believe that the sortie at Noisseville was a vigorous or even a sincere effort. We are surprised that he does not bring out more fully the admirable resource and skill of Chanzy. The retreat of that great warrior from the Loire to the Sarthe was an operation of the finest kind; and the stand he made at Le Mans makes it hardly doubtful that, had he been in command at Gravelotte, the Germans would have been well beaten, immense as was their superiority of force. Col. Malleon—and we fully agree with him—has little faith that the new German Empire will have the stability and endurance of that of the great Charles. The two structures, in fact, have little in common: the one, in the main, marks the triumph of order and law in a barbarian age; the other is a creation of force and fraud, tricked out in fine names that are not true. Prussia rules Germany by the power of the sword, and she has a Poland on the Rhine as well as on the Vistula. Her annexation of Alsace and Lorraine has brought about that league between Russia and France, unwritten perhaps but not the less real, which may yet realise Napoleon's words and make the continent half Republican and half Cossack. The memories, too, of the wars of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries make it very unlikely that the German race will hold together for a great length of time; and France may find again a Richelieu or Mazarin, a Turenne or Napoleon.

WILLIAM O'CONNOR MORRIS.

THE JUBILEE OF THE FREE CHURCH.

Thomas Chalmers: Preacher, Philosopher, and Statesman. By Mrs. Oliphant. (Methuen.)

The Free Church of Scotland: her Origin, Founders, and Testimony. By Peter Bayne, LL.D. (Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark.)

Scotland's Free Church. By George Buchanan Ryley and John M. McCandlish. (Archibald Constable & Co.)

THE publication of these three books has no doubt been suggested by this year's celebration of the jubilee of the Free Church of Scotland. Mr. Bayne's work, in particular, is the complement to Mrs. Oliphant's. Mrs. Oliphant is an enthusiastic admirer of Chalmers; but she does not look at the work of his later years quite from the Free Church standpoint. Mr. Bayne writes with all the old-fashioned fervour, and even in the old-fashioned style, of a "Disruption Worthy." To him Chalmers is much, but the Free Church is ever so much more. The essentially detached literary artist dominates Mrs. Oliphant's book; the earnest partisan dominates Mr. Bayne's.

Mrs. Oliphant's volume, however, is not one that will add to the literary reputation of its author. It is—it could not fail to be—a piece of bookmaking. To the extent of three-fourths it is Hanna, whose Life of Chalmers is a final and almost faultless work. The remaining fourth is not Mrs. Oliphant at her best. The very capacities which have made her a success in fiction fail her here. She excels in the patient delineation of family life, in presenting the environment of men and women and its influence upon their character and conduct. Here she has virtually no opportunity of showing this art—a power in which she is without a rival even among the younger novelists of the time. Chalmers was one of those men who are possessed immediately after their first appearance in public life by some public, or at least extra-personal, enthusiasm. Chalmers in particular was governed by a series of such enthusiasms. In spite of a curious little incident of an emotional kind, which was divulged in his last years, and of which Mrs. Oliphant certainly makes the most, Chalmers would appear to have had no youthful escapades of the ordinary type, no affairs of the heart.

"He had an excellent wife," Mrs. Oliphant says, almost with a sigh, "congenial to him in every way, a woman who kept his path smooth and entered into his plans and thoughts; and that is all we know of her—everything, it is true, that is necessary, but yet nothing at all. His family consisted entirely of daughters, for whom he had a preference (as is said) over sons—but neither do we know anything of them."

Had Chalmers's wife and children in some fashion or other interfered with the gratification of his ambition, or rather of his aspirations, had Mrs. Chalmers failed her husband as "Charlotte" failed Scott, how well Mrs. Oliphant would have told the story! As it is, she is seen at her best—or at all events such of her best as she allows to be exhibited here at all—in her treatment

of the strength and weakness of Chalmers's temperament, his fervour and also his impatience. For the rest, she is not so well qualified to tell the story of Chalmers's public life as many a Free Church minister with not one-fiftieth of her literary ability, but familiar with that Spiritual Independence of which she knows little and about which she cares less. Up to the point when what has come to be known as the Ten Years' Conflict (which resulted in the formation of the Free Church) commenced, her book is as satisfactory as a digest or compilation of the kind can well be. She gives a good portrait of the fiery, yet essentially practical, young Scot, who gave some anxiety to his five parents; who, when a tutor, vindicated his independence against an insolent (or at least thoughtless) employer; who even bearded the university authorities in St. Andrews; who, in fact, all through his life submitted with the utmost difficulty to opposition; who met with great success in his professional career—he was beyond all question the first preacher of his time in Scotland, if not in Great Britain—but who never lost his head. Mrs. Oliphant further gives a good representation of Chalmers engaged in what he will probably remember longest by—his "territorial" work among the poor in Glasgow. As a preacher, as the author of the once celebrated *Astronomical Discourses*, perhaps even as the founder of the Free Church, he may be forgotten. But he will be long remembered for having anticipated modern methods of dealing with the problem of poverty in great cities.

It is positively refreshing to come across a book so full of genuine, if also antiquated, enthusiasm as Mr. Peter Bayne's on the origin of the Free Church. It beats even that of Mr. Ryley and Mr. McCandlish, who, between them, and with the help of really exquisite type, paper, and illustrations, have produced what may be termed a jubilee gift-book. Mr. Ryley and Mr. McCandlish are no doubt very good Free Churchmen. Mr. Ryley describes the Disruption as "that great act of conscientiousness and sacrifice in 1843 that made eminent Scotchmen 'proud of their country' and added fresh nobility to the Christian world by the new impulse it gave to allegiance to Jesus"; and Mr. McCandlish endeavours, and with great success, by the aid of financial and other statistics, to demonstrate the extraordinary progress made by the new body during the past half century. But their volume is much more occupied with the history of Scotland, from the ecclesiastical point of view, before the Disruption than with the Free Church. It is, in fact, a manual of the ecclesiastical history of Scotland from the Disruption standpoint. As such, it is well worth reading, in virtue of its accuracy, its lucidity, and (in spite of its inevitable bias) its moderation in tone. But whoever desires to see the Free Church movement and the founders of the Free Church as these seemed to observers that happened also to be approvers and admirers, should read Mr. Bayne's book. He looks at Chalmers, Candlish, Cunningham, Guthrie, Buchanan, and Begg, through the spectacles of, say,

Hugh Miller. He admires the "Disruption Worthies" as the first German Protestants admired Luther and Melancthon. It would be easy to find fault with Mr. Bayne's book: here and there it is eloquent even to the verge of turgidity. But he never sinks the man of letters altogether in the adorer or the partisan. Let his book be regarded then as a vote of thanks, as toasting the Pious and (possibly) Immortal Memory of the Free Church Founders.

Yet, when all this is allowed, most readers of the volumes of Mrs. Oliphant, Mr. Bayne, and Mr. Ryley, can hardly help thinking of the future rather than of the past. In what position fifty years hence will be that communion which even now is less the Church of Spiritual Independence and of Chalmers, Candlish, and Cunningham, than of the new (and Germanised) learning, of Prof. Bruce, of Prof. Dods, and above all of Mr. Henry Drummond, who has performed the extraordinary feat of securing for his version of modern Scottish religion a larger circulation than that attained even by modern Scottish fiction, who is indeed the rose in the buttonhole of present day Presbyterianism?

WILLIAM WALLACE.

NEW NOVELS.

The Refugees. By A. Conan Doyle. In 3 vols. (Longmans.)

The £1,000,000 Bank Note, &c. By Mark Twain. (Chatto & Windus.)

Arnold Bolsover's Love Story. By Thomas Pinkerton. In 2 vols. (Sonnenschein.)

Utterly Mistaken. By Annie Thomas. In 3 vols. (White.)

Isaac Eller's Money. By Mrs. Andrew Dean. (Fisher Unwin.)

A Gem of Cremona, by B. M. Vere; and *A Chef d'œuvre*, by E. Blair Oliphant. (Bristol: Arrowsmith.)

"CLAW for claw, and the devil take the shortest nails," as Conan said to the Devil." We are not aware whether Dr. Conan Doyle traces his lineage to the redoubtable hero of this famous proverb, but we hardly know anyone else at the present day who might engage in a fight with a person not much less formidable in his own line than the devil on similar terms. *The Refugees* is almost the true Dumas—all the more so that it has the defects as well as the merits of the master. If it had not been that "the young men," whenever they attempted independent work, always failed completely, we should really think that Dr. Doyle had come upon a *cache* of private work by Auguste Maquet or Octave Feuillet, written when they were under the charm. There is hardly any direct imitation—the nearest approach to it is the prison-breaking of the castle of Portilhac, which doth something smack of a similar proceeding at Rueil. But the whole method, the whole *facture*, is right Alexander except in one point. Dr. Doyle has not succeeded—as his master, rarely but sometimes, did—in drawing a man. There is no Porthos, no D'Artagnan, no La Mole even here; and as for Athos—but Athos was made once in

heaven, and they broke that mould. We do not care in the least for Catinat; why will Dr. Doyle call him "De" Catinat? His master spoke of D'Artagnan because it is usual before the vowel, but he never speaks of "de" Coconnas or "de" Saint Aignan; while as for "De Maintenon" and "De Montespan" as women, "it is to make shudder." Amos Green is rather a trouble: some compound of Voltaire's L'Ingénu and of that dreadful Tarvin, who, had it been possible, would have spoilt *The Naulahka*. "De" Montespan is not a live creature beside her younger self Tonnay-Charente (fancy de Tonnay-Charente!) when she vied with la Vallière and Montalais—*Aura, veni!* as thou camest thirty years ago in thirteen little grubby Belgian volumes hired from Rolandi's! But the things they all do, and the way they all do it, are simply beyond praise. There are those, we believe, who regret the change from Paris to the backwoods: not so we. It is all good: would it were as long as the *Vicomte de Bragelonne* itself! And it is quite astonishing to see how, without the least touch of plagiarism, save in very little matters like that above noticed, Dr. Doyle has caught his master's *faire*. The scene shortly after the opening, when Catinat comes back from Versailles and sees Amos holding the dragonnader by the heels over the balcony, with the subsequent interposition of Condé, is simply miraculous. We are inclined to believe that not Maquet, not Feuillet, not Fiorentino, but Dumas himself wrote it. It is possible to find faults besides those which we have indicated. Adèle need not have been quite such a stick. The friar should have been not drowned but roasted—the Flemish Bastard would have done it excellently, and could have been killed all the same afterwards. Madame de Maintenon has degenerated almost as much as her rival since she came to see Scarron, and Bragelonne saw her; though we are bound to admit that Dr. Doyle has made her a much less contemptible and detestable person even here than our humble reading of all those recent documents—which he thinks have rehabilitated her—bears out. But what does all this matter? Did not the great Alexander himself nod—yea, vehemently? Let the author of *The Refugees* go on, and, by the bones of Bicarot, he may give us a "Bastion Saint-Gervais" or a "Vin de Porto" itself before he has done!

The present reviewer fears that he ought not to undertake the criticising of any work by Mark Twain. Great men have discovered a great man in the author of *The Innocents Abroad* and *A Yankee at the Court of King Arthur*. They must be right, and the present reviewer must be wrong. It is possibly very funny to fill eight mortal pages with the interrogatory of a supposed modern inspector who has to give (and refuses) a certificate to the Ark as a passenger ship. It is possibly very funny to fill nine more with an elaborate "Petition to the Queen of England" to relieve Mark Twain of income-tax on the profits he draws from his English sales. All we can say is that it makes us yawn. We can see fun in Shakspeare and fun in Mr. Stockton;

humour in Aristophanes, and Ariosto, and Mr. Anstey; a true japiishness in Rabelais and Richter, in Lucian and Lever, in the Goliardists and in "Gyp." The *Tale of a Tub* is fun, and the *Astonishing History of Troy Town* is fun; the laugh comes without effort over *Iludibras* and Heine, over Calverley and Caran d'Ache. All sorts and conditions of fun there be, and in most, if not all of them, there shall be unfeigned delight. But if there is fun in this volume of Mark Twain's (except a certain faint and overwrought strain of it in the mock romance of "The Enemy Conquered") this reviewer avows himself a conquered enemy. He admits that he does not understand fun, and has no notion of humour.

It may be that the current twist or eddy (to keep up the metaphor of current better) that mistakes laboured eccentricity for humour, is not imperceptible in Mr. Thomas Pinkerton; but there are also other and better gifts in him. It had wanted comparatively little to make of *Arnold Bolsover's Love Story* rather a brilliant novel. The little is wanting, and the book is something of a nondescript. For one thing, Mr. Pinkerton does not draw with quite sufficient directness from the live model. His figures are cleverly conceived, but they are too much "out of his own head." Biscoe, for instance, the rich brewer, reminds one of a figure of Theodore Hook's. He is not exactly unnatural; but he has a purely conventional naturalness, and, as a matter of fact, the convention is growing a little stale. Bolsover the banker is in something the same plight. Again, the "wrecker" Lenardo is left an entirely incomprehensible figure. Most people who keep their ears open in these days have heard of "wreckers"; but these estimable gentlemen are generally supposed to have a distinct and obvious interest in these performances; and what Mr. Lenardo could gain by bringing down Bolsover's bank is the very reverse of obvious. The women—Lilias Roy, Rose Dumoulin, Mrs. Sampford—are rather better; and the child Liana is very good of her kind, though we have been, as the rich dissenter said to Coleridge, "overrun with these articles" lately. But, on the whole, the cleverness of the book exceeds its craftsmanship. There are the makings of two or three good novels in it; but there is hardly one made, and the English is sometimes a little odd. What is to be "perspicuous in your choice?" Has it any connexion with being perspicacious?

The last novel that we read of Miss Annie Thomas's made us a little afraid that this well tried practitioner in a certain kind of fiction, who has filled many an empty afternoon for many a novel reader since the days of *Denis Donne*, was "writing herself out." We were, however, utterly mistaken; for her present venture is quite up to her old level. What that level is cannot be necessary to dwell upon at this time of day. *Utterly Mistaken* begins with love-making and ends with the making of love; but the persons concerned are not the same, and they are kept in connexion with each other after a sufficiently ingenious fashion. We never like to see an old hand out; and we

congratulate Mrs. Cudlip on getting hers in again.

Isaac Eller's Money is an addition to a class of novels which has become rather numerous lately—studies of Jewish life in England. It cannot be said that these studies, whether made from the inside or the out, have usually presented a very pleasant picture of the Chosen People. In Mrs. Dean's book, however, there are no very high lights and no very lurid shadows. The worship of nothing particular, except the Golden Calf, and the observance of no very exquisite standard of taste and manners, are the chief crimes charged against the Eller and Goldberg families, the latter of which does not behave more cruelly or insolently to Barbara Lassen, the poor cousin who has copper hair and sapphire eyes, than Christians or ordinary women might. The success of the book, which is something more than a small success, lies in the figure of a certain Bruno Klein—a by no means bad little man who paints a little, writes a little, has more than a little money, and a vast deal more than a little opinion of himself. If not new in class, Klein is sufficiently differentiated in individuality.

It would be cruel to say much about the first story in the last number of Arrow-smith's Library. "B. M. Vere" has almost everything to learn in novel-writing—chronology, the dialect used by Irish moonlighters, the proportion of deaths permissible in an ordinary story, the way in which live people talk. "A Chef d'œuvre," on the other hand, though not a masterpiece, is a very fair average attempt.

GEORGE SAINTSBURY.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

The Greek Poets. By J. A. Symonds. Third Edition. (A. & C. Black.) It was the happiness of the late Mr. Symonds to give as readily as he received. All his studies of Greek poets have one common merit: they are fresh and satisfying accounts of books which few of his readers or hearers have the leisure to read for themselves. Often, too, there is something even for these few. No critic has done such justice to the "radiance" of Euripides, though he is perhaps a little overloath to admit that there was a shabby side both to his pathos and to his cleverness. Like Aristophanes, he often played to the large class whom most writers on Greek art and letters too readily style the class which never engaged in sound domestic education. The suggestion that Sparta imported lyric poetry, as England used to import oratorios, is decidedly illuminating. The essay on mythology did a good deal to clear the air when it first appeared, and is not obsolete now. Mr. Symonds hardly said the last word or exactly the right word about the comedy of Aristophanes; but at least he saw with one eye in a country where most are blind. The most personal thing in the book is the writer's sympathetic curiosity about the side of Greek life which finds no place in Christendom. He does not regret it; it is the exception when he condemns it, as in the comparatively early essay on the Anthology. Generally his attitude suggests the young and wise Telemachus patronising poor Circe in her ruined bower. It would not be easy to find in English such a handy account of the history of the Anthology or of the different species of Greek epigrams, all equally adapted to be written up

in public: the hortatory epigram would be in place on the pedestals of Hermae, the amatory might be hung up with garlands at the door of the beloved, the satirical might be left behind them by a party of revellers going round at night at the door of whoever they wished to insult. The present edition is enriched with a lively paper on Herondas, more entertaining—even to scholars who do not want to emend him—than the obscure and fragmentary original. It is enlarged by several additional translations. Perhaps the most remarkable is the following from Theognis (pp. 237-254). The original always reminded Mr. Symonds of Shakspeare's most pompous sonnets:

"Lo, I have given plumes wherewith to skim
The unfathomed deep, and lightly hover
around
Earth's huge circumference. Thou shalt be
found
At banquets on the breath of paeon and
hymn:
To shrill-voiced pipes with lips of seraphim
Lovely young men thy rapturous fame shall
sound;
Yea, when thou liest lapped in the noiseless
ground,
Thy name shall live, nor shall oblivion dim
Thy dawn of splendour. For these lands, these
isles,
These multitudinous waves of refluant seas,
Shall be thy pleasure-ground where through
to come,
Borne on thy steed, but wafted by the smiles
Of Muses violet-crowned, whose melodies,
While earth endures, shall make all earth thy
home."

Otherwise there is very little change. No attempt has been made to fuse the essays on the drama, which overlap a good deal. Even the oversight (probably due to over-diligence in consulting Pindar at first hand), which led Mr. Symonds to say that Aristophanes was "preserved in his integrity," is left uncorrected. In future editions it might be desirable to give the dates of the different studies, which have been arranged for the first time in the chronological order of their subjects.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. have added to their "English Classics" an annotated edition of Macaulay's famous essay on Warren Hastings, by Mr. K. Deighton. Like other volumes of the series, it seems to be intended primarily for the use of native students in Indian colleges; and to this we must attribute the otiose paraphrases of familiar words, and the worse than otiose philological notes. It is not often that the editor commits actual mistakes; but we have noticed one blunder of the worst kind. In his account of the early days of Hastings, Macaulay says: "The boy went up to London, and was sent to school at Newington." We should have thought it sufficiently clear to anyone that Newington Butts was intended; and so the place is written in full in Gleig's Life. But Mr. Deighton must needs append in a note, "Newington, a small town in Kent, about forty miles from London." Indeed, we do not find any indications that he has read Gleig's Life, which, despite Macaulay's not undeserved censure of its method, must always remain the standard authority for many of the facts. Other useful books which do not seem to have been consulted are: Sir Elijah Impey's Life by his son—which would have saved Mr. Deighton from saying that Hastings and Impey were of the same age; Dr. Busteed's *Echoes from Old Calcutta* (second edition, 1888)—a storehouse of curious information about Hastings and Francis; and Mr. H. Beveridge's elaborate, though not conclusive, rejoinder to Sir J. Stephen, entitled *The Trial of Nanda Kumar* (Calcutta, 1886). But it would be unjust not to add that Mr. Deighton has made good use of the better known volumes on the subject

—the recent Lives by Sir Alfred Lyall and by Captain Trotter, the special treatises of Sir James Stephen and Sir John Strachey, and the records of Hastings's administration edited by Prof. G. W. Forrest. From these materials he has compiled three appendices on Nuncomar, the Rohilla War, and Sir Elijah Impey, which fairly represent the present trend of opinion on those controversial subjects. In conclusion, we would draw attention to a point of some literary interest. Twice in his essay on Warren Hastings, Macaulay plagiarises from his own "Lays of Ancient Rome," written earlier, though not yet published. We subjoin the prose passages only, assuming that the corresponding verses will be in the minds of all our readers. In his description of Haidar Ali's devastation of the Carnatic, he says:

"The English inhabitants of Madras could already see by night, from the top of Mount St. Thomas, the eastern sky reddened by a vast semicircle of blazing villages."

And again, when depicting Indian scenes as vividly present to the imagination of Burke, he talks of:

"The bazars humming like bee-hives with the crowd of buyers and sellers."

The first quotation embodies an odd misprint, which has never been corrected. Macaulay had visited Madras; but it needs no typographical knowledge to realise that blazing villages inland would not be best seen by looking seaward.

Finnish Legends for English Children. By R. Eivind. (Fisher Unwin.) This is a very pleasant and readable rendering for those who do not care for the somewhat faulty metrical translations which have hitherto appeared of the Kalevala. The Legends consist of the adventures of our old friends Wainamoinen, Semminkainen, Ilmarinen, and a host of other Kalevalic heroes and heroines. They include the forging and losing of the Sampo (the magic mill that could grind out flour, salt, money, and good luck at the same time); the stealing of the sun and moon by Souhi; the making of the Kantele or Finnish Harp from the bones of the giant Pike; wooings, fightings, and weddings, and the creation of the world by a Lady and a Duck. The tales are supposed to be told by an old Finnish travelling merchant, Pappa Mikko, who is storm-bound at a farm, to a little girl, Mimi, and her brother Antero. Though not to be compared with the Arabian Nights or Hans Andersen, there is plenty of the marvellous in this little work; and we trust our young friends will enjoy the prose version of the fifth epic of the world as much as we did. There is a capital table for the pronunciation of proper names, and there are seven illustrations which (although they have not much to do with the Legends) are excellent pictures of Finnish life. Of course, in a translation mistakes will occur; and we trust that such strange phrases as "rocks back and forth," p. 56, "the next day it was still storming," p. 84, and "when he was through" (for "when he had finished") p. 101, as well as the grammatical slip "thou may not," on p. 108, will disappear in a future edition.

Great Characters of Fiction. Edited by M. E. Townsend. (Wells Gardner, Darton & Co.) The papers which compose this volume are so gracefully and sympathetically written that one does not like to speak of the book in terms that savour of depreciation; but it is impossible to regard it with feelings of entire complacency. Had it really fulfilled its title, no fair exception could have been taken to it; for a series of genuine character-studies would doubtless have done something to give young people an intellectual as well as a purely emotional interest in the literature of great

fiction. The twenty papers collected here are, however, simply summaries of very well-known novels, which may be perused much more profitably, as well as much more pleasurably, in their complete form than in a necessarily bald and inadequate synopsis, from which all the purely literary charm of the original work has, of course, vanished. The editor is of opinion that her own essays and those of her collaborators will, in each case, induce young readers "to study the work for themselves, without telling enough of the story to spoil its interest, if, perchance, they are not acquainted with it." Could we share this opinion, the force of our censure would be largely broken, though we should still doubt whether it were really necessary to "induce" any ordinary girl to read such books as *The Newcomes*, *David Copperfield*, *Westward Ho!* *Adam Bede*, or *Wives and Daughters*. As a matter of fact, however, nearly every one of the score of stories laid under contribution is summarised with a fullness which, for the majority of young readers, will rob the book itself of at least three-fourths of its attractiveness; and they will simply say, "What is the use of reading a book when I know all about the story?" Of course there may be, and probably is, a wiser minority to whom these pleasantly-written papers will serve as appetisers; but we take it for granted that the editor and her colleagues have done their work with the idea of profiting young people in general and not merely a select few. That history, philosophy, science, and criticism should be presented in Liebig extracts is, we suppose, more or less inevitable; but we must say that in the case of popular fiction we see no necessity whatever for a boiling-down process, such as that which has its result in the present volume. Nor does it seem to us that the adjective in the title is at all adequately justified by the selection made. Agnes Wickfield, Amyas Leigh, John Halifax, and Molly Gibson, to name only four out of a possible ten, are characters who are in various ways interesting or attractive; but we do not think it would occur to anyone but the writers of this volume to describe them as "great." Indeed, with every wish to do justice to the work of ladies to whose own books of fiction we owe many pleasant hours, we find it impossible to commend a volume which, had it no other defects, would at any rate have the grave defect of obvious superfluity.

Rhyming Legends of Ind. By H. Kirkwood Gracey. (Thacker.) Anglo-Indians, from Warren Hastings down to Sir Alfred Lyall, have often solaced their exile with the practice of verse-writing. But they have not yet produced a professional poet. For genuine feeling and technical accomplishment, we know of none to surpass Henry Derozio, an East Indian of Portuguese descent, who died in 1830, at the early age of twenty-one. An interesting life of him, with extracts from his poetry, was written by Mr. Thomas Edwards (Calcutta, 1884). In the vein of satirical humour, which Anglo-Indians chiefly affect, perhaps the most successful effort is *Lays of Ind.*, by an Hussar officer who wrote under the name of "Aliph Cheem." Mr. Gracey has chosen to adopt the irregular metres and rhyming *tour de force* of the author of "The Ingoldsby Legends." Here is an example:

"In those days were no trials
With intricate files;
No orders of court
And that sort of sport;
No charge was read out, no jury empanelled,
Nor vengeance by codes of procedure en-
trammelled.
No havildar came from a neighbouring police
station
To do nothing and call it an investigation;
No witness was asked for a truthful narration
Of facts that had birth but in imagination,

Then questioned and bullied and coaxed by
vakeels

Till he cannot distinguish his head from his
heels;

No! Justice was short and there lay no appeals."

By the way, an author who styles himself B.A. on his title-page should not twice scan "marital" as though the penultimate were short.

A Life of Love and Duty. Being a Memoir of Commodore Goodenough. Edited by his Widow. (S.P.C.K.) Few can have forgotten the thrill that ran through England in 1875, when the excellent Commodore Goodenough, like Bishop Patteson, fell a victim to the faithless natives of Santa Cruz. His life of simple duty well deserved telling, and the heroism which the crew of the *Pearl* exhibited at the time of the fatal affray forms a striking setting to its sad ending.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. GOLDWIN SMITH is engaged upon a work dealing, in two volumes, with the Political History of the United States. The first volume will probably be published by Messrs. Macmillan & Co., in the course of the autumn.

The Ancestors of our Future Queen is the title of a little volume by Mr. Louis Felbermann, author of "Hungary and its People," which will be published immediately by Messrs. Griffith, Farran & Co. The book, which will be dedicated by special permission to the Duke of Teck, deals with the history of the Duke's ancestry on the maternal side, which is traced back to Samuel Aba, who married the sister of St. Stephen, and subsequently became the King of Hungary. It will contain reproductions of family portraits, relics, and mementoes, from the collection at White Lodge.

It is announced that Miss Marie Corelli has just finished a new novel, which will be called *Nehemiah P. Hoskins, Artist: a Faithful Study of Fame*.

MR. WILLIAM WINTER has been entrusted with the task of writing a biography of the late Edwin Booth. There will be a special edition, containing portraits of the actor in the principal characters in which he used to appear.

MR. ALEXANDER GARDNER, of Paisley, has in the press a realistic record of a soldier's experiences in the Crimean War and the Indian Mutiny, which will be entitled *At the Front*, by One who was There.

In his series of "Climbers' Guides," Mr. T. Fisher Unwin will publish immediately *The Mountains of the Cogne Range*, by Mr. George Yeld, and the Rev. W. A. B. Coolidge, the latter of whom is one of the two general editors of the series.

UNDER the title of *Our Country*, Mr. Elliot Stock will issue immediately a volume containing forty biographical sketches, with portraits, of prominent men of Northamptonshire. The literary part of the book is by Mr. W. Ryland D. Adkins; the portraits by W. B. Shoosmith.

MESSRS. KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, TRUBNER & Co. will publish immediately an illustrated treatise on Labour Saving Machinery, and its effect in the displacement of manual labour in various industries, by Mr. James Samuelson.

MESSRS. CHATTO & WINDUS will shortly publish a sixpenny edition of Charles Reade's *It is Never too Late to Mend*.

MESSRS. JAMES BLACKWOOD & Co. announce the following:—*James Ingleton*; the History of a Social State. A.D. 2000, by Mr. Dick; *A Man of Mystery*, by Mrs. Harcourt-Roe; and *Lady Glenroy*; or, *The Mystery in the Moonlight*, by George McKeand.

AT a general meeting of the new society, formed for publishing works relating to the navy, held on Tuesday, July 4, the Marquis of Lothian in the chair, it was resolved that the name be "The Navy Records Society," and its objects were defined to be:—(1) The editing and publication of MSS. illustrating the history, administration, organisation, or social life of the navy; (2) the reprinting of rare or generally inaccessible books of naval interest, and the publication of translations of similar MSS. or works in foreign languages. The annual subscription was fixed at one guinea; that paid by members now joining freeing them to the end of 1894. And the following council was elected: President, Earl Spencer; vice-presidents, Lord George Hamilton, Admiral Sir R. Vesey Hamilton, the Marquis of Lothian, and Prof. J. R. Seeley; secretary: Prof. J. K. Laughton; treasurer: Mr. H. F. R. Yorke; members of council: Prince Louis of Battenberg, the Hon. Henry Bell (Lord Provost of Glasgow), Mr. Walter Besant, Hon. T. H. Brassey, Rear Admiral Bridge, Mr. Oscar Browning, Prof. Montagu Burrows, the Rev. Dr. H. Montagu Butler (Master of Trinity College, Cambridge), Lieut.-Gen. Sir Andrew Clarke, Vice-Admiral Colomb, Admiral Sir Edward Fanshawe, Mr. C. H. Firth, Dr. Garnett, Major-Gen. Geary, Mr. David Hannay, Mr. Sidney Lee, Rear Admiral Sir Lambton Loraine, Sir A. C. Lyall, Mr. Clements R. Markham, Capt. S. P. Oliver, R.A., Commander C. N. Robinson, R.N., Mr. J. R. Thursfield, Capt. W. J. L. Wharton, R.N., Capt. S. Eardley Wilmot, R.N.

THE next monthly meeting of the Library Association of the United Kingdom will be held at 20, Hanover-square, on Monday, July 10, at 8 p.m. The following papers will be read: (1) "A Note on an Indicator Difficulty in Small Libraries," by Mr. Cecil T. Davis, Librarian of the Wandsworth Public Library; (2) "Indicators versus Card-charging; with some reference to the Intercourse between Librarians and Readers," by Mr. Alfred Cotgreave, chief librarian of the West Ham Public Libraries; (3) "The Betting Evil in Public Libraries," by Mr. J. Elliot, librarian of the Wolverhampton Public Library.

WE are glad to see that Messrs. Longmans have begun to issue a cabinet edition of Mr. S. R. Gardiner's *History of the Civil War*. The great work, of which this is a continuation, began as long ago as 1863, with the early period of the reign of James I. Twenty years later, the ten volumes that carried the story down to the outbreak of the Civil War were published in a cheaper form; and now we are to have, uniform with them, the three volumes in which are described the military operations, the political intrigues, and the execution of the king. There are four coloured maps, and several plans of battlefields. We cannot refrain from quoting the last paragraph of the Preface:—

"I wish it were possible for me to give adequate expression to my sense of the obligation under which I am to Mr. Firth. He has generously allowed me to draw on his vast stores of knowledge concerning the men and things of this period, and has been always ready to discuss with me every point of importance as it arose, often very considerably modifying the opinion at which I had originally arrived."

MR. EUGENE PARSONS, of Chicago, has sent us the second edition, revised and enlarged, of a pamphlet which he first published in April of last year, entitled *Tennyson's Life and Poetry*. Its object is explained by its second title, which is "Mistakes concerning Tennyson." The author has certainly been most praiseworthy in ascertaining the true facts and dates about the Laureate's life, and he has also succeeded in proving that the ordinary American sources of information are crammed with minor blunders, copied from one another. But he need not

have made so much of the misstatement that Tennyson settled in 1869 "at Petersfield, in Hampshire." The house of Aldworth, though actually in Sussex, is very close to the borders of both Surrey and Hampshire; and—though we do not know it as a fact—it is quite possible that Petersfield was at one time the postal address. At the end of the pamphlet is a useful list of translations of Tennyson's works, of which no less than twenty-five are into German. As we have before remarked in the ACADEMY, by far the most popular of Tennyson's poems on the continent is *Enoch Arden*, of which there are nine versions in German, seven in French, two in Dutch, and one each in Italian, Spanish, Danish, Hungarian, and Bohemian.

UNIVERSITY JOTTINGS.

MR. SAMUEL ALEXANDER, of Lincoln College—who won the first Green prize with an essay, afterwards expanded into a volume, on "Moral Order and Progress"—has been appointed to the chair of logic and mental and moral philosophy at Owens College, Manchester, which is vacant by Prof. Adamson's removal to Aberdeen.

PRINCIPAL CAIRD and Prof. Adalbert Merx were not present to receive honorary degrees at Dublin last week. But in addition to those already mentioned in the ACADEMY, the honorary degree of LL.D was conferred upon the Rev. John Hall, and that of Master of Engineering upon Colonel Sir Charles Wilson.

LORD JUSTICE KAY has added £1500 to the sum of £3000 given by him two years ago to Jesus College, Cambridge, for the purpose of endowing studentships in theology, to be called the Lady Kay studentships.

WE have received from the Cambridge syndicate for local lectures a detailed programme of the summer meeting, to be held during August, which is open not only to University Extension students and to teachers, but to any one who holds a certificate showing that he is likely to profit by the instruction given. Prof. Jebb is to deliver the inaugural lecture on the evening of Saturday, July 29, his subject being "The Work of the Universities for the Nation, Past and Present." The course of study is divided into two main sections. One will consist of a series of lectures illustrating the progress and methods of scientific discovery, together with courses of practical work in the university laboratories and museums. Among the single lectures announced are: "John Dalton," by Sir H. E. Roscoe; and "The Astronomical Theory of the Great Ice Age," by Sir R. S. Ball. The other section will consist of lectures intended to give an outline of some of the chief political, economic, social, and literary movements in England and the empire, which have contributed in the recent past to produce the present. For example, Prof. Jebb will lecture on "The Influence of Greek Thought on Modern Life"; Mrs. Henry Fawcett on "The Social Progress of Women during the last Hundred Years"; Prof. H. Sidgwick on "The History of Modern Political Ideas"; and Dr. Verrall on "The Effect of the Classics upon English Literature." In addition, there will be various lectures on art, literature, education, and general subjects. In particular, we may mention that the Rev. Dr. Montagu Butler will lecture on "Some Distinguished Trinity Men of Sixty Years ago," Mr. Edmund Gosse on "The Literary Movement in England during the last Hundred Years," and Vernon Lee on "Landscape, with some reference to Impressionism."

In the advertisement of the examination for scholarships at Trinity College, Oxford, to be

held next November, we notice the following clause, which we believe to be novel:

"Candidates may, on entering their names, give notice that they are desirous of obtaining the status without the emoluments of a scholar. If any such candidate is elected to a scholarship, the college will elect to an additional exhibition of equivalent value."

MISS EMILY PENROSE has been appointed principal of Bedford College, London. Mr. Arthur Bernard Cook, of Trinity College, Cambridge, and G. Albert Laundry, late professor of art at Queen Margaret College, Glasgow, have been appointed to teach Greek and fine arts in the same college.

SIR J. W. DAWSON has resigned, under medical advice, the principalship of McGill University, Montreal, which office he has held since 1855.

DR. ALFRED GUDEMAN, reader in classical philology at Johns Hopkins, has been appointed to a professorship in the same subject at the University of Pennsylvania.

MR. A. H. EDGREN, who recently returned from America to Sweden, has now accepted the chair of Romance languages and literature at the University of Nebraska, where he was formerly professor of modern languages.

THE University of Pennsylvania has conferred the honorary degree of Doctor of Science upon Prof. D. G. Brinton, in recognition of his numerous contributions to the linguistics, ethnology, and archaeology of America.

THE death is announced of M. Jean-Pierre Rossignol, in the ninetieth year of his age. He had been professor of Greek at the Collège de France for no less than forty-eight years, and a member of the Académie des Inscriptions since 1853, when he succeeded Burnouf.

TRANSLATION FROM THE PORTUGUESE.

TWO SONNETS OF ANTHERO DE QUENTAL.

I.

"The Palace of Happiness."

In dreams an errant knight I seem to be;
Through deserts, under suns, by night obscure,
Love's paladin, I search for eagerly
The enchanted house of Happiness secure!

But now I'm faint, and worn, and like to flee,
My sword is broken, and my mail unsure. . .
When lo! I sight it shining, suddenly,
In all its pomp and airy formosure!

With many a blow I strike the gate, and cry:
"The Wanderer, the Disherited am I . . .
Ye gates of gold, to my complaining ope!"
With a loud noise the golden gates fly wide . . .
What faces me, o'ercome by grief, inside?
But deathlike quiet and darkness without hope!

II.

"Mora-Amor."

That coal-black steed whose tramp so full of
might
I hear in dreams, when darkness cloaks the sky,
Which at full gallop I have seen pass by
In the fantastic causeways of the night,
Whence comes he? Or what regions out of
sight
And full of terrors has he crossed, or why
Seems he so dark and wondrous to the eye,
Why tosses he his mane as though affright?

A cavalier of dread and mighty gait,
Whose port is calm yet terrible to view,
From head to foot in shining armour dressed,
Bestrides the uncanny beast quite fearlessly.
And the black coursier says—"I'm Death!" (and
you?)
'Tis I am Love!" his rider makes reply.

EDGAR PRESTAGE.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE *Expositor* for July is a strong number, and will doubtless attract the attention of some of those eminent New Testament critics whose work Prof. Ramsay regards as wholly vitiated by their erroneous views on the relations of the Church and the Empire in the first century. A somewhat important article on the latter subject is contributed by Prof. Ramsay to this number. It takes for its text a letter to the editor by one whom all critics, Biblical ones included, delight to honour, Theodor Mommsen. This veteran scholar is

"well aware that neither in theory nor in argument is there much to add by him to what he set forth in his paper, *Religionsfreie nach römischem Recht*, published two years ago, and agreeing mainly with Ramsay's views. "Nevertheless," he thinks, "it may not be amiss to sum up the case in the sense required by Ramsay, and to state some points where he is obliged to differ from him."

We have thus a triangular controversy before us, in which that *vornehm* manner, that sits so well upon Mommsen, is finely contrasted with the kindly and deferential tone of Prof. Sanday, and the impetuous energy of Prof. Ramsay. Then follows Dr. Bruce's able and original essay on St. Paul's doctrine of sin: exegesis is clearly not dead yet. Dr. Bruce prefers the second edition of Pfeiderer's well-known work on Paulinism to the first, on grounds which deserve the author's consideration. Mr. Rashdall sends us a model university sermon on Abelard's doctrine of the Atonement. It is not often that the phrase "the reconstruction of Christian doctrine" is heard in St. Mary's Church; not often, too, that a word is said anywhere for Abelard, whose doctrine of the Atonement Mr. Rashdall takes to be "as noble and perspicuous a statement as can even yet be found of the faith which is still the life of Christendom." The venerable Bishop Hervey concludes his studies of the chronology of Ezra iv. 6-23, which are probably some of his best work, though they would doubtless have gained in value could reference have been made to recent investigations on the Book of Ezra. Dr. Taylor gives some valuable early evidence for the existence of the passage, Mark xvi. 9-20; and Dr. Stalker discourses eloquently on a difficult saying of Christ.

THE *Theologisch Tijdschrift* for July maintains the character of the magazine for solid learning and advanced criticism. Dr. Koster (the successor of Kuenen at Leiden) applies the historical criticism to the narratives respecting the ark in Samuel. The chief result is that the ark remained in the possession of the Philistines till it was reconquered by David, so that the unhistorical notices of the ark which precede 2 Sam. vii. 15-19 (notices, however, based upon historical narratives, the main points of which can be conjectured) are only valuable as illustrating the change that passed over the early Israelitish conception of this holy object. Dr. van Manen, in continuation of his first paper, discusses with great fulness the contents of the fragment of the Gospel of Peter. He finds no trace of Docetism, not even in ver. 10 ("and he was silent, as though he suffered no pain") nor in ver. 19 ("My power, My power, thou hast left Me"); and he holds, with Bakhuyzen, that the second part of the letter of Serapion in Eusebius forms no part of the original epistle of Serapion to the church of Rossus, but is an independent letter, and refers to another gospel regarded as Docetic. The second edition of Baldersperger's interesting book on the Conscientiousness of Jesus is reviewed by van der Bergh; and among the shorter notices we may mention that of Montefiore's *Hibbert Lectures* by Dr. Oort, who directs special attention to

the last and longest of the lectures. While agreeing with it in the main, he thinks that Montefiore's reply to Schürer and others is only valid up to a certain point. Kuenen, at any rate, has given a perfectly just description of Jewish piety.

THE TODD MEMORIAL LECTURES.

I.

WHEN that widely-read scholar, learned archaeologist, and lovable man, Dr. James Henthorn Todd, died in 1869, some of his friends proposed to found in his honour a lectureship of the Celtic languages, and with this object gave and gathered sums amounting to about £1300. The lectureship, or as it is now called, the Todd professorship, was accordingly founded, endowed with the fund above mentioned, and connected with the Royal Irish Academy, of which institution Dr. Todd had been president. Four professors have held the chair, namely, Dr. Atkinson, the late Mr. Hennessy, the Rev. Dr. B. MacCarthy, of Youghal, and the Rev. Edmund Hogan, S.J. Dr. Atkinson's lectures on Irish lexicography and on the Passions and Homilies in the Leabar Brecc, were published in 1887, and reviewed by the present writer in the *Transactions of the Philological Society* for 1889 and in *Bezzenger's Beiträge* xvi., pp. 29-64. Only three of Mr. Hennessy's lectures have hitherto been printed; and these, together with the lectures of Dr. MacCarthy and Father Hogan, form the subject of the following notice.

Mr. Hennessy's lectures contain the text and translation of a fragmentary story preserved partly in the Book of Leinster (circ. 1150) and partly in the Book of the Dun (circ. 1100). A copy in pp. 49-68 of a vellum in the Advocates' Library, Edinburgh, marked XL. (of the existence of which Mr. Hennessy was unaware), is made up by joining the two fragments, and does not fill the lacuna between them. The tale is called *Mesca Ulad* "the Intoxication of the Ulaid," and tells how, after a great feast at Emain, the Ulaid, led by Cúchulainn in his war-chariot, made a furious inroad into Munster, and wrecked Temair Luachra, after baffling an attempt to burn their braves alive in that fortress. As to its merits as a work of art, like all the Irish sagas, like almost all mediaeval literature, the whole exists for the sake of the parts, not the parts for the sake of the whole. Interesting details in the story are the account of the origin of the Irish elves (p. 2); the description of the feast held by King Conchobar (p. 12); the tabu (*geas*) imposed on the king not to speak before his druids (p. 12), with which compare Dion Chrysostom, xlix. 4 (Κελτοὶ δὲ οὐκ ἀναμύθουσι Δρυῖδας . . . ὅτι ἔνευ τοῖς βασιλεῦσιν οὐδὲν ἐξῆν πράττειν οὐδὲ βουλευέσθαι); the description of the Ulster chieftains by the Druid Crom Deróil and their identification by Cú-rúí (pp. 26-40), which reminds one of the *τεῖχοςκοπία* in the third book of the *Iliad*; the portrait of Cúchulainn as "a little black-browed man" (*for bec bráilub*), p. 28; the picture of the Dagda (p. 32) riding invisible, like Sir Galton in the *Morte d'Arthur*, through the Ulster host, and his amusement—killing twice nine men with the rough end of his iron staff, and then reviving them by laying its smooth end upon their heads; the spear of Celtchair, pp. 36, 38^b, which portended battle by shooting forth showers of sparks, and burnt its wielder unless it was quenched in a cauldron filled with the blood of dogs and cats and wizards.

Although the Irish type has been employed, the Irish text is tolerably correct; * but the translation

* P. 4, l. 10, for *manaig* read *monaig*; p. 6, l. 4, for *Ulaid* read *Ulaib*; p. 8, l. 27, p. 16, l. 34, p. 18, l. 24, p. 26, l. 36, p. 52, l. 31, for *din* read *didu*; p. 14, l. 9, for *araidech ta* read *araidechta*; p. 18, l. 1, for *mary* read *maig*; l. 34, for *Dedaid* read *Dedad*; p. 24, l. 20, p. 42, l. 11, for *co* read *cu*; p. 32, l. 34, for *thó cbail* read *thócbail*; p. 38, l. 30, for *glie* read *gliee*; p. 40, l. 3, for *clie* read *clí*; p. 42, l. 7, for *failli* read *faillti*; p. 48, l. 5, for *conricfad* read *conricfaid*, l. 19, for *Isse* read *Issed*; p. 52, l. 35, for *to* read *ol*; p. 54, l. 11, for *sor* read *for*. The name *Cú-rúí* should be *Cú-rúí*, and the *blai canthaind* of the facsimile, p. 266^b, should have been corrected (p. 32) into *dlái omthaind* "wisp of

is full of that guesswork which deforms the publications of most native Irish scholars. Thus, in p. 17, ll. 1, 2, Bricriu's boast: *is airdaru diin sanas na da neoch aile éigem* is rendered by "it is more dignified for us to whisper than for another to cry." But in p. 45, l. 25, the very same phrase (substituting *damsa* "to me," for *diin*) is translated "it is fitter that I should know than any other person." The true rendering is, of course, "a whisper is clearer to us [or to me] than a scream is to another."*

So *i caustul fri cnessaib dóib*, p. 30, l. 36, is rendered by "girding their bodies round." But *i caustul fri cnes dó*, p. 38, l. 13, is rendered by "to the surface of his skin." Again, in p. 30, l. 17, the hero Loegaire's golden hair is beautifully compared "to the crest of a birch-tree at the end of autumn" (*ra cir mbeithi sa derved faganair*). Mr. Hennessy renders this by "to a honeycomb!" at the end of harvest." Some other corrigenda may be given in parallel columns:

TEXT.	MR. HENNESSY.	READ:
P. 2, l. 9, <i>ie mórad</i>	to excite	greatening
4, 9, <i>atrubairt Emer . . . na dingned acht dul</i>	Emer . . . said that he would not, but should go	Emer said that he should do nought but go
8, 8, <i>debhthaighthi</i>	have you quarrelled	ye quarrel
10, 24, <i>Daongsa</i>	I have sworn	I swear
12, 5, <i>grianana</i>	pavilions	sollers (upper rooms)
11, 31, <i>feci</i>	roof	ridgepole
11, 12, <i>sai brot n-aig</i>	give ardour of speed	thrust a goad of battle
16, 23, <i>riund andes</i>	Before us, to the south	To the south of us
18, 3, <i>roisseim ár mbidbadaib</i>	we shall reach our enemies	we shall get away from our foes
22, 22, <i>istoda</i>	residences	treasuries
20, 9, <i>ruibni</i>	swords	great troops (<i>ro-buidne</i>)
22, 19, <i>cid atchíu</i>	what seest thou	what see I?
20, 20, <i>mana cró</i>	disrepute	omen of blood
21, 28, <i>atasci</i>	has looked	sees them
36, 36, <i>bertas broengó</i>	who sheds blood	who brandishes dripping spears
26, 23, <i>armgrith</i>	clamour	clash of arms
26, 26, <i>Tachim sluaig bardai</i>	I see a barbaric host	a savage host's march (<i>tachim</i> for <i>tochim</i>)
28, 14, <i>a cholg dét aithgér urnocht</i>	his sharp inlaid sword	his very bare and sharp ivory-hilted sword
11, 25, <i>suillsithir ri snechta</i>	brighter than snow	as bright as snow
32, 33, <i>Remithir fer mór</i>	Stouter than a large man	As thick as a big man
34, 14, <i>de bolganaib beca</i>	of empty bladders	of little puffballs
26, 26, <i>achianaib</i>	before	just now
36, 11, <i>i carput chendpharteoch</i>	in an open-headed chariot	in a covered chariot
28, 28, <i>freera</i>	aspect	answer
38, 36, <i>co putrallaib ingerra urarda</i>	with long sharp staves	with very short, upright heads of hair
46, 3, <i>dianda-tairle mo lorgsa mairfidis</i>	if my club reaches thee it will kill thee	if my club reaches them it will kill them
10, 10, <i>nechtar nátharni†</i>	either of us	either of us twain
12, 12, <i>Fer dongegat Ulaid</i>	The man whom the Ulaid honour	the man whom the Ulaid will choose
13, 13, <i>is é nodraga</i>	'tis he should go	'tis he shall go to them
29, 29, <i>Tessaigid indlat</i>	Let water for washing be heated	Heat ye water for washing
32, 32, <i>benais Sencha bascrand</i>	Sencha clapped his hands	Sencha struck a wooden clapper
48, 31, <i>Gabsit a secht maice a láim on doruis</i>	His seven sons joined hands with him, before the door	His seven sons dragged him away from the door
52, 9, <i>ni báid chian foliastae</i>	'twould not continue long	'twould not be long endured
20, 20, <i>trian díb</i>	three of whom	a third of them
54, 14, <i>for céitidí</i>	as a friend	on a visit

These mistakes are, indeed, lamentable: no continental celtologist would have made them; but they will surprise no one who has examined the lengthy list of blunders in Mr. Hennessy's translation of the *Vision of Mac Conglinne*, which Dr. Kuno Meyer has pointed out and corrected in his edition of that singular specimen of mediaeval literature.

WHITLEY STOKES.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- EDERS, G. *Antike Portraits*. Die hellenist. Bildnisse aus dem Fajum, untersucht u. gewürdigt. Leipzig: Engelmann. 1 M. 60 Pf.
- MARAI, P., et A. DUFRESNE DE SAINT-LÉON. *Catalogue des incunables de la Bibliothèque Mazarine*. Paris: Welter. 40 fr.
- MAYER, E. *Kleinere Schriften u. Briefe*. Hrg. v. J. J. Weyrauch. Stuttgart: Cotta. 10 M.
- MOLINARI, G. de. *Les Bourses du travail*. Paris: Guillaumin. 3 fr. 60 c.
- SCHANZ, M. *Das heutige Brasilien*. Hamburg: Mauke. 5 M.

thistle," = the *dlai omtanaig* of the Edinburgh MS. So in p. 20, l. 9, the *ám ham* of the facsimile (*ám ham* of Hennessy's text) should probably be *ámman*, pl. n. of *ámm* = Lat. *agmen*.

* See per Dr. Kuno Meyer, *Revue Celtique*, x. 228. † Or "hooded," *cennbart* (gl. capitulum), *cennbartas* (gl. epistylia)—see Kuhn's *Zeitschrift* xxx. 538, and Meyer's *Vision of Mac Conglinne*, 165.

‡ *Náthar* is cognate with Greek *νῆπιος*. § Literally "expelled him" (see the Tripartite Life, Rolls ed., pp. 119, 478).

- STERN, B. *Aus dem modernen Russland*. Berlin: Cronbach. 2 M.
- Z COMMANDANT, et H. MONTECHANT. *Essai de stratégie navale*. Paris: Berger-Levrault. 10 fr.

THEOLOGY, ETC.

- BERGER, S. *Histoire de la Vulgate pendant les premiers siècles du moyen âge*. Paris: Hachette. 10 fr.
- HOLZINGER, H. *Einleitung in den Hexateuch*. Freiburg-i-B.: Mchr. 15 M.

HISTORY, LAW, ETC.

- ARNETH, A. *Ritter v. Aus meinem Leben*. Stuttgart: Cotta. 12 M.
- BISMARCK, Fürst v. *Politische Reden*. 6. Bd. 1878-1879. Stuttgart: Cotta. 8 M.
- BOEHMER, J. F. *Regesta Imperii II*. Neu bearb. von E. v. Otenthal. 1. Lfg. Innsbruck: Wagner. 9 M. 24 Pf.
- BRAMMACH, W. *Des Raimundus Lullus Leben u. Werke in Bildern d. 14. Jahrh.* Karlsruhe: Groos. 22 M. 50 Pf.
- BUEKOR, C. *Matthias Bernegger*. 6. Bild aus dem geistl. Leben Straßburgs zur Zeit d. dreissigjäh. Krieges. Straßburg: Trübner. 12 M.
- FICKER, J. *Untersuchungen zur Rechtsgeschichte*. 2. Bd. Untersuchungen zur Erbfolge der ostgerman. Rechte. 2. Bd. 1. Hälfte. Innsbruck: Wagner. 11 M. 20 Pf.
- GROEBE, P. *De legibus et senatusconsultis anni 710*. Berlin: Calvary. 1 M.
- LIPSIUS, J. H. *Von der Bedeutung d. griechischen Rechts*. Leipzig: Tauchnitz. 60 Pf.
- REGENTIA regni Hierosolymitani (1097-1291). Ed. R. Rohricht. Innsbruck: Wagner. 18 M. 60 Pf.
- RECKENSTEIN, K. *Der Markgraf v. Baden u. Hachberg 1060-1515*. Bearb. v. R. Fester. 3. Lfg. Innsbruck: Wagner. 4 M.
- STRACKHOFF-GRASSMANN, G. *Der Einfall der Mongolen in Mitteleuropa in den J. 1241 u. 1242*. Innsbruck: Wagner. 7 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- ECKSTEIN, K. *Die Beschädigungen unserer Waldbäume durch Tiere*. 1. Bd. Berlin: Parey. 36 M.
- IERING, A. v. *Die Gebläse*. Bau u. Berechnung der Maschinen zur Bewegung, Verdicht. u. Verdünnung der Luft. Berlin: Springer. 20 M.

- KAYSER, E. *Lehrbuch der Geologie*. 1. Thl. Allgemeine Geologie. Stuttgart: Enke. 16 M.
- KONKOLY, N. v. *Beobachtungen, angestellt am astrophysikalischen Observatorium in OGyalla*. 13. u. 14. Bd. Lfg. Schmidt. 6 M. 50 Pf.
- KRUMMEI, O. *Geophysikalische Beobachtungen d. Piankon-Expedition*. Kiel: Lipsius. 9 M.
- OZEGOWSKI, A. *Die Quadratur des Kreises*. Ostrowo: Niestolowski. 1 M. 50 Pf.
- SCHIFFNER, V. *Ueb. exotische Hepaticae, hauptsächlich aus Java, Amboina u. Brasilien*. Leipzig: Engelmann. 15 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- BEITRÄGE zur histor. Syntax der griechischen Sprache. 10. Hft. Geschichte d. Pronomen red.-xivum. Von A. Dyroff. 2. Abt. Die att. Prosa u. Schlussergebnisse. Würzburg: Stuber. 4 M.
- BOESCH, F. *De XII. tabularum lege a Graecia p. t. t. Göttingen: Dieterich*. 2 M. 50 Pf.
- HOLTZMANN, A. *Das Mahābhārata u. seine Theile*. 2. Bd. Die Theile des Gedichtes. Kiel: Haeckel. 11 M.
- SCHMIDT, R. *Das Kathāntukam des Crivara, verpichtet m. Dschāmi's Jusuf u. Zuleikha*. Kiel: Haeckel. 2 M.
- SYMBOLE Pragenses. Leipzig: Freytag. 8 M.
- URKUNDEN, ägyptische, aus den k. Museen zu Berlin. Griechische Urkunden. 6. Hft. Berlin: Weidmann. 2 M. 40 Pf.
- WIPPEKCHT, F. *Quaestiones Palaephatae, capita sex*. Leipzig: Fock. 2 M.
- ZANGEL, V. *L'Ecuba e le Troiane di Euripide*. Wien: Konegen. 5 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE LONDON LITHUANIAN BIBLE OF 1660.

British Museum: July 3, 1893.

Bibliographers will be glad to hear that a fragment of the extremely rare Lithuanian Bible (see the ACADEMY, April 18, May 9, 16, 30, June 13, 1891), commonly called the Chylinski Bible, printed in London about 1660, has been discovered and secured for the British Museum. This Bible was never printed in its entirety. A portion of it without title-page (which probably was never printed), consisting of 416 pages, is in the Library of the Roman Catholic Ecclesiastical Seminary at St. Petersburg. The fragment before me is also without title-page, and consists of 176 pages, ending with Joshua xv. 63. It is printed in double columns; the type, which is roman, is very small but clear, and the size of the book is octavo. I subjoin an exact transcript of Genesis, chapter i., verses 1, 2:—

- "And a pradžios sutwres Diewas Dagū ir Ziame.
- "O Ziame buwo pusta ir tuszczu, ó tamsibe buwo and prapulties. ó Dwasia Diewo krutejo and wadenin."

JOHN T. NAAKÉ.

"THE HOLY LAND OF PUNT."

London: July 1, 1893.

The following are extracts from a very interesting letter received by me lately from Prof. Sayce:—

"What will especially interest you is the discovery made at Contra-Syene by Prof. Schiaparelli in a tomb which was discovered last year, just before his visit to Assouan. An inscription in it states that Hurkhuf, who was buried in it, had been sent on an exploring expedition to the south by Pepi II (of the Vth Dynasty), and that he brought back many gifts from the king of Ammaan, including a Denga dwarf from the Land of the Holy Spirits, which danced divinely like the Denga dwarf which the deceased Chancellor, Urdudu, brought back from the land of Pun in the time of the king Assa (of the Vth Dynasty)."

"Léon des Avenchers speaks of dwarfs on the upper Yuba called Dokos, or Dongos (*Bulletin de la Société de la Géographie de Paris* 1866, v. ii., p. 1.)."

The expedition of Hannu to Punt has been hitherto supposed to have been the earliest. But that of Hurkhuf dates back between 5000 and 6000 years. A thousand years separates it from the second expedition—that of Hannu—which in its turn was a thousand years earlier than the mission of Queen Hatasu, so boastfully avowed to be a wonder to gods and men. As

this mission went in an entirely different direction from that taken by Hannu, it must have gone to a different country. If the *Periplus of Hanno* (the date of which no one can even conjecture) was a record of the voyage of Hannu to Pount, it is clear that, in order to reach that country, he sailed towards the far west, through the Straits of Gibraltar and down the west coast of Morocco. This inscription is important as connecting Pūn with dwarfs and with the West, for Amenti (the Egyptian "Land of the Blessed") simply meant "the West" (*ement*), as Erebus (*ereb*) also did. "The Holy West," says Bunsen, "was the Land of Truth." But the East was regarded as "the filthy East." In the Book of the Dead we read, "I have not eaten food where Osiris is in the filthy East."

Bunsen says Pūt of the Scriptures (Punt) "is admitted to mean in the strictest sense Mauritania." Nowhere are there to be found fuller authorities as to Put or Pount than in that learned work, *Die Semiten*, by J. G. Müller, whose references are well worthy of attention:

"The old suggestion," he says, "that Put refers to the Libyans was confirmed by Champollion and Bunsen (*Egypt* I., 572). This was opposed by Ebers, who placed Put or Pount in the East."

As for the Lubu or Lehabim, both are there (Gen. x.) mentioned as sons of Mizraim, but Put as brother's sons of Ham, and the former were by the Greeks held to be the Egyptian Libyans in the narrowest sense. Therefore, in Nahum iii. 9, Put and Lubim, though mentioned together, are distinguished—the former [i.e., the people of Put or Punt] as in the West, and the latter as the Eastern. In the land of the Western, to the west of the Triton Lake, are the city of Putaea (Ptol. iv., 3, 39) and the river Fut (Jos. *Antiq.* i. 6, 2); yet both are assimilated, and the Egyptians gave them the general name of *Tamahu*, *Tamhu*, and *Tehennu*." (See also Pliny's *Hist. Nat.* v. 1.)

But there is an interesting bit of evidence on the point which has hitherto escaped attention. It is admitted that Put was connected with Tarshish. Now there can be no doubt that Jonah sailed to a Tarshish in the far West—a port either on the coast of Spain or on the Atlantic seaboard of Morocco. Berber folklore comes in here with singular weight. In the ancient seaport of Massa (a name which occurs in Genesis) there is a venerable temple, which Leo Africanus says was partly built of whales' bones, to commemorate the fact that a prophet was swallowed by a whale, and was cast up alive on the seashore there. He discusses the subject at some length, and the people of Sus are all familiar with the tale. The temple is so sacred that, though it is now covered with sand, the Sultan, during his late raid into Sus, paid it a visit. At Joppa, from which Jonah sailed, there were preserved interesting memorials, not of Jonah, but of Perseus—the bones of the sea monster slain by him, and the chain that had bound Andromeda. It is a curious fact that the word *Jone*, or *Yone*, in the ancient Berber of the Canary Islands (opposite Massa), means a Magus or prophet. The most convenient access to the sea from Poun or Pount in the Dra Valley is at Massa.

In the *Asiatic Quarterly* for July is a letter from myself on "Racial Dwarfs in the Atlas and the Pyrenees," in which there is an allusion to my discovery of the existence of very ancient and greatly venerated ruins, called Poun or Pount, in the district of Warzazat, at the head of the Dra Valley, south of the Atlas. The Cherif of Warzazat, who happened to be at Tangier last spring, was able to convince Mr. Walter B. Harris that I was right, and offered to go with him to the place. Assuming that Queen Hatasu's mission to Pount was historical, three and four thousand years have elapsed since any attempt has been made to reach the cradle land of the Egyptian race, that birthplace of their oldest gods, "the

Holy Land of Punt," "the brightest of all the divine lands."

In a subsequent letter Prof. Sayce says:—

"I discovered the name of the Biblical *Punt* in an inscription of Nebuchadnezzar three years ago, which led to some correspondence in the ACADEMY. It is mentioned in connexion with Nebuchadnezzar's invasion of Egypt, and was garrisoned by the 'Ionian' troops of Amasis. I suggested that it might be Pelusium or Barka. The Germans, however, preferred some place on the Arabian coast. All that is clear is that it was part of the dominions of Amasis."

Prof. Sayce might have safely gone farther West than Barka, as far as the Did and the Dra, where there are still to be seen puzzling citadels or castles, evidently built by some great military power, not the Romans, for they knew nothing of Southern Morocco, otherwise we should have heard from them of Punt and the dwarfs of the Atlas.

But there is a curious proof in our constellations of the early history of that country. The story of the Yone who was swallowed by the whale, came to Greece in two ways. One story told how Hercules went to Atlas to learn astronomy from him, and how he leaped in full armour down the throat of a sea-monster, slew it, and afterwards escaped, after having been, like Jonah, three days in its belly. The name of Hercules (Herkla) is still a household word near Massa. Another, and a later, tradition may possibly have come through Persian sources. Perseus delivers Andromeda by slaying a sea monster, and turns Atlas into a mountain by showing him the Gorgon's head. A native of the country near Massa, who was my servant in 1887-8, often told me wonderful tales of the petrifying effects of the stare of a *dubbhah* (a hyena)—a belief that is wide-spread, but nowhere so prominent as in Sus. I am disposed to think that this story of Perseus came to Greece after the Persian occupation of North Africa, and was preserved in the names of stars and constellations. This would show that some at least of our constellations came from the land of Atlas, the astronomer, and identifies Mount Atlas as the seat of the earliest civilisation. The fact that Homer knew so much more of the Atlas country than later Greek writers, may be due to traditions of it brought back by Ionian mercenaries.

Referring to the discussion as to the dwarfs of Mount Atlas, Prof. Sayce says:—

"I return you your book with many thanks. Your name will henceforth be attached to the discovery of dwarf races in North Africa, as Schweinfurth's is to that of the dwarfs of Central Africa. It is one of the most important discoveries that have been made for a long time. I wonder if your dwarfs have anything to do with the Neolithic people who carved the forms of animal, birds, and men on the sandstone rocks of North Central Africa, when the Sahara was a fertile plateau."

R. G. HALIBURTON.

AN ERRONEOUS READING IN DANTE'S "DE MONARCHIA" (ii. 3).

Stanhoe Grange, Norfolk: July 1, 1893.

In tracing the descent of Aeneas, Dante claims that he was noble in respect of all three continents; and to prove his connexion with Africa, he refers to his ancestress Electra, the mother of Dardanus, whom he describes as the daughter of the African king, Atlas. In support of this statement he quotes *Aeneid*, viii. 134-6.

All the modern editors of the *De Monarchia* (viz., Witte, Fraticelli, and Giuliani) make nonsense of this passage by printing:

"Dardanus . . .
Electra, ut Graii perhibent, et Atlantide cretus,"

an impossible Virgilian hexameter,* which involves an absurdity in any case, since Electra and Atlantis are, of course, one and the same person.

Strangely enough, this blunder has been perpetuated by an English scholar, Mr. F. J. Church (in his translation of the *De Monarchia*), who has at the same time involved himself in another, by rendering the corrupt line, "Dardanus . . . whom the Greeks call the son of Atlas and Electra," thus confusing Atlantis, "the daughter of Atlas," with Atlas himself. He has unfortunately further confused the matter by calling Electra "grandmother" of Aeneas, a too literal translation of Dante's *avia*. Aeneas's descent from Electra, as given by Servius (in *Aen.* viii. 130), with whose commentary Dante was doubtless acquainted, is as follows: "Ex Electra, Atlantis filia, et Jove Dardanus nascitur; ejus filius Erichthonius; ex eo Assaracus; ex illo Capys; ex illo Anchises; ex illo Aeneas."

PAGET TOYNBEE.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

MONDAY, July 10, 8 p.m. Library Association: "An Indicator Difficulty in Small Libraries," by Mr. Cecil T. Davis; "Indicators versus Card-charging: with some reference to the intercourse between Librarians and Readers," by Mr. Alfred Cotgreave; "The Betting Evil in Public Libraries," by Mr. J. Elliot.

SCIENCE.

SOME GEOLOGICAL BOOKS.

Text Book of Comparative Geology. By E. Kayser. Translated and edited by Philip Lake. (Sonnenschein.) It is the good fortune of British geologists to find in the strata of their own country an exceptionally complete epitome of geological history. But the possession of this advantage tends, not unnaturally, to a certain self-sufficiency, which renders it of the first importance that the student should from time to time throw open the windows of his narrow habitation and sweep his eye round the geological horizon. A course of comparative geology is a most refreshing exercise to those who fancy they can see in the rocks of Britain the geology of the whole earth, dwarfed as in a convex mirror. Prof. Kayser, of Marburg, felt that in our ordinary manuals of geology too little space was given to stratigraphy. With the rapid growth of geology there has arisen the necessity of splitting up the subject into distinct branches; and if we have treatises devoted specially to petrology and to palaeontology, why should not stratigraphy enjoy a similar distinction? Such was the origin of his *Lehrbuch der geologischen Formationskunde*. It contained an admirable sketch of the successive formations as developed in Germany—though the advanced student desiring a knowledge of German geology will probably prefer to consult Lepsius's *Geologie von Deutschland*—and it also treated, rather fully, of the development of the various formations in other countries, at least in Europe. Mr. Lake has thus been led to translate it as the basis of a Comparative Geology. The translation itself is excellent, and the editing, so far as it has gone, is undoubtedly good. In the early part of the work, the editorial hand is much in evidence; but in the latter part it may often be sought in vain—an inequality of treatment explained in the preface by the "greatness of the subject and the limits of space." Mr. Lake has had experience on the Geological Survey of India, and is no doubt competent, if he enjoyed a free hand, to deal broadly and satisfactorily with the great subject of Comparative

* The first syllable of *Atlas* and its compounds is invariably long in Virgil, though Ovid sometimes shortens it, e.g. *Metam.* iv. 368.

Stratigraphy. But the present work decidedly needs expansion.

The Earth's History: an Introduction to Modern Geology. By R. D. Roberts. (John Murray.) This is a capital little book written by the secretary to the Cambridge and London University Extension Syndicate. Dr. Roberts's official position has brought him into close touch with the leaders of the Extension movement, and has given him ample opportunity of knowing the needs of the class of students which this movement seeks to reach. Moreover, as an old lecturer himself, he can judge how these needs can be best met. His contribution to Mr. Murray's series of "University Extension Manuals" may therefore be accepted as an example of the way in which natural science may be advantageously presented to the student of Extension classes, and of the standard which such teaching may be expected to attain. Dr. Roberts has selected geology as his text. Like most writers who have set forth the teaching of Hutton and Lyell, he enlarges on the ruin and renovation of the rocks, and seeks to trace the origin of the superficial features of the earth. Geological evolutionism has had its fascination for the writer; and, following in the wake of Prof. Hull and Mr. Jukes-Browne, he contributes a chapter to the story of the evolution of the British Isles. Dr. Roberts has shown in this little volume that the study of the earth's history may be presented in such guise as to be at once attractive to the taste and stimulating to the intellect.

Borneo: its Geology and Mineral Resources. By Theodor Posewitz. Translated by Frederick H. Hatch. (Edward Stanford.) During a residence of three years in Borneo, Dr. Posewitz had exceptional opportunity, as a mining engineer, for studying the geology of the island. For the benefit of German readers, he carefully summarised the mass of geological and mineralogical information enshrined in Dutch publications, notably in the *Jaarboek van het Mijnwezen in Nederlandsch-Indië*; in like manner he ransacked the English sources of information; and, combining the materials thus obtained with the results of his own observations, he has produced the best book yet written on its special subject. The growth of British influence in Borneo in recent years has led to numerous inquiries in this country regarding its mineral resources. Posewitz's book was therefore well worth translating. Dr. Hatch, while an officer of the Geological Survey, undertook this work, and has produced an excellent translation. But it seems rather a pity that the opportunity was not taken of editing the work. As three years elapsed between the appearance of the original work and that of the translation, much might have been advantageously added. At any rate, the "Notes" at the end, which accumulated while the German work was passing through the press, should have been incorporated in their proper place in the text. The translation, however, is thoroughly trustworthy, and the accompanying maps are worthy of special commendation.

Annals of British Geology, 1891. By J. F. Blake. (Dulau.) Several attempts have been made to publish a systematic record of the progress of British geology; but they have hitherto failed, partly from lack of energy in keeping the chronicle well up to date, and partly from the scanty demand for such works of reference. Prof. Blake's enterprise will assuredly not fail from the former cause. With remarkable spirit, he has undertaken, single-handed, a very heavy task; and he is decidedly to be congratulated on the way in which he has brought out the first two volumes. Not only do we find in each a clear summary of all the important work of the

year with which it deals, but there are also occasional notes of a critical character, indicating almost invariably the hand of a master. It is not encouraging to read in the Preface to the volume for 1891, that "the first volume has resulted, at present, in a considerable loss." When the work becomes better known, its value will probably be more appreciated; for no one who desires to keep abreast of geological progress in our country can well do without this admirable digest of recent work.

A Catalogue of British Jurassic Gasteropoda. By W. H. Hudleston and Edward Wilson. (Dulau.) This Catalogue represents a very solid piece of work, which deserves grateful recognition by the practical palaeontologist. When the notion of bringing out a new edition of Morris's famous *Catalogue of British Fossils* was abandoned, it was felt that certain sections might be taken up with advantage by specialists; and the present volume may be regarded as an instalment of such an undertaking. Mr. Hudleston has an exceptional knowledge of Oolitic gasteropods, while for the Liassic forms he has secured Mr. Wilson's co-operation. He alone who has undertaken similar work is likely to have a just conception of the labour represented by such a mass of bibliographical references, or of the critical judgment needed in facing the difficulties of identification and synonymy.

The Jurassic Rocks of the Neighbourhood of Cambridge. By the late Thomas Roberts. (Cambridge: University Press.) A melancholy interest attaches to this admirable little memoir. It was the Sedgwick prize essay for 1886, and its author was for some years assistant to the Woodwardian Professor. Already the author of much palaeontological work, excellent in itself and full of promise for the future, Mr. Roberts was unhappily cut off in the fullness of physical and intellectual vigour. His chief work had been directed to the study of the Jurassic rocks near Cambridge, and their correlation with those in other parts of this country and of the continent. The posthumous essay has been edited by Mr. Henry Woods, of Cambridge, and is introduced by a preface from the pen of Prof. Hughes, who fitly describes it as "indispensable for the student of Cambridge geology, and most valuable for all specialists in the Jurassic rocks."

Fossil Plants as Tests of Climate. By A. C. Seward. (Cambridge: University Press.) This excellent little work, which forms the Sedgwick Prize Essay for the year 1892, will be welcomed as a contribution from the botanist towards the solution of some problems profoundly interesting to the geologist. Fossil remains of plants, notwithstanding the fragmentary state in which they generally occur, are regarded as having exceptional value as thermometers indicating changes of climate in former periods of the earth's history. Mr. Seward has been at the pains of collecting and comparing the opinions of palaeobotanists—often of a conflicting character—regarding the climatic meaning of fossil floras; and, though not formulating any very definite conclusions of his own, has tendered acceptable aid to the geological inquirer by putting him in possession of the views of those best qualified to be heard on this difficult subject.

Volcanoes—Past and Present. By Edward Hull. (Walter Scott.) To the long list of popular works on volcanic phenomena, Prof. Hull has thought it worth while to add another. His contribution to the "Contemporary Science Series" is a volume which presents few noteworthy features, and indeed seems open in many ways to improvement; but at the same time it is a work which may be decidedly useful to those who desire, without

probing deeply into the subject, to gain a general notion of volcanic and seismic phenomena.

Man and the Glacial Period. By G. Frederick Wright. (Kegan Paul & Co.) In contributing a volume to the "International Scientific Series," Prof. Wright, of Oberlin Ohio, has selected a theme of exceptional interest. The relation of man to the Great Ice Age is as fascinating to the public as it is perplexing to the geologist. Most of Prof. Wright's book is occupied with a popular and not altogether satisfactory description of glacial phenomena; and the real interest of the work centres in a single chapter, in which he discusses the evidence of man's existence during the glacial period, especially in North America. He has no hesitation in carrying man's existence back to the glacial epoch, but then he contends that this period is not so remote as has often been supposed. On many points connected with glacial matters, Prof. Wright has got into warm controversy with certain geologists in the United States; but it cannot be denied that he has produced a volume which, if not scientifically accurate on all points, is at least very readable. Prof. Haynes, of Boston, contributes an appendix on "Tertiary Man," in which he follows the cautious lead of most English anthropologists.

SCIENCE NOTES.

At the general monthly meeting of the Royal Institution held last Monday, the following donations were acknowledged towards the fund for the promotion of experimental research at low temperatures: Mr. Ludwig Mond, £500 (in addition to former donations); Mr. Robert Hannah, £50; Sir Walter Gilbey, Mr. H. A. Blyth, and Mr. J. Blyth, £21 each. Thanks were also returned to Mr. W. Schooling for his present of portraits of Sir G. B. Airy, Prof. J. C. Adams, Prof. Cayley, and Dr. W. Huggins.

THE Commissioners for the exhibition of 1851 have made the following appointments to science research scholarships for the year 1893, on the recommendation of the authorities of the respective universities and colleges. The scholarships are of the value of £150 a year, and are tenable for two years (subject to a satisfactory report at the end of the first year) in any university at home or abroad, or in some other institution to be approved by the Commissioners. The scholars are to devote themselves exclusively to study and research in some branch of science, the extension of which is important to the industries of the country. The list of scholars and of the nominating institutions is as follows: H. W. Bolam, University of Edinburgh; G. E. Allan, University of Glasgow; J. W. Walker, University of St. Andrews; A. Lapworth, Mason College, Birmingham; J. E. Myers, Yorkshire College, Leeds; A. W. Titherley, University College, Liverpool; E. C. C. Baley, University College, London; J. C. Cain, Owens College, Manchester; Ella Mary Bryant, Durham College of Science, Newcastle-on-Tyne; J. D. Granger, University College, Nottingham; Mary O'Brien, University College of Wales, Aberystwyth; F. G. Donnan, Queen's College, Belfast; J. A. McPhail, McGill University, Montreal; N. R. Carmichael, Queen's University, Kingston, Canada; W. H. Ledger, University of Sydney.

WE quote the following results of scientific observations from the report of the council of the Marine Biological Association at Plymouth:—

"Mr. Cunningham has continued his observations on the rate of growth and probable ages of

young fish, a paper on which was published in the November number of the *Journal*. He has also continued his experiments on the colouration of the underside of flat-fishes. Since Christmas he has been occupied in an inquiry into the question of the destruction of immature fish, the first results of which appear in the May number of the *Journal*.

"Mr. Cunningham has also succeeded in artificially fertilising the eggs of the flounders which he has reared in the laboratory tanks during the last three years from a length of half an inch; the eggs developed, and the larvae were artificially fed for ten days after the absorption of the yolk-sac. This result is of great importance and interest.

"Mr. Holt has been at work now for eighteen months upon an investigation of the fisheries of the North Sea, and his papers in the *Journal* for November and May supply a large amount of important information. The council contribute to the expenses of the Cleethorpes Aquarium of the Marine Fisheries Society (Grimsby), in return for Mr. Holt's use of their laboratory and tanks.

"Mr. Garstang has captured a large number of rare forms during the past year, on which and on other points of interest he contributes a weekly note to *Nature*, and he has added five new species to the list of the British fauna. As a result of his work during the past year, an intimate knowledge of the localities of the fauna has been acquired, so that specimens can be obtained without delay."

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

THE Prix Decennial of 20,000 francs (£800), awarded every alternate year by one of the five branches of the Institut "for the work or discovery best calculated to honour or profit the country, which may have been produced during the best ten years," has been adjudged by the Académie des Inscriptions to M. James Darmesteter, professor of Zend at the Collège de France. In the voting there were no less than nine ineffectual ballots; but at the eleventh ballot M. Darmesteter obtained twenty-three votes, as against seventeen votes given to M. de Sarzec, formerly French consul at Bagdad. The two great works of M. Darmesteter that won this recognition are: *Chants Populaires des Afghans* (published by the Société Asiatique, 1888-90), and his translation of the Zend Avesta (published by the Musée Guimet, three vols., 1892-3). We may add that the three other winners of this prize, when awarded by the Académie des Inscriptions, were Dr. Jules Oppert, Mariette-Bey, and M. Paul Meyer; and that each of these except Mariette is also a professor at the Collège de France.

THE Rev. Dr. M. Gaster will contribute a paper on the Hebrew sources of the newly discovered Revelation of Peter to an early number of the *Journal* of the Royal Asiatic Society.

PROF. JULIEN VINSON proposes to print in the *Revue Linguistique*, with notes, Grealhead's "Dissertation on Basque," which is preserved in Lord Macclesfield's Library at Shirburn, among D'Urte's MSS., from a copy made by the Rev. Llewellyn Thomas, of Jesus College, Oxford. Its date is about ten years earlier than W. von Humboldt's "Berichtigungen und Zusätze über die Cantabrische oder Baskische Sprache," which appeared in Adelung's *Mithridates* (1817).

WE have received the third annual report of the Judith Montefiore College, at Ramsgate. (Wertheimer, Lea & Co.) Besides a record of the lectures delivered during the past year, and of the progress of the library, it is rendered permanently valuable by two papers of the Rev. Dr. M. Gaster. One is a lecture upon the origin and sources of the Schulchan Aruch; that is to say, the code of ritual compiled by Rabbi Joseph Caro about the middle of the sixteenth century. The other is a description of one of the most precious MSS. in the Montefiore

Library, known as the Sepher Assufoth, which has never yet been published in full, though it has been used by several Jewish scholars. This is a vellum codex of 181 leaves, which must have been written by a German Jew in the Rhine provinces about the beginning of the fourteenth century. While substantially a legal compilation from various authors, it possesses a special interest for folk-lorists, as containing many curious local customs, superstitions, and even children's games. From a linguistic point of view it is of great importance, as being perhaps the only non-liturgical and non-biblical Hebrew text which has the vowel points added. From an examination of these, Dr. Gaster concludes that the German Jews of that time must have read Hebrew with the so-called Spanish pronunciation, and that, therefore, the so-called German pronunciation is of quite modern origin.

REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

CLIFTON SHAKSPEARE SOCIETY.—(Saturday, May 27.)

DR. ARTHUR B. PROWSE, president, in the chair.—Mr. Leo Grindon, in a paper on Greene's "Friar Bacon," said that Greene's immoral record repels one from his writings. Water from a fountain tainted cannot be good drinking, though perhaps there may be some pretty flowers upon the margin: when we read poetry or the drama, we should look for something to lift us into a better state of feeling, that shall foster our desire for the beautiful, and this is not to be found in this play. Greene's way of introducing the supernatural is one to produce discontent. Of all the characters in the play, only two can be considered attractive. Prince Edward shows himself as a good type of the gentleman, in the surrender of his longings for the hand of the Keeper's daughter; and this, without question, is one of the redeeming features in the play. Margaret's character furnishes one more illustration of the splendour of a good woman's nature. Greene's language is correct: the metaphors, though ancient, are exact and appropriate; the metre and rhythm are blameless; and he lets us see that he is a scholar. It is difficult to feel, however, that we gain anything by a perusal of the play.—Miss Florence Herspath read a paper entitled "A Plea for 'Friar Bacon'." Objectors to Greene enumerate various and glaring defects: they accuse him of an extravagant indulgence in classical allusions, often ludicrously inappropriate; of a scholasticism unnatural and pedantic; of an imagination scanty and puerile; of a style inflated yet heavy; of a morality low and inconsistent; of a distorted and unworthy representation of England's earliest scientist; of a treatment of religion at once contemptuous and sarcastic. These charges, if true, would be heavy indeed; but many of them appear to be based upon a fundamental misconception of Greene's work: to be, in fact, the result of gazing at the play from a wrong standpoint. Greene is not a philosopher: still less is he the writer with a purpose. Vainly, therefore, should we expect from him lofty flights of elevated sentiment or laborious depths of profound reflection. In his view, a dramatist's mission is to be useful, if possible; but, at any rate, to amuse; and in this he undoubtedly succeeds. Writing for pleasure rather than instruction, he takes a broad, perhaps a shallow, view of life: he paints the world as he sees it, yet, in so doing, the very truth of his observation often furnishes moral lessons of no mean order. A man of the world, he brings a quick eye and a ready pen to his work, and he throws off vivid sketches of various social types as they flit across the human stage. Emperor, Scholar, Prince, and Courtier, all bear the sign-manual of the artist; each is sharp in its outlines and clear in its comprehension. Lacy's treatment of Margaret, which has been condemned as unnatural, and cited to Greene's discredit, marks a shrewdness of perception akin to genius. Lacy's passion is true but selfish; he loves Margaret, but he loves himself better. For Greene's presentment of the true nobility of love, we must turn to the charming creation of Margaret. It is, of course, impossible to deny that Greene's

plays are disfigured by a redundancy of ornament often singularly misplaced. But such pedantry was the fashion of the time. The fact is, Greene's style is both inflated and simple. He possesses in unusual degree the power of variation, and passes with ease from the heights of declamation to the level plain of ordinary chat. His wit is original; his language vigorous; his dialogue bright and sparkling. Greene never jeers at religion, for which, in spite of his evil life, he had at heart a profound respect; and in Margaret's speedy renunciation of her conventual vows, we have ethical rather than pious satire. Judged by this play, Greene may be said as a writer to be smart rather than clever, depending chiefly for his interest on witty dialogue and bright characterisation; the scenes are occasionally laboured, but always telling; his sense of humour is great, his learning considerable, though he is somewhat too anxious to display its stores; his style is elegant, but often overflorid; his plot, simple, and well worked out; his pathos is limited and his depth of feeling small. But he had powers exceedingly varied, his plays differing widely in subject, style, diction, and stage-craft. He excels, however, in his treatment of genuine comedy; and his virtues are his own, while his faults are those of his time.—Mr. R. C. Tuckett, in a communication on "Greene as Playwright," said that although "Friar Bacon" is admittedly the best play Greene wrote, the strongest impression that it leaves is that of missed opportunity. Neither of the two threads of interest is fully developed. No one can be stirred by the catastrophe of the destruction of the head, though this seems the main point to which the play leads up. The feeling evoked should be a sense of pathos at the fruit and crown of many years' labour being swept away in a moment. Then Bacon should have been drawn as a character full of dignity. Instead of this, not so much learning as a quack doctor's magic is the attribute which Greene has given him. Bacon deserved better treatment; and the play is a failure for the want of this. The other main thread of the play is the love-story. Here again is the same failure to work up to an effective and powerful situation, which should appeal to the sense that exists in every audience for any fine stroke of dramatic art. Margaret is loved by the prince, and by Lacy; but so far as the playwright is concerned, no opportunity is made for bringing home her attractiveness in any striking way. So Lacy's test of her affection is apparently causeless, and her forgiveness has only the quality of pliant acquiescence. In each case a point is thrown away. This is precisely what Greene has done in his story *Pandosto*, as compared with "The Winter's Tale." Shakspeare's changes give dramatic life to the incidents.—Dr. Bertram Rogers read a paper on "The References to Oxford in 'Friar Bacon'." Roger Bacon and Thomas de Bungay belonged to the order of Franciscan monks, the first members of which arrived in England in 1224. Two of them journeyed to Oxford, and rented a house in the parish of St. Ebb's. Many members of the university joined the order, which attained great influence. But now even the site of the buildings is doubtful, except that the name is still preserved in a square known as Paradise Square, that name having been given to the garden or orchard which existed within the buildings. The order was dissolved by Henry VIII. in 1538. Of Thomas de Bungay very little is known. He entered the order at Norwich, and lectured as D.D. at Oxford in the Franciscan monastery in 1270. He subsequently lectured at Cambridge. Of Roger Bacon only a little more is known. He is said to have been born at Ilchester in Dorsetshire, of rich parents, about 1214. When he came to Oxford is not known. He attended Grosseteste's lectures, and left Oxford in 1245 and went to Paris, where he was made a D.D.; and on his return to Oxford, which took place before 1250, he was incorporated D.D. there. Oxford was in Bacon's time a strongly fortified town; part of the walls still exist. The most perfect part is in New College gardens. The four gates existed till 1776. One of them—Bocardo or the North Gate—long used as a prison, is mentioned in the play. At the time of Bacon the houses were only mud hovels, the streets were narrow and unpaved, and all household refuse was thrown out into the street,

down the centre of which ran a gutter. A few oil lamps made darkness visible at night, and the frequent inquests show what the state of the streets was in those days. Inside the houses, the dirt and darkness can hardly be imagined. There were no chimneys; the smoke of the wood-fires was allowed to find its own exit. The windows were not glazed, but covered with lattice work. The floors were simply earth or earth covered with rushes, hiding those many abominations which Erasmus describes so graphically. Few men lived inside the college walls. In Bacon's day, what we may call the collegiate system began. When we consider Oxford as it existed in Greene's time, we are struck with the little difference that we find from the present. Brasenose College, though Greene introduces it into the play, did not exist in Bacon's time. In the play the beauties of Oxford and the learning of its scholars are made the subject of a not unnatural boast as to the superiority of that University over Hapsburg; but it is certain that Oxford was not then in its palmiest days. An event of some importance to Oxford was the visit of Elizabeth in 1564, when "Palamon and Arcyte" was acted. Oxford was at that time rich in poets. The two Heywoods, Edwards, Lyly, Peele, and Lodge, were all Oxford men. From a sanitary point of view, there had not been much improvement from the time of the Edwards. It was at the end of Elizabeth's reign that Sir Thomas Bodley founded the library known by his name all over the world. Dr. Rogers's paper closed with references from Hentzner, Harrison, and others, concerning the details of student life in Oxford in Greene's time.—This meeting brought to an end the work of the society's eighteenth session. The plays chosen for next session are "The Two Gentlemen of Verona," "Edward II.," "Love's Labour's Lost," Richard II., "King David," "A Midsummer Night's Dream," "Richard III.," and "Lochner." The hon. sec. (9, Gordon-road, Bristol) will gratefully acknowledge the receipt of anything for the society's library, which now consists of 582 volumes.

ARISTOTELIAN.—(Monday, June 12.)

SHADWORTH H. HODGSON, Esq., president, in the chair.—The annual report and financial statement were read and adopted. The officers for the ensuing season were elected as follows: Mr. S. H. Hodgson, president; Mr. S. Alexander, Prof. Bain, Mr. G. F. Stout, vice-presidents; Mr. B. Bosanquet, editor; and Mr. H. W. Carr, hon. secretary and treasurer.—A paper was read by Mr. Alexander on "The Demarcation between Logic and Psychology." The paper was followed by a discussion.

HISTORICAL.—(Thursday, June 15.)

B. F. STEVENS, Esq., in the chair.—Papers were read by Mr. George Hurst on "Pilgrimages," and by Mr. I. S. Leadam on "The Inquisition of 1517—Enclosures and Evictions." The latter paper, which will be published in the next volume of the Society's *Transactions*, gives the original text of the Lansdowne Inquisition, to which Mr. Leadam's former contribution served as a general introduction, together with a preface to the returns for each county included in the Inquisition.

METEOROLOGICAL.—(Wednesday, June 21.)

DR. C. THEODORE WILLIAMS, president, in the chair.—Mr. R. H. Scott read a paper on "Fifteen Years' Fogs in the British Islands, 1876-1890," which was a discussion of the fog observations made at the station which appear in the "Daily Weather Report." The winter is the foggiest season, and the greatest number of fog observations are reported from London, Yarmouth, Oxford, and Ardrosan. In the summer half-year the fog prevalence attains a local maximum in two different districts, viz., at Scilly, St. Ann's Head, and Roche's Point in the south-west, and at Sunburgh Head and Wick in the north. These are evidently sea fogs, accompanying warm weather. Mr. Scott has made a collation of the observations of fog and the force of the wind, and finds that fog almost invariably occurs only with calm or very light winds. The author says that it seems to be generally assumed that fogs in

London are increasing in frequency and in severity. From the observations it appears that there is no trace of a regular increase either in the monthly or in the annual curve. All that can be said is that, taking the three lustral periods of five years each, the last of these, 1886-90, comes out markedly the worst, the successive totals being 262, 250, and 322.—A paper on "Upper Currents of Air over the Arabian Sea," by Mr. W. L. Dallas, of the Indian Meteorological Office, was also read, in which it is shown that there exists a regular arrangement in the vertical succession of the upper currents, and that the Doldrum region, and not the geographical equator, is really the dividing line between the currents of the northern and southern hemispheres.—Mr. E. D. Archibald gave an address on "Australian Climate and Weather," illustrated with lantern slides.

VICTORIA INSTITUTE, ANNUAL MEETING.— (Monday, July 3.)

SIR G. G. STOKES, president, in the chair.—The hon. secretary, Capt. F. Petrie, in reading the report of the society—whose object is to investigate all philosophical and scientific questions, including any advanced as militating against the truths of Revelation—referred to the value of the work recently done. The membership reached 1450: a constantly increasing number of men of science now joined it, and others showed their good will by aiding in its work. Papers and communications by Prof. Hull, Prof. Maspero, Dr. Lionel Beale, Sir W. Dawson, Profs. Seeley, Legge, and others, had been considered during the session; and among the subjects lately dealt with was "Snake Poisoning," by Sir J. Fayrer, the discussion on which brought together opinions of high value, including a statement in regard to a treatment which an Australian medical member had found constantly successful. Reference was made to many of the *Transactions* having been translated into foreign languages.—The president then delivered an address on the "Luminiferous Ether," which has been defined as "the medium whose vibrations are supposed to cause light, pervades all space, is imponderable, and infinitely elastic." He described the results of the investigations of men of science at home and abroad into the nature of that substance. The United States Ambassador moved a vote of thanks, dwelling upon the great interest attaching to the subject.

FINE ART.

MESRS. DEPREZ & GUTEKUNST have ON VIEW the most recent ORIGINAL ETCHINGS by J. McNeill Whistler, F. Seymour-Haden, Prof. H. Herkomer, R.A., and selections of the Works of Jacquemart, Bracquemond, Méryon, &c.—18, Green street, Charing Cross Road, W.C.

THE RUINED CITIES OF TIAHUANACO.

Die Ruinenstaette von Tiahuanaco im Hochlande des alten Peru: eine Culturgeschichtliche Studie auf Grundselbststaendiger Aufnahmen. Von A. Stübel und M. Uhle. Maps and 42 Photographic Plates. (Breslau: Wiscott.)

In his brilliant if not very solid account of the "Temple of the Andes," as he calls the Tiahuanaco ruins, Mr. Richard Inwards expresses a hope that "in an interval of peace some traveller will be found with the means, time, and inclination to make some definite efforts towards the further unravelling of this ancient stone riddle." This was in 1884, when the hope here expressed had actually been, to a large extent, already realised, although the results are now for the first time placed before the public in one of the most sumptuous volumes ever issued by the press of any country. In fact, the ground had been carefully surveyed, and accurate drawings and measurements taken of the chief monuments, in the year 1877—not, however, by Herren Stübel

and Uhle, as might be supposed from the somewhat misleading title-page, but by Herr Stübel alone, whose name, coupled with that of Herr Reiss, has long been familiar to all students of American antiquities through their splendid work on the *Necropolis of Ancon*. Herr Uhle is honourably associated with the present work as an eminent antiquary, who has given most efficient aid in elaborating the explanatory text and elucidating many obscure points connected with the origin and significance of the stupendous megalithic remains strewn over the southern shores of Lake Titicaca.

Before discussing some of these points, it may be well to state that the work, a huge folio volume, forming a superb specimen of the printer's and of the binder's art, consists of two distinct parts—the Plates and the Text. In the first part itself, however, there is also a good deal of letterpress, one or more pages of descriptive or explanatory matter being interleaved, as in the *Ancon*, between the several plates. Thus are conveniently brought together all the illustrations—map, panoramic view of the Tiahuanaco district, ground plans of the chief groups of ruins, which are scattered over a somewhat wide area, sketches and photographs of the buildings and of all objects of interest, as well as photographs of the sites of the ruins and of the surrounding landscape contributed by Herr G. von Grumbkow. Of the various monuments here illustrated, the most striking are the wonderful monolithic doorway of Ak-kapana, with its curious symbolic sculptures, to which several plates are devoted; the so-called sacrificial stone now lying at the foot of the Ak-kapana hill; the smaller monolithic doorways of Pumapungu; the uprights of Ak-kapana presenting analogies to Stonehenge, but as a rule better dressed and mortised, with projecting ledges on their shoulders, apparently for the reception of horizontal connecting beams; the curious architectural pieces in lava (Andesite) and red sandstone, often exquisitely finished, but lying flat on the ground, as if ready for the mason, but never actually placed *in situ*, the works having been interrupted before the general scheme of building was completed. Among the illustrations are also other blocks of columnar type, some rudely carved into more or less conventional human figures, and two or three undoubted statues, besides a few specimens of the potter's art found among the ruins and in the neighbourhood, among which is a curious drinking vessel of hour-glass shape from Titicaca Island. All the illustrations reproduce the various monuments, their reliefs, and other carvings with the utmost fidelity. In this respect they stand on the same high level as those of the *Ancon Necropolis* itself, as may be seen by plate 21, where a specimen of weaving is borrowed from that work for the purpose of comparing its artistic design with some of the details on the Ak-kapana doorway.

In the second part, the whole subject of the Tiahuanaco ruins is discussed from the various geographical, ethnical, archaeological, and historical standpoints. These remarkable remains are thus made the

groundwork of a learned disquisition on the pre-Columbian cultures of the early Peruvian and Bolivian peoples. All the more important monuments are studied in great detail: their dimensions, technical execution, sculptures, and other decorative features are carefully and even minutely described, and compared with other architectural structures still extant in various parts of the Andean uplands. The accounts, descriptions, and theories of previous observers—from Pedro de Cieza (sixteenth century), by whom they were first seen and on the whole described with singular accuracy (down to the numerous travellers) d'Orbigny, Squier, Tschudi, Wiener, Markham, Inwards, Middendorf—by whom the district has been visited in later times—are critically examined, their errors and misconceptions corrected, their untenable hypotheses rejected. A notable instance is the general assumption that the eminence at Ak-kapana is artificial, a pyramid, a fortress or the like; whereas it is shown to be not a mound but a natural hill, though evidently at some former epoch crowned with structures, the nature of which can no longer be conjectured.

Serious attempts are made to interpret the symbolical carvings on the façade of the Ak-kapana doorway, and to solve the enigma of the dressed blocks of all sizes strewn over the surface, especially in the Pamapungu district. These perplexing objects have been studied with infinite patience, and made to fit into a suggested general design of some structure seemingly devoted to religious purposes, but on too small a scale to be regarded as a temple in the ordinary sense, though still affecting the resemblance in outline and detail to such an edifice.

Lastly, the past and present condition of all the monuments is considered with a view to determining their origin, antiquity, and general purpose. A chief difficulty associated with these questions is the obvious fact that the general scheme of edifices—temples, palaces, or other groups of buildings at Ak-kapana and Pamapungu—was never carried out; while, on the other hand, some of the structures have been pulled down, and large quantities of the stones removed from time to time and utilised as building materials at La Paz and elsewhere. Nevertheless, enough remains to enable the authors to arrive at some general conclusions, which are supported with much solid learning, and with sound if not always convincing arguments. They hold the Tiahuanaco remains to be absolutely unique, distinct in character from any others in the New or the Old World, although here and there showing traces of later Peruvian (Inca) influences. Nor can the monuments be regarded with Mr. Clements Markham as representing the Cyclopiæ style, which is determined not by the mere size but by the treatment of the blocks. In Cyclopiæ structures architecture properly so called is undeveloped, and there is especially an absence of that constructive and ornamental treatment of façades, which is so eminently characteristic of the Tiahuanaco buildings. These, in fact, represent a type *sui generis*, which the authors propose to designate as "megalithic architecture," where the first term would serve to indicate

their admitted general resemblance to such primitive structures as Stonehenge and the dolmens, while the second would emphasise the fundamental contrast between these rude beginnings of the builder's art and the really artistic works of Tiahuanaco.

In these works many constructive features point at a direct transition from wood to stone: that is, suggest a style of architecture developed in a region where timber was the only available building material, and then abruptly transferred to a region where stone had to be substituted for wood. As no timber grows on the elevated Titicaca plateau (12,800 feet above sea-level), it is inferred that the style was not here indigenous, but was introduced by a cultured people, intruders from some warmer forest-clad country. Then comes the question, who were these people, and from what quarter did they reach the bleak Bolivian tableland? Here the issues are narrowed down to three alternatives, summed up in the three words Toltec, Inca, Aymara. The authors have an easy task in disposing of Angrand and other Toltomaniacs, who see the hand of the Toltecs wherever two blocks are found superimposed between New Mexico and Chili.

The Inca theory, advocated with more plausibility, chiefly by Markham and Cunow, is also shown even on historic grounds to be absolutely untenable. The Tiahuanaco district lies, not in Peruvian but in Aymara territory, and was not even politically included in the Incas' empire till the reign of Yupanqui, not more than 130 years before the advent of the Spaniards: that is, at a time when the Ak-kapana builders had already passed into the domain of the fabulous, and become divine beings associated with the pre-Inca cult of Viracocha, "creator of all things." There remain the Aymaras, who in this particular controversy may be regarded as the *beati pateres*, though the question again arises, who and whence these Aymaras? Middendorf, who took them up after dropping the Toltecs, brought them unnecessarily from Yucatan or from some other part of Central America, arguing that they must, anyhow, have reached Titicaca from the north. But a migration from the south is here shown to be equally, if not more, probable; and Ber is quoted as suggesting that Tiahuanaco might just as well have been the cradle of Maya as Yucatan of Aymara culture. An independent evolution of different social systems in different environments seems to be a view still beyond the grasp of a certain school of ethnologists and antiquaries, who run to the ends of the earth seeking "affinities" and "origins" and "influences" where none exist, and who "affiliate" two cults or two peoples, no matter how many continents and oceans may intervene, if only both worship the same sun and moon, forgetting that after all there is but one sun and one moon for people on this planet to choose from.

The Aymaras, elder brothers of the Quechuas or Peruvians proper (the Peruvians of the Incas), are the true autochthonous element in the Titicaca basin, where they represent an older culture, characterised especially by megalithic structures,

which are more numerous in their domain than elsewhere. This domain formerly extended from below Cuzco as far south as 21° south latitude, and even still comprises a great part of the Bolivian uplands, including the whole of the Tiahuanaco district. In pre-Inca times Tiahuanaco itself appears to have been one of the two distinct religious centres of Peru, the other being Paccaritambo, some sixteen or eighteen miles from the Inca capital, Cuzco. Tiahuanaco was specially dedicated to the worship of Viracocha, tutelary deity of the Aymaras, while Paccaritambo was the seat of the Quechua sun-worshippers. But when the sway of the Incas was spread over the whole of the middle Andean plateau, there was no longer room for two rival religious centres; and the political subjection of the Aymaras to the Quechuas was followed by the inevitable suppression of the Viracocha cult at Tiahuanaco by the Incas, shortly before the suppression of the Incas themselves by the Conquistadores. Such appear briefly to have been the politico-religious relations of the two great ethnical factors in pre-Columbian times, though these relations, as here shown, have been strangely obscured by Garcilaso de la Vega who, because of his Inca descent, has been blindly followed by nearly all writers on Peruvian subjects down to the appearance of the present work.

Many other points of great archaeological interest are dealt with in the same masterly way by our authors. Such are the material (chiefly Andesites and sandstones); the dimensions and weight of the larger monoliths (ranging from 100 to 150 tons); the means of transport to their present position, not only from distances of many miles, but in some cases across several inlets of Lake Titicaca; the marvellous technical skill displayed in dressing, smoothing, and polishing many of the blocks, and covering others with elaborate carvings, the only available implements being no harder than the stone itself. But the exigencies of space forbid the discussion of these multifarious topics, for which the reader must be referred to this noble monument of German industry, learning, and craftsmanship, honourable alike to explorer, authors, and publishers. Although it was found impossible to issue an English edition, as in the case of the *Ancon Necropolis*, the magnificent series of plates alone should suffice to secure it a place at least in all our large public libraries. It need scarcely be added that to all students of American archaeology the *Ruinenstätte von Tiahuanaco* will be found absolutely indispensable.

A. H. KEANE.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

WE understand that Mr. England Howlett, who has contributed to the July number of the *Reliquary* a learned paper upon "Heraldry," is engaged upon an article treating of the various customs relating to funerals and the rites of burial. He possesses immense collections upon this subject, gathered from all parts of Britain, and means to embody the result of his research in a volume dealing with death and burial from

the antiquarian and traditional point of view. The *Reliquary* also contains an article by Miss Florence Peacock upon "Some Lincolnshire Bell Customs."

THE fiftieth congress of the British Archaeological Association will be held at Winchester, during the week beginning on July 31, under the presidency of the Earl of Northbrook. The Queen has accepted the office of patron of the congress.

THE annual meeting of the Guild and School of Handicraft, on the occasion of its sixth anniversary, will be held at Essex House, Mile End-road, on Saturday, July 15, at 4 p.m., when Cardinal Vaughan will deliver an address.

A PICTURE painted by the late Mr. Charles Jones, R.C.A., entitled "Reposing," representing a scene in Wiltshire, with sheep and cattle, has just been purchased by the committee of the Art Gallery at Cardiff for their permanent collection.

THERE was opened at Bath, last month, a very valuable collection of pictures, plate, china, and other articles of vertu, which is to be known as the Holburne of Menstrie Art Museum. It was formed by the late Sir Thomas Holburne, who died so long ago as 1874; and by his will it was bequeathed to trustees, for the benefit of the public, together with a sum of £10,000 for its endowment and maintenance. A building has been purchased for its adequate housing and display; and it has been placed under the charge of Mr. Percy H. Bate, as curator. The pictures alone number nearly three hundred, comprising works by Gainsborough, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Sir Peter Lely, Sir Godfrey Kneller, Hoppner, Murillo, Benjamin and Thomas Barker, Vandyke, Hogarth, Teriers, and George Morland. There are also a few choice examples of Flemish and Dutch schools; among them a portrait of Gerard Dow by himself. The silver plate includes a splendid collection of Apostle spoons, dating from 1337 to the end of the seventeenth century, and a number of seal-headed spoons of almost equal value. The museum further contains cases of agate cups, marbles, and bronzes, miniatures, Limoges and other enamels, coins, and medals, ivory work, Italian majolica, Wedgwood ware, Oriental, Sèvres, Dresden, Chelsea, Crown-Derby, Worcester, and other china.

WE have received a separate Part of the *Transactions* of the Royal Irish Academy, containing two papers on a block of red glass enamel, said to have been found at Tara Hill. The first is by Prof. Vincent Ball, director of the Science and Art Museum at Dublin who describes the history of the specimen, its chemical analysis, and its possible use in the arts. It seems to bear a close resemblance to the lumps of *porporino* found in Rome. Its composition is that of a kind of flint glass, coloured red with oxide of copper. It is a true enamel, but (for practical purposes) exhausted, since, on being fused, it now turns to a dark green. The second paper is by Miss Margaret Stokes. She first gives a detailed account of what is historically known about the art of enamelling as practised in ancient Ireland, and then proceeds to describe certain specimens of enamelled bronze ornaments, preserved in the museum of the Academy. These are beautifully illustrated in a coloured plate, which, we observe, has been printed at Frankfurt. Finally, she concludes,

"When we read the testimony of ancient writers as to the splendour of our ancient horse-trappings, and find enamelled bronze bits, loops, and clasps, all fragments of such furnishings discovered in this country, and now in our museums, it is impossible to avoid the suggestion

that this lump of crimson enamel was raw material in the workshop of some goldsmith or jeweller in the Rath of Caelchu, on Tara Hill."

THE STAGE.

THE Théâtre Française company will remain in occupation of Drury Lane until the end of next week; but the departures from its original programme have been many and serious. The classical pieces have been found unattractive; Molière himself has been voted, by the wisdom of the town, dry and *démodé*. But popularity has fallen—and not wrongly, either—upon "Les Effrontés," "Le Gendre de Monsieur Poirier," and "Denise." The student of the stage—and presumably the reader of the ACADEMY—knows them all well. Some ill-luck has attended M. Mounet-Sully, who, having first been indisposed, has since been discovered to be inadequate; or, rather, his Hamlet has been pronounced not so much inadequate as inappropriate. We do not know whether he appears, as Mlle. Dudlay certainly does, in "La Reine Juana," of M. Parodi, on Monday or Tuesday next. If he does, he should have a good part, as this kind of thing suits him. We are glad M. Parodi's piece is to be done at last, as it is almost the only serious novelty to the real student of the stage; and the author of "Rome Vaincue" (in which Sarah used to be so great) may at least be sure of a respectful and cordial hearing.

THE Lyceum is about the only theatre—among those not devoted to foreign plays—which manifests any activity at the present time; and Mr. Irving, in sooth, is energetic enough for a dozen. Revival follows revival, each being a complete and perfect rehearsal for the forthcoming American tour. "Much Ado about Nothing" has been among the last; still later, however, is the revival, if so it may be called, of "Becket," which, as yet, can scarcely perhaps be said to have ever been actually withdrawn.

ON Monday, July 10, at 2 30 p.m., Mr. J. T. Grein, the director of the Independent Theatre, will give a dramatic "at home," at St. George's Hall, when the following triple bill will be presented:—(1) "The Cradle," a domestic incident in one act, from the Flemish of Emiel van Goethem, by A. Teixeira de Mattos; (2) "Dante," an idyll, by G. H. R. Dabbs and Edward Righton; and (3) "The Jerry-Builder," a parody, by Mrs. Hugh Bell.

MUSIC.

"DIE WALKÜRE."

LAST week, in writing about "Tristan," one could not but recall the performances of last season; and so on Wednesday, when the second section of the tetralogy was given, the past would intrude itself on the present. There are many practical difficulties in connexion with producing Wagner's later works—difficulties in obtaining the best artists, and, in the midst of a busy season, in having rehearsals sufficient to make everything go smoothly. It therefore seems hard to pick holes in the performance of "Die Walküre." One ought, indeed, to be thankful for the chance of hearing it at all. Comparison, certainly, formed the chief cause for discontent. Of the interpreters, one deserves special praise. This was Frau Reuss Belce, whom we heard with so much admiration at Karlsruhe in 1890, as Cassandra in "Les Troyens." Her Sieglinde is a remarkable impersonation; it is full of dramatic power, and there are in it wonderful touches of tender feeling. She is an accomplished actress; and one of her finest moments was when, quiver-

ing with emotion, she watched Siegfried pull the sword from the tree. She has a powerful voice, and uses it well, though there is a tendency at times to force the upper notes. Frau Reuss is one of the best Sieglindes that have been seen in London. Mme. Moran Olden was more successful as Brünnhilde than she had been as Isolde. Had not her intonation at times proved most uncertain, we should have pronounced it a very successful rendering of the part. Mlle. Meisslinger sang well, but is not suited to the part of Fricka. Herr Max Alvary, the Siegmund, acted, as usual, in a powerful manner. But he sang distressingly out of tune—and this, of course, affected the first and second acts. It is absurd to expect that a vocalist can always be in good voice, but it becomes a question whether an artist ought not, for his own reputation, at times, to decline to sing. Here again there are practical difficulties in the way. Wednesday is set apart for Wagner; people come from all quarters specially to hear the work rather than the vocalists, and a change at the last moment would prove highly inconvenient. Herr David Bispham was an excellent Hunding, though the part does not altogether suit his voice. Herr Wiegand was only fairly acceptable as Wotan. Herr Steinbach conducted in a painstaking manner, but he disappointed us. He is an intelligent and experienced conductor, but seems to lack the *vis vivida* necessary to reveal the full power of the orchestral score of "Die Walküre."

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

RECENT CONCERTS.

MR. E. VAN DER STRAETEN, the 'cello player, gave a concert at St. Martin's Town Hall on Friday, June 30. The programme included three of his own part-songs for female voices. The setting of Longfellow's "Curfew" is simple and quaint. The accompaniment is interesting, but needs orchestral colour; the pianoforte fails to realise the composer's conception. "Youth and Age" is flowing and popular in character. The "Spinning Wheel" chorus seems the least satisfactory. The concert commenced with Godard's Sonata in D minor (Op. 104) for piano and 'cello, which was vigorously interpreted by Mr. Algernon Ashton and the concert giver. The thematic material in it appears to us more interesting than the thematic developments.

Mr. Jan Mulder, another 'cellist, gave his annual concert at the Concert Hall, St. James's-street, on Saturday afternoon. At the head of the programme there was a Quartet in D by Alexander Borodin, a Russian composer of some note in his own country, and even in Germany; his orchestral and chamber works, however, are unknown here. The Quartet was, therefore, a decidedly interesting novelty. It was somewhat difficult to judge of the new work, for the performance left much to be desired, especially in the matter of intonation; but the two characteristic middle movements created a strong desire to hear the music under more favourable conditions. Mr. Mulder deserves thanks for calling general attention to the composer. Borodin, like his contemporary César Cui, was engaged in scientific pursuits, and held a post under Government; he died in 1887.

The fifth Richter Concert took place on Monday, July 3, and the programme was of a very miscellaneous character. An important Wagner selection, with a stray piece by Liszt, followed, as a rule, by a Beethoven Symphony: this was once the normal Richter programme. It was by his Wagner and Beethoven performances that the eminent conductor won fame; but he probably feels that it will be well to enlarge the circle

of his composers. Anyhow, the scheme this season has been of a more eclectic character. Berlioz's Overture to "King Lear" (Op. 4) was played: the composer read Shakespeare's play "in a delightful wood about a league from Florence," and then wrote his work. There is a fitful passion in the principal theme of the Allegro, and a certain dignity about the Introduction; and these qualities are certainly in keeping with the subject of the play. Still, Berlioz does not rise to the height of his argument, and there are many moments in which the clever orchestration alone sustains the interest. Berlioz felt deeply and thought earnestly; but at times he lacked the power of fully expressing those thoughts and feelings. "King Lear" is full of interest, and yet, as a whole, disappointing. The Overture had not been heard in London for some time. Schubert's Overture "Des Teufels Lustschloss" was introduced many seasons ago at a concert of the now defunct London Musical Society. It is clever and picturesque, but not great. It was written when the composer was in his seventeenth year, and, from this point of view, is remarkable. Mr. Ben Davies sang a song from Cornelius's "Der Barbier von Bagdad" successfully, but he did still better in the Love Duet from the "Walküre"; his reading of the Siegmund music was dramatic, and his conception of the part was both intelligent and earnest. Miss Macintyre sang the part of Sieglinde with much feeling, but her high notes were not always of pleasing quality. This Love Duet may be acceptable to those who can remember what is going on on the stage, but as concert music it is unsatisfactory. Wagner's music closely follows the gestures of the performers on the stage, and many a fine point is lost. Liszt's sparkling Hungarian Rhapsody No. 1 was placed at the end of the programme. And now that Dr. Richter has found the right place for these clever Rhapsodies, let him keep them there. In the middle of the programme they always seem in the way. Was the "Götterdämmerung" March played at the opening of the concert in memory of the brave sailors who perished suddenly at sea? If so, the applause was singularly inappropriate. The rendering of the March, and indeed of all the instrumental music during the evening, was exceptionally fine.

AGENCIES.

London Agents, Messrs. W. H. SMITH & SON, 186, Strand.

Copies of the ACADEMY can be obtained every Saturday morning in EDINBURGH of Mr. MENZIES; in DUBLIN of Messrs. EASON & SON, 40, Sackville-street; in MANCHESTER of Mr. J. HEYWOOD. Ten days after date of publication, in NEW YORK, of Messrs. G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS

TO

THE ACADEMY.

(PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.)

	YEARLY.	HALF-YEARLY.	QUARTERLY.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
If obtained of a Newsvendor or at a Railway Station	0 13 0	0 6 6	0 3 3
Including Postage to any part of the United Kingdom	0 15 2	0 7 7	0 3 10
Including Postage to any part of France, Germany, India, China &c.	0 17 4	0 8 8	0 4 4

EDWARD STANFORD'S LIST.

A Comprehensive Scheme for STREET IMPROVEMENTS IN LONDON.

Just published, demy 4to, cloth, bevelled boards, price 21s.

Accompanied by Maps and Sketches.

By ARTHUR CAWSTON, A.R.I.B.A.

(Detailed Prospectus, with Specimens of Illustrations, sent post free on application).

"Cannot but strongly appeal by its title and purpose to all inhabitants of the metropolis who recognise the capabilities of London and desire to see them adequately realised."—*Times*.
 "We commend the book to the attention of our readers. Mr. Cawston has done a great service to London in producing his valuable scheme."—*London*.

Just ready, large post 8vo, cloth, with a Map, 10s. 6d.

EXPERIENCES OF A PRUSSIAN OFFICER.

In the Russian Service during the Turkish War of 1877-78. By RICHARD GRAF VON PFEIL. Translated from the German (Fourth Edition) by Colonel C. W. BOWDLER.
 "We have seldom met with a campaigning narrative of more absorbing interest."—*Times*.

Recently published, demy 8vo, cloth, 15s.

GUN AND CAMERA IN SOUTHERN AFRICA.

A Year of Wanderings in Bechuanaland, the Kalahari Desert, and the Lake River Country, Ngamiland, with Notes on Colonisation, Natives, Natural History, and Sport. By H. ANDERSON BRYDEN. With numerous Illustrations and a Map of the Author's Routes.
 "His descriptions are spirited and accurate, and the book is one of the best of recent works on sport in South Africa."—*National Observer*.

STANFORD'S 2s. SERIES OF TOURIST GUIDES.

Fcap. 8vo, cloth, with Maps, &c.

Bedfordshire. Kent.
 Berkshire. London (Round).
 Cambridgeshire. Norfolk.
 Channel Islands. Somersetshire.
 Cornwall. Suffolk.
 Derbyshire. Surrey.
 Devon, North. Sussex.
 Devon, South. Warwickshire.
 Dorsetshire. Wiltshire.
 English Lakes. Worcestershire.
 Gloucestershire. Wye (The).
 Hampshire. Yorkshire (E. and N.).
 Hertfordshire. Yorkshire (West).

JENKINSON'S PRACTICAL GUIDES.

Fcap. 8vo, cloth, with Maps, &c.

THE ENGLISH LAKES. Ninth Edition. With 8 Maps. 6s. [Shortly].
 THE ISLE OF WIGHT. Fifth Edition. With 2 Maps. 2s. 6d.
 NORTH WALES. Fourth Edition. With 2 Maps. 6s. 6d.
 NORTH WALES. Smaller Guide. Third Edition. With 3 Maps. 3s. 6d.
 THE ISLE of MAN. Third Edition. With Map. 5s.
 CARLISLE, GILSLAND, The ROMAN WALL, &c. With Map. 5s.

SPECIAL HANDBOOKS.

ENGLISH CATHEDRALS. By the Rev. W. J. LOFTIE, B.A. With 29 Plans. Limp cloth, 5s.
 LINCOLN. Pocket Guide. By Sir C. H. J. ANDERSON and Rev. A. R. MADDISON. Third Edition. With Map. Cloth, 3s.
 NORWAY. Willson's Handy Guide. Third Edition, with Corrections for 1893. 7 Maps. Limp cloth, 5s. Tourists' Maps, 2s. and 5s.

GERMAN RIVERS. Camping Voyages. By ARTHUR A. MACDONELL. 20 Maps. Cloth, 10s. 6d.
 CANARY ISLANDS. By John Whitford. 7 Maps and 25 Illustrations. Cloth, 7s. 6d.
 MADEIRA: its Scenery, and How to See It. By ELLIEN M. TAYLOR. Second Edition. Map and Plan, &c. Cloth, 7s. 6d.

LONDON: EDWARD STANFORD, 26 AND 27, COCKSPUR STREET, CHANCING CROSS, S.W.

The Autotype Company, London,

Renowned for the excellence of its process of high-class

BOOK ILLUSTRATION

Adopted by the Trustees of the British Museum, the Learned Societies, and the leading Publishers. For specimens, prices, &c., apply to the Manager.

AUTO-GRAVURE

The Autotype process adapted to Photographic Engraving on copper. Copies of Paintings by Gainsborough, Holman Hunt, Herbert Schmalz, &c., of Portraits by HOLL, R.A., Oulless, R.A.; Pettie, R.A.; Prinsep, A.R.A.; of the Fresco in Guy's Hospital; "SPRING," by Herbert Draper, &c., &c.; also examples of Auto-Gravure Reproductions of Photographs from Art Objects, and from Nature, can be seen at the Autotype Gallery—

THE

AUTOTYPE FINE ART GALLERY,

74, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

Is remarkable for its display of Copies of celebrated Works by

"THE GREAT MASTERS"

from the Louvre, Vatican, Hermitage, and the National Galleries of Italy, Spain, Holland, and London, including H.M. Collections at Buckingham Palace and Windsor Castle.

Albums of reference to the various Galleries are provided and are easily looked over, and of great interest to lovers of Art. The new Pamphlet, "AUTOTYPE: a Decorative and Educational Art," post free to any address.

The AUTOTYPE FINE ART CATALOGUE, 186 pp., free per post, for Sixpence.

THE AUTOTYPE COMPANY, LONDON.

MESSRS. J. C. DRUMMOND & CO., ART REPRODUCERS,

14, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN, W.C.

Are the sole representatives in Great Britain of HERR HANFSTAENGL, of Munich, the well-known Artist in PHOTOGRAPHURE, now patronised by the leading London Art Publishing Firms. A large Collection of Important Plates always on view.

Process Blocks for the purpose of Ordinary Book Illustrations.

Messrs. DRUMMOND & CO. supply the cheapest and best Processes in the market, which are specially adapted to meet the wants of Antiquarians, Archaeologists, and those engaged in the investigation and publication of Parochial and Diocesan Records.

J. C. DRUMMOND & CO. invite attention to their Improved Rapid Photo-Mechanical Process For the Reproduction of Works of Art, Original MSS., Designs, Lace Manufactures, Photographs, Views, Book Illustrations, Artistic Advertisements, Catalogues, &c., &c., at a moderate cost. Specimens and price list on application.

Offices: 14, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN, LONDON

FRENCH GALLERY, 120, Pall Mall.—

The FORTIETH ANNUAL SPRING EXHIBITION of PICTURES by FOREIGN ARTISTS, including a Collection of Works by Com-Prof. F. Pradilla, is NOW OPEN. Admission, including catalogue, 1s.

To H.R.H. the PRINCE OF WALES.

BRAND & CO.'S AI SAUCE,
 SOUPS, PRESERVED PROVISIONS
 and
 POTTED MEATS, and YORK and GAME
 PIES. Also.

ESSENCE of BEEF, BEEF TEA,
 TURTLE SOUP, and JELLY, and other

SPECIALITIES for INVALIDS.

CAUTION—BEWARE of IMITATIONS.

SOLE ADDRESS

11, LITTLE STANHOPE STREET,
 MAYFAIR, W.

NEW WORK BY DR. MACLAREN.

Crown 8vo, cloth boards, price 5s., post free.

THE GOD of the AMEN, and other Sermons. By ALEXANDER MACLAREN, D.D., Author of "The Holy of Holies," "The Unchanging Christ," &c.

"Dr. MacLaren is, perhaps, the finest sermon builder of living preachers."—*Christian Commonwealth*.
 "His insight into Scripture and gift of simple pulpit exposition is unrivalled."—*Independent* (New York).

LONDON: ALEXANDER & SHEPHEARD, 21 AND 22, FURNIVAL STREET, E.C.

CLARENDON PRESS LIST.

NEW PART, Volume II., Part VII.,
CONSIGNIFICANT—CROUCHING.
Imperial 4to, price 12s. 6d.

A New English Dictionary, ON HISTORICAL PRINCIPLES.

Founded mainly upon the Materials collected by the
Philological Society.

Edited by JAMES A. H. MURRAY,
M.A., LL.D., D.C.L., &c.

Sometime President of the Philological Society.

WITH THE ASSISTANCE OF MANY SCHOLARS AND
MEN OF SCIENCE.

The present position of the Work is as follows:—

Vol. I. A. and B. Edited by Dr. MURRAY. Im-
perial 4to, half-morocco, £2 12s. 6d. [Published.]

* Also sold in Parts as follows:—Part I.,
A—ANT; Part II., ANT—BATTEN;
Part III., BATTER—BOZ, each
12s. 6d.; Part IV., § 1, BRA—BYZ,
7s. 6d.

Vol. II. C. and D. Edited by Dr. MURRAY.

C—OAS. Stiff covers, 5s. [Published.]

CAST—OLIVY. Stiff covers, 12s. 6d.

[Published.] CLO—CONSIGNER.

Stiff covers, 12s. 6d. [Published.]

CONSIGNIFICANT—CROUCHING

Stiff covers, 12s. 6d. [Published.]

CROUCHMAS—DE. [In the press.]

Vol. III. E, F, and G. Edited by HENRY BRAD-
LEY, M.A., with the co-operation of Dr. MURRAY.

E—EVERY. Stiff covers, 12s. 6d.

[Published.] EVERYBODY—FE.

[In the press.]

"We welcome its appearance and congratulate its learned
and indefatigable editor, Dr. Murray, on the unrivalled repu-
tation the dictionary has already achieved for itself."—*Times*.

A LIMITED EDITION OF 200 numbered Copies, 764 pages,
large 4to, strongly bound, price £15 10s. net.

A COLLOTYPE REPRODUCTION OF
the ANCIENT MANUSCRIPT OF THE YASNA, with
its Pahlavi Translation, A.D. 1823, generally quoted as
[J 2], in the possession of the Bodleian Library.

This priceless Manuscript was written by MIHIRAPAN KAI-
KHUSRO in A.D. 692 (A.D. 1323), and constitutes one of the funda-
mental documents of Zoroastrian Religion and Philology. It has been
for centuries hereditary property in a family of a High Priest of the
Paria, who has now presented it to the University of Oxford.
The Colotype Facsimile reproduces the MS. with absolute fidelity.

Now ready, Part II. F—EPIAINOX, imperial 4to, 21s.

**A CONCORDANCE to the SEPTUA-
GINT** and the other Greek Versions of the Old Testa-
ment (including the Apocryphal Books). By the late
EDWIN HATCH, M.A., D.D., and HENRY A. RED-
PATH, M.A., assisted by other Scholars. Until the pub-
lication of Part V., but not afterwards. Subscriptions may
be paid in advance at the prices of £4 4s. for the Six Parts.
Part I. is also published. Part III. is in the press.

Crown 4to, stiff covers, 6s.

ANECDOTA OXONIENSIA II. 5.—
GWILLIAM'S PALESTINE VERSION OF THE HOLY
SCRIPTURES.

8vo, 18s.

THE BOOK OF ENOCH. Translated
from Professor DILLMANN'S Ethiopic Text. Emended
and Revised in accordance with hitherto uncollected
Ethiopic MSS., and with the Gizeh and other Greek and
Latin fragments which are here published in full.
Edited, with Introduction, Notes, Appendices and Indices,
by R. H. CHARLES, M.A., Trinity College, Dublin, and
Exeter College, Oxford.

"An erudite work which will be appreciated by Orientalists."
Times.

Demy 8vo, 10s. net.

LATIN HISTORICAL INSCRIPTIONS
Illustrating the History of the Early Empire. By
G. MCN. RUSHFORTH, M.A., St. John's College,
Oxford.

Small folio, 21s. net.

HYMNI HOMERICI. Odiocibus denuo
collatis recensuit ALFREDUS GOODWIN. Cum
quatuor tabulis photographica.

Full Catalogues post free on application.

LONDON: HENRY FROWDE,
CLARENDON PRESS WAREHOUSE, AMEN CORNER, E.C.

DAVID DOUGLAS'S LIST.

Now ready, in 2 vols., demy 8vo, illustrated, price 25s.

The HEREDITARY SHERIFFS

of GALLOWAY: their "Forbearers" and Friends, their
Courts and Customs of the Times, with Notes of the
Early History, Ecclesiastical Legends, the Baronage, and
Place-Names of the Province. By the late Sir ANDREW
AGNEW, Bart., of Lochmaw.

Now ready, in 1 vol., demy 8vo, illustrated, price 9s.

THE PROTECTION OF WOOD-

LANDS AGAINST DANGERS arising from ORGANIC
and INORGANIC CAUSES, as Rearranged for the
Fourth Edition of Kauschinger's "Waldschutz." By
HERMANN FURST, D.O.C., Director of the Bavarian
Forest Institute at Aschaffenburg. Translated by
JOHN NISBET, D.O.C., of the Indian Forest Service,
Author of "British Forest Trees and their Sylvicultural
Characteristics and Treatment."

Now ready, in 1 vol., small 4to, illustrated, price 9s.

ORIGINS OF PICTISH SYM-

BOLISM. With Notes on the Sun Boar, and a New
Reading of the Newton Inscriptions. By the EARL OF
SOUTHESE, K.T., LL.D., F.S.A. Scot.

Now ready, in 1 vol., demy 8vo, price 11s.

EARLY TRAVELLERS in SCOT-

LAND, 1296-1689. Edited by P. HUME BROWN,
Author of "The Life of George Buchanan."

"The archaeologist, the topographer, and the historian will
alike find delight in the singularly interesting collection of
narratives.... Mr. Hume Brown has not been content with
mere compilation. The narratives have been in some cases
translated from the original tongue in which they appeared,
and they are accompanied by biographical and bibliographical
introduction and notes."—*Scotsman*.

Now ready, in 1 vol., demy 8vo, price 5s.

TOURS in SCOTLAND, 1677 and

1681. By THOMAS KIRK and RALPH THOBESBY.
Edited by P. HUME BROWN.

A lucky accident having brought these two interesting
narratives to light since the "Early Travellers in Scotland"
was published, it was thought desirable to reprint them
uniform with that book.

Now ready, in 1 vol., demy 8vo, price 14s.

SCOTLAND BEFORE 1700.

From Contemporary Documents. Forming a Companion
Volume to "Early Travellers in Scotland." By P. HUME
BROWN, Author of "The Life of George Buchanan," &c.

In 3 vols., demy 8vo, price 45s.

CELTIC SCOTLAND: a History

of Ancient Alban. By the late WILLIAM F. SKENE,
D.C.L., LL.D., Historiographer-Royal for Scotland.
Second Edition, carefully Revised by the Author, with
a New Index to the Entire Work.

Vol. I. HISTORY and ETHNOLOGY. 15s.

Vol. II. CHURCH and CULTURE. 15s.

Vol. III. LAND and PEOPLE. 15s.

In 2 vols., demy 8vo, price 86s.

THE FOUR ANCIENT BOOKS

of WALES. Containing the Cymric Poems attributed
to the Bards of the sixth Century. By the late
WILLIAM F. SKENE, D.C.L., LL.D., Historiographer-
Royal for Scotland.

In 1 vol., crown 8vo, price 7s. 6d.

The JOURNAL of SIR WALTER

SCOTT. From the Original Manuscript at Abbotsford.
Annotated and Illustrated from his Life and Corre-
spondence.

Also Fine-Paper Edition, in 2 vols., demy 8vo, with Por-
traits, price 32s.

"This book is one of the greatest gifts which our English
literature has ever received."—*Spectator*.

EDINBURGH: DAVID DOUGLAS, 10, CASTLE STREET

LONDON: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, HAMILTON,
KENT & CO., LIMITED.

Messrs. Macmillan & Co.'s New Books.

NEW NOVEL BY F. MARION CRAWFORD.
PIETRO GHISLERI. By F. Marion
CRAWFORD. 3 vols., crown 8vo, 31s. 6d.
DAILY CHRONICLE.—"Mr. Crawford's novel has more claim
than one to a high place in contemporary fiction. It is admirable in
its general handling and grouping of character."

NEW BOOK BY RUDYARD KIPLING.
MANY INVENTIONS. By Rudyard
KIPLING. Crown 8vo, 6s.

NATIONAL OBSERVER.—"The book is one for all Mr. Kipling's
admirers to rejoice in—some for that, and some for that, and not a few
for well-nigh everything it contains."

SATURDAY REVIEW.—"The stories are full of life, vigour, and
directness. They hold the attention, and dwell in the memory."
OBSERVER.—"No one can fail to notice the rapid growth of Mr.
Kipling's work in strength and confidence. He is now in that rare
region where he is independent of critics; the public will read and
enjoy his works whether the critics like it or not."

DAILY MAIL GAZETTE.—"The completed book that Mr. Kipling
has yet given us in workmanship, it can only be regarded as a fresh
landmark in the progression of his genius."

NEW VOLUME OF THE EVERSELY SERIES.
THE LITERARY WORKS OF JAMES
SMETHAM. Edited by WILLIAM DAVIES. Globe 8vo, 5s.

THE ANCIENT WAYS: Winchester Fifty
Years Ago. By the Rev. W. TUCKWELL, M.A., Recto-
r, Stockton, late Fellow of New College, Oxford. Crown 8vo, 4s. 6d.

SOCIAL MORALITY: Twenty-one Lectures
Delivered in the University of Cambridge. By F. D. MATRILE,
Professor of Chemistry and Moral Philosophy. A New Edition.
Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

PRICE ONE SHILLING NET.

NATURAL SCIENCE.

A Monthly Review of Scientific Progress.

The JULY NUMBER is the FIRST PART of a NEW VOLUME
CONTENTS for No. 17, JULY, 1893.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

I.—RECENT RESEARCHES ON PLANT NUTRITION.

II.—THE RESPIRATION OF BIRDS. F. W. HEADLEY, M.A.

III.—OBSERVATIONS ON CERTAIN MARINE ANIMALS.

IV.—RECENT PROGRESS IN CONCHOLOGY. R. B. WOOD-
WARD, F.R.M.S.

V.—THE MUSEUMS OF PUBLIC SCHOOLS. I. CHARTER-
HOUSE. OSWALD H. LATTER, M.A.

VI.—THE SURFACE OF THE MOON. Prof. G. K. GURNEY.

VII.—ANTARCTICA: a supposed former Southern Continent.

VIII.—ON THE WORK OF GLACIERS. Rev. A. LEVISO, D.Sc.

IX.—HUXLEY ON ETHICS AND EVOLUTION.

SOME NEW BOOKS—OBITUARY NEWS OF UNIVERSITIES,
MUSEUM and SOCIETIES—CORRESPONDENCE.

LONDON AND NEW YORK: MACMILLAN & CO.

EDITORIAL OFFICES:

5, JOHN STREET, BEDFORD ROW, W.C.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW,

JULY.

A VISIT TO PRINCE BISMARCK. By G. W. SMALLLEY.

THE EVOLUTION OF OUR RACE. By FREDERIC HARRISON.

BEAUTIFUL LONDON. By GRANT ALLEN.

THE RECENT SOLAR ECLIPSE. By Prof. THORPE, F.R.S.

THE DYNASTY OF THE BROHANS. By ARCE GARDNER.

THE MAUSOLEUM OF IBSEN. By WILLIAM ARCHER.

THE PROGRESS OF WOMEN'S TRADE UNIONS. By Miss J.

MARSH PHILLIPS.

THE RUSSIAN INTRIGUES IN SOUTH-EASTERN EUROPE.

By C. B. ROYLAND-KENT.

ADVANCE OF THE UNITED STATES DURING ONE HUNDRED

YEARS. By Dr. BROCK.

FRENCH MOVEMENTS IN EASTERN SIAM. By Sir ROBERT

TEMPLE, Bart., M.P.

CHAPMAN & HALL, Ltd.

Just published, Seventh Edition, royal 32mo, 3s. 6d.

WHAT TO DO IN CASES OF POISONING

By WILLIAM MURRELL, M.D., F.R.C.P., Lecturer at

Pharmacology and Therapeutics at the Westminster Hospital, &c.

London: H. K. LEWIS, 136, Gower Street, W.C.

J. W. ARROWSMITH'S LIST.

THE VAGABOND'S ANNUAL

Edited by G. B. BURGIN.

Stories by

CONAN DOYLE

(The "Shocking Sal")

ROBERT BARE.

I. ZANGWILL.

MORLEY ROBERTS.

W. L. ALDEN.

EDEN PHILLIPOTS.

F. MATHEW.

A. ADAMS MARTIN.

ANGUS ABBOTT.

G. B. BURGIN.

ONE

SHILLING.

CLUES FROM A DETECTIVE'S

CAMERA. By HEADON HILL. Thirteen Illustrations. Crown

8vo, 1s.

"Crammed with exciting incidents, told in a dramatic way, the

literary workmanship excellent."—*British Times and Mirror*.

Bristol: J. W. ARROWSMITH.

London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL & Co., Ltd. And Railway Bookstalls

DR. MACLAREN'S NEW VOLUME.

Just out, crown 8vo, 392 pp., cloth boards, 5s. post free.

THE HOLY OF HOLIES: a Series of Sermons

on the 14th, 15th, and 16th Chapters of the Gospel by

John, by ALEXANDER MACLAREN, D.D.

London: ALEXANDER & SHEPHEARD, Fumival Street, E.C.

SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1893.

No. 1106, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

TWO BOOKS ON THE OLD TESTAMENT.

THE HIBBERT LECTURES.—*The Origin and Growth of Religion as illustrated by the Religion of the Ancient Hebrews.* By C. G. Montefiore. (Williams & Norgate.)

La Littérature des pauvres dans la Bible. Par Isidore Loeb. Preface de Théodore Reinach. (Paris: Léopold Cerf.)

THERE is as yet a great dearth of good comprehensive books on the Old Testament from a modern point of view. We seem to need at least four books relating to what is technically called the "higher criticism." One, designed for the general use of intelligent students, should give, on the whole, less advanced critical theories than Dr. Driver's *Introduction*, while taking up precisely the same friendly attitude towards orthodox theology. Another, hardly less urgently wanted, should address itself entirely to the best qualified students, and make no concessions whatever to theological conservatism, while representing more completely than the excellent work referred to the present position of critical problems. A third should be altogether different in form, and consist of a series of volumes for students on separate groups of Old Testament writings, on the plan faintly exemplified in my own book on the Wisdom-literature of the Hebrew Old Testament (including Sirach). And a fourth should be less technical in form than any of the preceding, and should give a popular but not therefore a superficial sketch of the history of the Old Testament literature from an advanced critical point of view, somewhat analogous to the admirable but too little known work of Reuss, *Geschichte der heiligen Schriften Alten Testaments* (ed. 2, 1890). And who would say that we have less need of good introductory books on the history of the Israelites and of their religion? We have, indeed, Wellhausen's admirable *Sketch of the History of Israel and Judah* (ed. 3, 1891), and Mr. Oxford's unpretending compilation from Stade and Wellhausen, *A Short Introduction*, &c. (1887). We have also long had Kuenen's masterly book, *The Religion of Israel to the Fall of the Jewish State* (1874-75), the historical importance of which can hardly be over-rated, but which needs (as every book of this sort must need, twenty years after its composition) a thorough revision and correction. And quite lately Prof. Paterson has given us a translation of Hermann Schultz's *Old Testament Theology*, which is a store-house of well arranged material, and none the worse for most English readers because it is by an accomplished dogmatic

theologian. I pass over a few other books of importance simply on the ground that they are either less comprehensive or less constructive than the above, and once more emphasise the crying need which exists for good introductory books, from different critical and theological points of view, on these two great departments of Old Testament study.

It may be added that while writing these lines I have received a copy of a work which, for ordinary students, is at once a good provisional substitute for a history of the growth of the Old Testament literature and a readable introduction to Old Testament critical problems—Prof. Wildeboer's *De Letterkunde des Ouden Verbonds*, &c. It is, I understand, likely to be translated into German, and so, to readers of German and Dutch, I cordially recommend it as a work of high educational value.

Mr. Montefiore has now added one more to our list of "comprehensive" books. He speaks depreciatingly of his qualifications, but so must every one do who takes up such a difficult subject. No one who is acquainted with Mr. Montefiore's critical and theological essays can doubt that his selection by the Hibbert Trustees was fully justified. His critical views, so far as one can see from this volume, are those of advanced critics in general; and one of his main objects is to prove the accuracy of the literary analysis by the historical intelligibility of the view of the religious development of Israel based upon it. I cannot here enter into a full criticism of the book; but I may venture to say that this object, at any rate, has in a high degree been attained, and that the book is indispensable to all who are interested in the historical study of religion. No more lucid and instructive theological handbook is known to me. Whether it is a manifesto of the Darwinian philosophy (?), I must leave others to determine. It belongs, at any rate, to that class of books which, not less truly than the works of Darwin, contribute to a sound philosophy of development, and it will aid powerfully in strengthening the historic sense of young students. Of course, however, by "development" Mr. Montefiore does not mean progress in a straight line. He is well aware of the law of reaction; he also allows quite room enough for the initiative of personalities in advance of their age. No enlightened theologian therefore can object to his book. Abraham, indeed, is given up, at least as an historical figure. It was time that someone should confess the truth, which ought long ago to have found its way into our schools and colleges, though I almost wish that some use could have been made of the Abraham narratives in the historical sketch of later Israelitish religion. Moses, however, is treated with a fulness which, from a positive and from a negative point of view, is equally satisfactory. "Behind Moses," says Mr. Montefiore, "there stretches back the dark and limitless prehistoric age. But with Moses the historic period begins."

Our knowledge of this great personage may be much vaguer than Ebers, for instance (see his historical novel, *Joshua*), supposes, and some may deny that it can be called strictly

historical. But facts seen through a mist (and therefore seen incorrectly) are better than no facts at all; and a fact of reasonable inference it appears to be that "Moses" not only gave oral decisions at the desert sanctuary of Kadesh, but also in doing so deposited among his people the germ of the ethical monotheism of the Prophets. It is a comparatively unimportant matter, even from an "apologetic" point of view, to prove (if this be a hopeful critical problem) the Mosaic authorship of the Decalogue. All that a lover of historical religion need desire is (as I have said elsewhere) to be able to contradict the view that before the prophetic period the religion of the best men in Israel was essentially the same as that of Israel's nearest neighbours, Moab, Ammon, and Edom. Mr. Montefiore is of opinion that we can do this.

"Let us be satisfied," he says, "that at the fountain-head of Israel's religion there stood a man of high inspiration, or exalted genius, whose new and [comparatively] spiritual teaching, accepted, though ill-understood, by his people in the flush of a new-born enthusiasm, was destined to break forth, after a long period of danger and decay, into wider and more glorious developments" (p. 54).

It may perhaps be objected to Mr. Montefiore, that for a Hibbert lecturer he shows an undue anxiety for Moses. Let it be remembered, however, not only that he is in his own way a churchman, but that the great space between the Exodus and the appearance of Amos must be filled up somehow, and that Mr. Montefiore has critical grounds for thinking that the religion of Moses had an ethical complexion. I shall be interested to learn from the church papers how orthodox students and their teachers are impressed by Mr. Montefiore's first lecture. Addressing such persons I have myself admitted that the Decalogue (in an earlier form which cannot now be certainly reconstructed, and which must be more archaic than the form proposed by Ewald) may not improbably have come from Moses. But there is only a step between this view and Mr. Montefiore's complete denial of the Mosaic authorship of the Decalogue, just as there is but a step between the view that there are pre-Exilic elements in our Psalter which cannot with any certainty be determined, and my own complete denial of the pre-Exilic origin of any single Psalm (with the very doubtful exception of the xviiith). The critical facts which we have to interpret are delicate and to some extent uncertain, and there must be different shades of critical opinion; we can afford to differ both with our neighbours and perhaps with our former selves.

I must not, however, accentuate any minute differences of opinion. I am entirely at one with Mr. Montefiore in his protest against Hermann Schultz's laconic and uncomprehending rejection of the theory put forward by Kuenen (*Religion of Israel*, i. 361) to account for the novel appearance of spiritual prophecy. Schultz's book (too tardily translated) is likely to be so much used by students that it is worth while to point out that the passage referred to (chap. x.) is written rather from a dogmatic than from a historical point of view. To

reject the help of the imagination in bridging over abrupt transitions makes a living conception of history impossible. If the persecution of Manasseh prepared the way for the deeper religious ideas of Jeremiah, why should not the persecution of Ahab have done a similar service to religion in the time between Elijah and Amos? Reject either hypothesis, and a connected history of the higher religion of Israel cannot be written.

I pass on to Isaiah. On the religious ideas of this royal prophet it would be difficult to speak with precision, without opening grave questions of higher criticism. The outlines of Isaiah's ministry are, however, correctly given, and Mr. Montefiore duly refers to the changes which passed over the form of the prophet's anticipations. On p. 132, Hoffmann's explanation of a difficult phrase in Isaiah i. 17 is referred to with approval. And yet, learned and ingenious as his argument is, it will, I fear, not satisfy philologists. Should we not correct *חַסְדֵּי*, and render "chastise the violent man"? On the same page it might have been noticed that in Isaiah xxix. 13 the prophet actually calls the priestly *tōra* of Jerusalem a mere "precept of men that is taught." Shortly before this Mr. Montefiore refers to Isaiah's contemptuous word for idols, *elilim*. He need hardly, from his present point of view, attach so much importance to Nöldeke's etymology. How Isaiah explained the word is pretty obvious. A prophet who virtually explains *ariel* (Isaiah xxix.) as *ur el* (fire of God) could not help understanding *elilim* to mean "nonentities." In the sketch of Deuteronomy I notice with interest a criticism addressed to myself on p. 192. The hopefulness of the author (or authors) may no doubt have been exaggerated. More might have been said, without undue partiality, in praise of Jeremiah, whose influence on later times, even apart from his own real and reputed works, permits us to argue back to a great personality. I notice that Mr. Montefiore, with a cautious conservatism in which he follows Kuenen, argues against the more advanced criticism of Stade. I am by no means confident that this conservatism with which I heartily sympathise can be altogether maintained, or that Kuenen himself would have permanently maintained it. But to penetrate these secrets of an ancient literature, we must not have on hand either a comprehensive introduction or not less comprehensive Hibbert Lectures!

On Habakkuk, at any rate, it is now possible to speak more positively. This prophet need not any longer be included in the same class as Jeremiah's opponent, the false or unprogressive prophet Hananiah. Budde, taking a step in advance of the critical analysis of his predecessors, has shown that, putting aside the post-Exilic psalm in chap. iii., the subject of the prophecy is, not the overthrow of the Chaldaean power, but the Chaldaean destruction of Assyria, which at the present moment still tyrannises over Judah (see *Theol. Studien und Kritiken*, 1892, pp. 383-393). It is true Habakkuk does regard his own people as righteous (Hab. ii. 4), and thereby comes into conflict with

Jeremiah's late summary of his earlier prophecies; but he is conscious that "the law is torpid," and that "justice goeth not forth unto victory" (Hab. i. 4). In other words, he is still in the thrill of excitement caused by the reformation of Josiah, though he begins to be aware that the reformation is not as deep as he had perhaps hoped. Habakkuk is not as clear-sighted as Jeremiah seems to have been from the first; but, so far as his vision allowed, he saw truly. For it is psychologically probable enough, as I have tried to show elsewhere, that the defeat and death of Josiah ushered in a period of moral and religious retrogression, during which, if Habakkuk prophesied at all, he must have spoken very differently of the supposed "righteousness" of his countrymen.

Mr. Montefiore's treatment of Habakkuk is a specimen of his treatment of the Prophets in general. Not content with tracing the historical progress of religious thought in Israel, he criticises as reverently as possible the great leaders in that movement. This side of the book will doubtless give it popularity; and instead of blaming him for deviating from the strictest historical impartiality, I think that he deserves high praise. For I am sure that he would have preferred to leave such criticisms to the reader. It is only because the tradition of two thousand years has blinded men's eyes to the weak points in those religious heroes, that it is necessary for any who have "added to their faith knowledge" to help their less fortunate brethren. With more space at his command, I think that Mr. Montefiore's criticism might have been keener (nor would I except even the Second Isaiah from the ordeal) and his appreciations warmer. Upon no prophet has he bestowed more pains than upon Ezekiel, but, from excessive condensation, he does neither himself nor his subject full justice. But I think that there are few finer pages in his book than those in which, after mentioning that the Prophets of the eighth century "helped to produce a particularism narrower and more fatal than that which they had destroyed," and that "in this tragedy, of which Israel is the hero, the nations only too readily assumed the villain's part," he remarks:

"But these blemishes and imperfections of their teaching were as nothing to the greatness of the work which was accomplished by the Prophets for their own age and for posterity. Parallels to many of their noblest sayings can pretty easily be collected from other religious literatures, both of the East and of the West. Deeper appreciation and fuller discussion of the dark problems of human destiny are to be found among the thinkers of India, and, here and there, among the thinkers of Greece. Ignorant as the Prophets were of any bodily resurrection upon earth, still more of any spiritual life beyond the grave, a whole province of religious aspiration was cut off from them. . . . But no other teaching of the ancient world can show a similar grasp upon the essentials of true religion, with a like absence of refuse and of dross. . . . There was nothing esoteric about it, no inner mystery, which only the initiated might learn. If the doctrine, 'Seek Yahveh, seek goodness,' is elevated, it is also direct; it may be general, but all can understand it. Hence it is to the religion of

these men, free at once from superstition on the one hand, and from mystery on the other, that the monotheism of the modern world owes its origin and its form" (pp. 158-160).

Thus the Prophets of that early age succeed to the high place occupied by Abraham in the orthodox histories of religion. To Amos, Hosea, and Isaiah three religions owe their origin—Judaism, Islam, and (in all its varied forms) Christianity. At the same time, the lecturer is not disposed to reform religion by throwing aside all subsequent developments. He admits, nay, he insists with warmth, that if the religion of Judaism was no "soulless deism," it was the Law which prevented it from becoming so; and if theologians succeed in forming a fairer estimate of "legalism," it will be in no slight degree owing to Mr. Montefiore's learned and eloquent exposition. He also tells us that He whom most moderns call Christ and the apostle Paul ("one of the greatest religious geniuses the world has ever seen," in spite of his "incorrect criticism" of the Law) triumphed over grave religious dangers "by bringing into more habitual and emphatic prominence the immanence of the Divine Spirit in the souls of men and the universal fatherhood of God."

And excellent as the earlier lectures are, the last four are still better, partly because the material is so much fuller, but also because of the lecturer's keen interest in the development of ideas. I am myself specially interested in the seventh lecture, in which much is said of the Hagiographa. I am in general accord with Mr. Montefiore, who sees that the boldest criticism is also the safest, and who is, I think, well aware that to admit the late date of a book in its present form does not involve denying that some of the elements which enter into its composition may be old. I am surprised, however, to find that it is "barely possible" to assign Isa. xi. 1-9 to the Persian period. Mr. Montefiore is so careful not to put forward personal guesses, that I cannot help wondering who has supported this view. The spirit of practical wisdom was in all ages needed by a king, and the passage referred to presents no special point of contact with late books.

The author of these Lectures is better aware than most English scholars of the many-sided character of Jewish development in the "legal" period. He gives some instructive hints on the conception of religion under the form of wisdom (p. 398), characteristic of a large circle of late Biblical writers, and calls attention to the "semi-intellectual element" in the phraseology of the earlier Prophets. I think, however, that a larger combination of causes must be recognised, and among these I cannot refuse to include indirect Zoroastrian influences. Prof. Max Müller's recently expressed views cannot be here discussed, but I may mention that the only new consideration offered by him (*Theosophy*, &c., pp. 52-56) makes against his (critically untenable) view that Zoroastrian monotheism was borrowed from the northern Israelites. There is, I think, only one way to set aside the hypothesis of possible Zoroastrian influences on the religion of the writers of Psalms and

Proverbs, and that is to deny the antiquity of any parallel part of the Avesta. This way is, happily, not chosen by Prof. Max Müller. Now, even in the Gāthas (the main part of which, at any rate, is substantially ancient, and represents ideas which were widely current when Psalms and Proverbs were written) we find that Zoroastrian religion had a strong intellectual element. The personified understanding of Ahura is synonymous with his spirit; and if we have to choose between holding that the "heavenly wisdom" of the Yasna is borrowed from the "wisdom" which Yahveh made from everlasting (Prov. viii. 22-31), and, supposing that the reverse of this be true, there can be no question which is the more critical course. All, however, that I contend for is that the prior existence of a strong intellectualistic current in Zoroastrian religion may have been among the causes of the appearance of a not less strong tendency in post-Exilic Jewish religion. And even if, by an excess of theological caution, this be denied, yet the historian of Jewish religion cannot refuse to use the facts supplied by the earlier (the Zoroastrian) religion to illustrate the growth of the later (the Jewish) religion. On the Zoroastrian analogies of other Jewish conceptions I have no space to dilate; but it is quite useless to refer, as someone has done, to Hermann Schultz's *Old Testament Theology* in opposition to these views, for the simple reason that German theologians in general are not much acquainted with the comparative history of religions. Nor have I space to do more than express high appreciation of the eighth and ninth lectures; the last is, no doubt, disproportionately full, and descends below the period marked out for the lectures, but for valid reasons. Two appendices are added—one on the date of the Decalogue, the other (contributed by Mr. Schechter) on legal evasions of the law in Rabbinical Judaism.

It is not often that a Jew takes up Old Testament studies at the point to which they have been brought by Christian scholars. Mr. Montefiore has done this in England; the lamented Isidore Loeb, amid many distractions and obstacles, essayed to do it in France. Loeb was, however, pursued by the idea that it was time for critical students in France to throw off the tyranny of German scholarship; he has tried to be independent, without any satisfactory result for that criticism which is, or should be, neither German, nor French, nor English, but international, though still for the most part carried on by German workers. Psychologically, there is much to interest one in these pages. But critically, those who have followed the researches of the last twenty years will not find much that is directly helpful. The stimulating passages which may, no doubt, be met with, derive their quality, not so much from their novelty, as from a certain piquancy of paradox, to which the author's Jewish origin and French surroundings have contributed in almost equal proportions. His main idea (which reminds one of Grätz and Renan, and is not without affinities to views of Lagarde's able young disciple, Rahlfs) is that among the

exiles in Babylonia a class of men arose who professed to be specially the servants of God and to be more faithful to Judaism than other Jews.

"They had made a vow of poverty and humility, and believed themselves destined to atone for the faults of the Jewish people, and to suffer for it in order to merit its deliverance. . . . It was they alone, or almost alone, who returned to Palestine, and they continued to live there as they had lived in Babylonia. Jewish Palestine had, therefore, dervishes, as it were, devoted to a life of piety, humble and poor by principle and by profession. They probably formed associations or confraternities; they called themselves the pious, the righteous, the poor, the humble. Under the Syrian domination they attained a preponderating influence, and lasted on even beyond the Maccabean period. Pharisaism is altogether penetrated with their doctrines."

In an elaborate study of the Psalter, Loeb collects the apparent references to these persons, and catalogues their ideas under headings. In the first appendix he shows that the Eighteen Benedictions of the Jewish liturgy are largely based on the Psalter and on Isaiah or Pseudo-Isaiah, and offers the conjecture that they were originally the prayer of these "dervishes." And in the second he collects the metaphors in which the dervish-poets gave such charming illustrations of their ideas.

The second part of the book is devoted to a somewhat less elaborate study of the second part of Isaiah, which turns out to be altogether post-Exilic. Is it not a resuscitated ancient Jewish dialectician who has penned that remarkable 18th section of Part ii. on the references to Cyrus?

"His compliments and his homage are addressed not so much to the Cyrus of history as to those of the future who are to deliver the Jews; and it is even not impossible that in reality his Cyrus is a Messianic, an idealised Cyrus, and not at all the veritable Cyrus. Thus, in the non-Jewish world, Cyrus would be that which David became among the Jews; he would be a sort of pagan counterpart of the Jewish Messiah."

It is not surprising that views such as these should have been warmly welcomed by M. Maurice Vernes, whose position as secretary of the Société des études juives must have brought him into close relations with the most active of its members, the lamented author of this posthumous work. The third part, relative to the poetical passages in the prose books of the Old Testament, might almost have been written by M. Vernes, who has already argued in the most elaborate manner that the Song of Deborah itself is a post-Exilic pseudonymous composition. It contains, no doubt, some sections which will commend themselves to critics who know better than Isidore Loeb how to unite boldness with caution, but which are not as complete philologically as could be wished. The author had intended to include a study on the "First Isaiah," many parts of which he believes are really pseudo-Isaianic. On the whole, apart from the personal interest of the book, its chief value consists in the careful summaries of exegetical data. The emendations of the text, so far as they are new, strike me as disappointing. Ps. xxii. 17 (c) is emended from Isa. xxxviii. 13; but

Olshausen and Bickell long ago saw the truth (o is a combination of two glosses). Even in such *minutias* as these we cannot afford to neglect the Germans.

T. K. CHEYNE.

The Life and Work of John Ruskin. By W. G. Collingwood. In 2 vols. (Methuen.)

As a biographer, Mr. Collingwood, if not brilliant, is painstaking; and doubtless this is better. In some respects he seems to have been painstaking even to excess, and his book might have been less faulty if it had been written and completed more quickly. As it stands, judging by the varying style and manner of treating the subject, it has been written at such various times and under such different conditions as to lose some of its essential unity; and it appears, in a measure, to be a collection of records rather than a compacted book.

As to the style, it is a little bald sometimes; but of this we are the less disposed to complain after reading some passages of fancy writing—attempts at Ruskinian diction, we presume—which are to be found in the chapter called "A Love Story" and elsewhere:

"When he got the chance of separate conversation, a jibbing Pegasus plunged him into perverse and inconsiderate behaviour"; "He had the face that caught the eye, in Rome a few years later, of Keats' Severn, no mean judge surely of faces, and poets' faces"; "More than one fair damsel would have been willing enough to receive his suit."

The attempt at an easy descriptive style is hardly better: "Shall I take you for a visit there—to Brantwood as it was in those old times?" and so forth. On the other hand, Mr. Collingwood's best writing is excellent: compact, forcible, and unostentatious. For example:

"With all his intellectual independence, Mr. Ruskin was, and is, the least selfish of men. The fact has been obvious to many a one who has taken advantage of it, and scorned it as a weakness. But there have been people at all times to whom his character was more estimable than his genius; people like Miss Mitford, who wrote (early in this year 1847) that he was 'certainly the most charming person she had ever known.' With unselfishness there generally goes an unsuspecting habit, too little on its guard against vulgar knavery and folly; and a passion for abstract justice, that does not stop to weigh consequences or circumstances, and is liable to end in disappointment and bitterness, like Shakespeare's Timon, 'When man's worst sin is, he does too much good' (i. 134-5).

Why should a man who can write thus, ever descend to affectations? The manner of treatment is as various as the style, ranging from condescending patronage of Mr. Ruskin to reverential recognition of his greatness, and interspersed here and there with quite intolerable jocoseness. Mr. Collingwood does not seem certain in his own mind whether his subject is an eccentric person chiefly deserving of pity and not unbecomingly treated, now and again, with a sly joke, or a really great man. When, after giving a quotation from *Fors*, he adds:

"I do not call those classical allusions pedantic, for they are the spontaneous suggestions of an

imaginative and scholarly mind. I do not call the quotations from Humboldt coarse, for they are the plain speech of an outraged sense of decency—outraged in a way which less delicate natures cannot comprehend."

It naturally occurs to us that the "*seeming* impertinence," for which he apologises a few pages earlier, has become painfully real. The conviction is strengthened that Mr. Collingwood does not appreciate the real quality of the man he has undertaken to reveal to the world, by the frequent lackey allusions to royalty. Lectures at Woolwich had been given before "crowded and distinguished audiences, among whom was Prince Arthur" (ii. 109). "The gentle Prince [Leopold], with his instinct for philanthropy, was not to be deterred by the utterances of *Fors* from respecting the genius of the Professor" (ii. 147). Prince Leopold had "honoured" the Sheffield Museum by visiting it (ii. 192). A "royal party honoured the Slade Professor with their visit" (ii. 151). And then, in the midst of it all, come flashes of what seems to be perfect insight. To a dull man the following incident would appear too trivial for record, but Mr. Collingwood has understood its full force and significance:

"Two young visitors, once staying at Brantwood with Mr. Ruskin alone, mistook the time and appeared an hour late for dinner. Not a hint or a sigh was given that might lead them to suspect their error; their hungry host was not only patient, but as charming as possible. Only next day they learnt from the servants that the dinner and the master had waited an hour for them" (ii. 192).

The same mental grasp is visible in the closing passage of the chapter on "The Diversions of Brantwood":

"And so you go in to tea and chess, for he loves a good game of chess with all his heart. He loves many things, you have found. He is different from other men you know, just by the breadth and vividness of his sympathies, by his power of living as few other men can live, in admiration, hope, and love. Is not such a life worth living, whatever its monument be?" (ii. 201).

On the whole, facts and incidents have been carefully gathered and well recorded. Some critics have detected errors, but none of vital importance. Even here, however, there is a certain amount of incompleteness. The threads of the narrative are not fully followed, suggesting the idea that the writer had been so long over his task that he had forgotten how much he had already told and what there was yet to tell or complete. For instance, Carlyle is often mentioned—though hardly as often or as fully as his peculiar influence on Mr. Ruskin would seem to require—but we are never told how or when or where the two men first became known to one another. Again, there is an allusion to the Sheffield communists who, for a time, worked on the farm of the St. George's Guild. Their reign was brief, but for all that Mr. Collingwood says to the contrary they might be there still. The allusions to "Secretary Howell" should either have been fuller, or omitted altogether. In like manner the reference to the episode of Miss Octavia Hill is so vague

as to be unmeaning; and in this case the vagueness cannot surely be due to any sense of delicacy, true or false, seeing that the whole history is written out in *Fors*. It is, as it seems to us, false delicacy—or is it only another lapse?—which leads the biographer to leave the story of Mr. Ruskin's marriage half told.

Evidently this book might have been better, or worse. As it is, it helps to a better understanding of one whose public life, with its many eccentricities, caused him to be undervalued by some, and unduly, because foolishly, exalted by others. Mr. Ruskin was himself a hero worshipper. From his youth up, as he has said, he has been "seeking the fame and honouring the work of others." But to be a true hero-worshipper, one must be great, not only that the choice of the object of worship may be right, but that the worship itself may be worthy. Mr. Ruskin in his hero-worship devoted himself to defending the fame of Turner and "explaining the power, or proclaiming the praise of Luini, of Carpaccio, of Botticelli, of Carlyle"; and his endeavour was, he said, "to bring others to see what I rejoiced in, and understand what I had deciphered." The persons who have made Mr. Ruskin the object of their hero-worship may have chosen well, but assuredly they seldom revealed greatness in their worship. Instead of bringing others to see what they rejoiced in, and understand what they had deciphered, they merely gushed. The Ruskin as revealed by the societies named after him was a quite unimportant figure compared with the man whose personality is made partly visible by Mr. Collingwood. The stress was laid on the eccentricities, which were many, but which, when the man is truly revealed, sink into insignificance, or rather, taking their true place and relation, give an added grace. Now we see that organising honest street-sweeping or road-making, was not an isolated incident, dictated by whim, but was a natural manifestation in the small of the same shining virtue which is revealed in Mr. Ruskin's greatest efforts. In like manner, we identify the chivalry which defended Turner with the chivalry in private life revealed in the anecdote already quoted. The nearer we come to Mr. Ruskin in the details of his private life, the better do we understand his public work, and recognise the greatness of his genius and the nobleness of himself. Mr. Ruskin has, long since, told his own story in his own way, and his writings were always a revelation of himself. Of *Fors*, in particular, this is true. The real John Ruskin, acute, generous, impetuous, wayward, always disinterested, is there. But the key to all this, which shall make the revelation complete, is to be found in a methodical personal narrative. Here the characteristics of the man are not only indicated, but illustrated. Mr. Collingwood helps to provide this. If he has not succeeded, in all respects, in revealing the real Ruskin, whole and symmetrical, to the world, he has given important aid in this direction, for which persons who think and read in a spirit of honest criticism should be thankful.

WALTER LEWIN.

Aberdeen Doctors: a Narrative of a Medical School. By E. Hill Burton Rodger. (Blackwoods.)

THERE is a romance of medicine like the romance of history and of war; and the author of this narrative, the daughter of John Hill Burton, the late Historiographer-Royal of Scotland, has come near to the production of a most admirable work. A little more precision of style, and the repression of a tendency at times to repeat or digress—not unnatural or unbecoming to the writer in "the melting mood" with a reminiscential vein—would have added much to the value of the book, which is sure to find a public far beyond that of medical men. The "Scot abroad," to use the familiar phrase of her distinguished father, will here meet many pleasant recollections of the North, and the general reader in the bypaths of the curious in history or literature will find a gleaming that will fully reward him.

The history of medicine in Britain is largely, as it still remains, the history of the Scottish medical schools. Many will recall the scene, drawn from the life by Smollett in his *Roderick Random*, of the examination in the London Surgeons' Hall, when surgeons in the navy got their degrees in as mysterious ways as Goldsmith received his at Padua; and how the men that trod the quarterdeck with Trunnion, Hatchway, and Pipes had an information that scarcely ran beyond the concoction of a bolus, or what could have been acquired from a Herbal and some elementary medical manuals. When Goldsmith remarked airily to Topham Beauclerc that although he was a M.D. of Padua he prescribed only for his friends, the wit hinted prescription to his enemies as more beneficial to all and to the poet himself, who was unable to diagnose and treat his own malady of fever.

The mediæval universities, as founded chiefly on canon and civil law, were but poorly equipped in the department of physic. The reader of Prescott cannot fail to remember the treatment of Don Carlos the son of Philip II. of Spain, or even of Charles II. at Whitehall—treatment that would now be hardly within the imagination of a "medicine-man" in the Dark Continent. Improvement came from the Low Countries, through Leyden and Boerhave, who died in 1738. Leyden and Utrecht rose above Bologna and Paris; and the influence of Boerhave was felt through the long educational and religious connections of the universities so happily described in the character of the aspiring juridical saddler in Scott's *Heart of Midlothian*.

Though the book lacks arrangement and plan, there is much that is very interesting in the account of anatomy in the days of Sir Astley Cooper, and in the "resurrectionist" time of the Irishmen Burke and Hare at Edinburgh in 1829. During the Revolution Paris was the El-Dorado of the anatomist, where bodies were a drug in the market, and ran from a franc upwards, in the regime of the great surgeon Desault, and his successor Bichat at the Hôtel-Dieu, contrasting strongly with Edinburgh, where a body cost from £8 to £14, and more so with Aberdeen, where the supply largely

came through organised "lifting" from new graves by the medical authorities and others. The passing of the Anatomy Act has rendered impossible such cases as the following, quoted from the diary of a physician in London (p. 221):

"Got six packed—three for Edinburgh, one to Guy's, January 15. Packed two large, one small for Edinburgh. Jack and Butler drunk as before."

These professionals amassed, it seems, a fortune of £6,000, while others when not engaged in "working" bodies, would be "stealing teeth from wounded men in stricken fields, haunting the battle fields of the Peninsula, adding still further to the horrors of war."

Wherever the language is spoken, the names of "Gregory's mixture" and "Aber-nethy biscuits" have followed. On these and many other old worthies the book affords much bright information; and a very able chapter will be found devoted to the creation of the medical department in the Peninsular War by Sir James McGrigor, who performed a part similar to that of Baron Larrey under Napoleon, and whose skilful manipulation raised regiments from the hospitals at the critical time when the Emperor wrote to his brother Joseph that we could no longer hold the Peninsula. The old days come back again in the pages of Lever in the life of the army doctors with the Connaught Rangers and the Enniskillens; or in the Crimea, when, through official blundering, the proportion of deaths was nine from disease to only two in battle, with the tents in a morass, and the stores designed for Scutari rotting in the hulls of the vessels in the Bay of Balaklava.

Those who think, with Macaulay, that the "dignity" of history in the minds of Dryasdusts has done more for its corruption than any other illusion, and that more can be gleaned from a memoir or from Sir Wm. Temple's love-letters than from all the campaigns of Louis XIV., will learn from the volume before us a great deal of solid information about the educational and social ways in the north-east of Scotland during the last four centuries. The attention of Mr. Andrew Lang should be directed to the account of the erratic attempt of the famous Duchess of Gordon, the friend of Burns, to convert the most easterly town in the land into a Bournemouth, from which Sir Walter Scott is supposed to have borrowed the spa scenes in *St. Ronan's Well*. It seems an echo of another world. Yet years ago we heard from the head of a college in Oxford how, in visiting President Routh of Magdalen, the centenarian had innocently remarked that in the Parks they had the bracing air of Scotland tempered by the hills of Cumberland! There was no Engadine then; and that remark rose before us as we read of the poet Beattie and his son suffering from a wasting disease of the lungs in the old burgh of the Keiths at Peterhead, rival to the "wind-swept Troy."

From the old "mediciner" at King's College to Sir Andrew Clark is a long history. Both are here. The book is a contribution to the quatercentenary of the Northern university. By the alumni in arts and in medicine, as well as by a

wide class of readers, it will be cordially welcomed as a narrative no less striking and well told than redolent of the *perseveridum ingenium* of the author's distinguished father.

W. KEITH LEASK.

Experiences of a Prussian Officer during the Russo-Turkish War, 1877-78. By Graf von Pfeil. (Edward Stanford.)

COUNT VON PFEIL served with distinction in the campaign of 1866 against Austria, and through the Franco-German war. He had won the Iron Cross. Two such campaigns would have satisfied most men—not so Count von Pfeil. Appetite quickens with eating; and on August 30, 1877, our author was informed that his application to enter the Russian army in the field had been complied with. It may be asked why this Prussian officer interposed in a quarrel that in no way concerned either Germany or himself. He is avowedly no philo-Slav. There is not a scintilla of enthusiasm throughout the book. This nineteenth-century Dugald Dalgetty seems to have enlisted from a sheer love of fighting. The Berlin correspondent of a London newspaper has gone so far as to state that the Count was a spy of the Prussian staff, and that he has now been rewarded with a command in a Silesian regiment near the Russian frontier. His special knowledge of Russia would then be of prime value in the event of a conflict between the two countries. There is not one tittle of evidence to support this assertion; but such reports are at least evidence of the stir which his book has made in military circles on the Continent. They also tend to show the breach between the two empires—a breach which only manifested itself after the Treaty of Berlin, and which this book will tend to widen.

While fully admitting the many excellences of these reminiscences, the want of sympathy shown by the author for his former brother officers in the Russian service jars on the reader. For the Russian private soldier (the Cossack excepted), he entertains a great respect; but, "as regards the Russian line officers as a body," he writes: "They do not necessarily require the same culture nor the same fundamental principles of character which distinguish the German corps of officers; for the whole nation, and, therefore also the soldier, stands on a much lower level than the German."

There are numerous references throughout the book to the unpopularity of the war. "All the much-vaunted enthusiasm for our oppressed Bulgarian and Servian brothers, which was got up by the Pan-slavists, was one of the grossest swindles that history has ever known." Later on, when he reached the Tsar's headquarters at Gomi-Studen, the Count tells us that, if a secret vote had at that time (September, 1877) been taken among the officers as to whether the war should be continued or not, three-fourths would have voted to return to Russia, and to leave the *Bratushki* ("little brothers"), the Bulgarians, to take care of themselves. The Count frequently heard officers of the Guard making use of such expressions as these: "Ah, if I were only lucky enough

to be back in St. Petersburg," or "I'd give anybody a good round sum to give me a slight flesh wound." Let us hope that such cowardly utterances fell only from the lips of officers whom Vereschagin has satirised in his well-known picture—"Si jeune et si bien décoré!" The soldiers give the nickname of "pheasants" to their young officers who glitter with decorations, but are destitute of scars. When the Count reached the 33rd Elets Infantry Regiment in the Hainkiöi Valley, the brave commander of that brave regiment bore additional testimony to the universal distaste for the war. The Count comments on the "exasperating indifference" with which the Guards were received on their return to Russia. This does not apply to St. Petersburg, where the Guards received a fitting welcome. But I can myself testify to the chilling reception the Russian army met with from their own countrymen, as I happened to meet returning troops all the way from Moscow to Sevastopol.

In Bucharest the author made the acquaintance of Prince Alexander of Battenberg. As early as September, 1877, Prince Alexander was spoken of as the future Prince of Bulgaria, "but the young Prince strenuously opposed the idea, and declared that he would never accept the position." The Count's divisional-commander was Prince Sviatopolk-Mirski—a distinguished officer and now Ataman of the Cossacks. Prince Mirski's marital as well as military experiences began in the Caucasus. He married a Circassian; that is, he took her on trial for a year, and then returned her to her parents together with a sum of money. He afterwards married the daughter of the last King of Georgia. This "marvellously beautiful being" died in her first confinement; and it was not till many years later that Prince Mirski married his third wife, the daughter of a Russian landed proprietor. The prince, unlike his superior in command, General Radetski, was on the best of terms with his wife. General Radetski never wrote to his wife, and therefore considered arrangements for a fieldpost with the army quite superfluous. In other respects Prince Mirski and General Radetski had much in common, and both formed a striking contrast to their more brilliant colleague Skobelev.

The reputation of Skobelev, both at home and abroad, is immense. According to our author he "owed not the least part of his fame to the reporters, whom he treated very well and recommended for decorations" (p. 58). This is the earliest allusion to Skobelev in these *Experiences*, and it cannot be said that the allusions become more friendly as they proceed. The first time the author met him was on that memorable day, January 9, 1878. In the first week of 1878, the passage of the Balkans was decided upon. The plan adopted was for Skobelev to lead one column starting from Gabrova, and for Prince Mirski to lead another column starting from Travna, while General Radetski, the superior of both, held the Turks in front of Shipka. Englishmen will understand the position when they realise that Skobelev played the same part to Prince Mirski that Blücher did to Wellington. Skobelev did

not arrive till the second day. Prince Mirski sent the Count to him to request him to come. Count von Pfeil excused himself for not speaking in Russian. Skobelev replied in German:—

"Speak whatever language you like—German, French, or English. It's all the same to me. You must have rather longed for me yesterday, but I never attack till I have all my troops together. I shall explain all later on to you, but now, before I ride to Prince Mirski, I must thank my brave troops; if you like, you can accompany me."

Then follows the most noteworthy passage in the book, a passage with which we must conclude our extracts:

"It is now well known, as we indeed had never for a moment doubted, that he had delayed intentionally, on mean grounds of personal interest, in the hope that Prince Mirski would be beaten, and that he (Skobelev) would on the following day wipe out the defeat and appear as the hero of the battle" (p. 209).

It is impossible to exaggerate the gravity of this charge. It has stung the friends of the late Gen. Skobelev to the quick. A very different view to Pfeil's is taken by Col. F. W. Greene in his *History of the War*. That high authority describes Skobelev's action on January 9 as "the most brilliant assault of the whole war, deciding the day and the fate of the entire Turkish army of Shipka." This is not merely a question of military doctors disagreeing, but of a national hero being represented as a scoundrel. In modern Russian literature Skobelev fills the same unique position as Henry V. in Shakspeare. He towers above the other commanders in that great campaign—Totleben and Gourko perhaps alone excepted. Is this popular view of Skobelev wrong? It is impossible in these columns to pursue this tempting theme.

Those interested in the riddle of the Eastern Question, which Skobelev did so much to solve, should read these *Experiences*. The style of Graf von Pfeil is a model of simplicity and directness. While we regret that this book was not published until Skobelev was in his grave, we must congratulate the translator, Col. Bowdler, on having discharged his duty faithfully and well. The sketch map of the famous operations at Shipka is such as might be expected from Mr. Stanford.

J. G. C. MINCHIN.

NEW NOVELS.

The Red Sultan. By J. Maclaren Cobban. In 3 vols. (Chatto & Windus.)

Mrs. Elphinstone of Drum. By Mrs. Stevenson. In 3 vols. (Bentley.)

Grisly Grisell; or, the Laidly Lady of Whitburn: a Tale of the Wars of the Roses. By Charlotte M. Yonge. In 2 vols. (Macmillans.)

Dodo: a Detail of the Day. By C. F. Benson. In 2 vols. (Methuen.)

The Great Chin Episode. By Paul Cushing. (A. & C. Black.)

Toppleton's Client; or, a Spirit in Exile. By John Kendrick Bangs. (Osgood, McIlvaine & Co.)

The Wild Lass of Estmere, and other Stories.

By M. Bramston. (Seeley.)

Studies and Stories. By Mrs. Molesworth. (Innes.)

The Girl in White, and other Stories. By Andrew Deir. (Elliot Stock.)

The Red Sultan has a sub-title, which is rather too long to be given in the proper place above, but it may be transcribed here, because it will give the reader some idea of the kind of fare provided for him when he turns from this notice to the book itself. That he will so turn we take for granted; at any rate, he will do so if he attaches any weight whatever to the opinion of a critic in the ACADEMY, for the present reviewer considers *The Red Sultan* an exceptionally good story. It consists, according to the author's own description, of the narrative of "the Remarkable Adventures in Western Barbary of Sir Cosmo McLaurin, Bart., of Monzie, in the County of Perth"; and not only is Sir Cosmo most admirable company, but his adventures fully deserve the epithet applied to them, while the style in which they are presented to us is full of life and spirit. For his narrative ground-plan, Mr. Cobban has gone to the Hebrew Scriptures; and though the David of the new romance bears very little resemblance to his ancient prototype, the Uriah, Bathsheba, and Absalom of the story bears a recognisable resemblance to our biblical acquaintances. The original narratives are elaborated in a very happy fashion. Absalom, or rather the Red Prince, is a singularly fine creation. He is a half-breed; and, like most half-breeds, he has some of the qualities, and more of the defects, of both the races to which he belongs. The deterioration of his character, or rather the triumph of those baser elements which circumstances have conspired to keep in the background, is a masterpiece of skilful delineation, though Mr. Cobban might, perhaps, with advantage have refrained from accentuating the awakening of the sleeping devil by the repulsively gory scene of slaughter which makes one of the chapters in the third volume a nightmare of horrible invention. Still, a story of semi-barbaric life cannot altogether conform to the "prunes and prism" conception of art; and the wholesale beheading, with all its sickening accessories, is a solitary lapse into the gruesome. *The Red Sultan* is a fine romance, well-planned and well-told. It has form and colour and movement, and it is not lacking in that pleasant piquancy given by the salt of humour.

The influence of Mr. George Meredith's individuality is making itself manifest in the usual fashion. He is no longer a solitary master; he is the head of a rapidly increasing school, and Mrs. Stevenson is one of his disciples. She has, however, in the volumes of *Mrs. Elphinstone of Drum* largely escaped the obvious perils of discipleship. The modifying adverb has to be used, because Mrs. Stevenson has not wholly resisted the temptation to reproduce Mr. Meredith's mere manner—that idiosyncrasy of expression which cannot be really reproduced, but only imitated with the measure of either flatness or caricature that necessarily belongs to an imitation. In the con-

versations, more especially, are we conscious of a strain after the Meredithian conciseness of epigram or unexpectedness of metaphor, as when, for example, Mrs. Kil-marnock remarks of her husband:

"That's why I get into the habit of saying to my friends, 'Never mind him.' It is a sort of application of acetic acid to harden them against a possible focus of his disagreeableness on themselves."

But though Mr. Meredith's manner had better be left alone, his methods may be safely followed by anyone who is able to utilise them. No one is a greater master than he of the art of using a happily invented situation as a means to a fine display and differentiation of the characters involved in it; and James Elphinstone's conduct in contracting a marriage which he is all but certain is bigamous creates just a situation as this. We see Elphinstone himself, his two wives, his friend Muir, and his brother-in-law, Tom Rathbone, from an angle which only the one set of circumstances could have made available as a point of view, and it is just the point which gives the really characteristic pose. *Mrs. Elphinstone of Drum* has its weak pages; but it is an unmistakably clever book, and it reveals qualities that are more valuable than cleverness.

Grisly Grisell is a very pretty and graceful piece of work, though it may be doubted whether Miss Yonge is quite so successful in any of her historical romances as she is in the best of her stories of contemporary life. It would be unfair to speak of the former as heavy, but they do seem a little laboured: the pen does not move quite so trippingly among the stormy records of the Wars of the Roses as among the quieter annals of the rectory or the vicarage. Still this latest of Miss Yonge's stories has a real charm, mainly given by the portrait of the sweet and gracious heroine, who is one of the most winning of the author's creations. The old motive of a husband falling in love with his own wife is pleasantly and freshly utilised; and in its quiet way *Grisly Grisell* is a very enjoyable book.

Dodo suggests, not for the first time by any means, the question whether it is really possible that a woman, who is absolutely devoid of human affection, and does not even pretend to the possession of it, should receive, not from one person but from nearly everybody, the most ardent and self-sacrificing devotion. This question, however, deserves to be answered with more seriousness than is likely to be at the command of any one fresh from the perusal of Mr. Benson's brilliant novel. *Dodo*, in her frankly inhuman way, is such a captivating creature that if she is not possible, she ought to be—in fiction, that is; for if she has ever existed in real life it is to be hoped that by this time she is, like the bird whose name she bears, extinct. The fault of the book is that its amazing cleverness is too constantly in evidence; Mr. Benson's idea of an exhibition of literary fireworks being to keep the rockets always in the air, instead of allowing their effect to be heightened by an occasional interval of darkness. However, cleverness even in superfluity is not a thing to be grumbled at; and in twenty

years Mr. Benson may be more frugal of his coloured stars and golden rain—not of choice, but of sad necessity. I hope not, but this is the usual thing, so we will enjoy his liberal vivacity while we may. It is certainly not likely that 1893 will give us another book as sparkling as *Dodo*.

There is a certain substance—substantiality is perhaps the better word—in the novels of Mr. Paul Cushing which reminds us of Charles Reade. Mr. Cushing has Reade's strong feeling for flesh and blood, and his men and women seem to have a much more intense physical life than is possessed by most characters of fiction. The title of his new book has at first sight a certain Meredithian look, but as the "Chin" is a place and not a feature it is less grotesque than it seems to be. The story deals with the deep-laid scheme of a certain Major Chidiock Quarry, V.C., for the unmasking of a young woman who has inherited the property of his late uncle, and by whom, to the best of his belief, the poor old gentleman has been murdered. His grand idea of entering the service of Miss Knivett as a butler with a view to obtaining incriminating evidence is rather far-fetched, to say nothing of other objections; but whatever may be his story, Mr. Cushing always knows not only how to tell it, but how to make it tell. It is to be hoped, however, that he is not going to follow the bad new fashion of producing novels with their ends chopped off. High art—if this be high art—is all very well; but the desire for a *dénouement* is rooted in human nature, and it cannot be eradicated.

Long ago, in the humorous verse of *A Fable for Critics*, Lowell remarked that all the European notabilities in literature and art had reappeared or, as the Theosophists would say, had been reincarnated in America. The process of reincarnation seems to be going on still; for in Mr. John Kendrick Bangs, our English Mr. Anstey seems to have found a transatlantic double. In *Toppleton's Client* we have even the Ansteyan motive of a transference of personalities; but Mr. Bangs (a name of doubtful credibility) serves the familiar dish with such piquant American sauce that it is much more palatable than the ordinary *réchauffé*. The story is, indeed, a most mirth-provoking specimen of farcical extravaganzas, rich in humour of that peculiar quality of mordancy which seems to be given only by an American atmosphere. If Mr. Bangs can repeat the success of *Toppleton's Client*, he will sensibly promote "the gaiety of nations."

The seven short stories contained in the new volume by Mrs., or Miss, M. Bramston are characterised by the author's wonted grace and charm. "The Wild Lass of Estmore" and two or three of its companions deal with the life of the past; but "A Modern Girl" is a delightful present-day study, and "The Island of Progress" is an imaginative glance into a century of the future, in which the scientific ideal is realised. "Touched and Gone" is, perhaps, the best of the seven, though all are good. It is the story of the redemption of a ne'er-do-well, and it has a fine tenderness and pathos.

The "studies" in Mrs. Molesworth's book, *Studies and Stories*, are not tales, but pleasant essays, full of homely wisdom, written for the "girl readers" to whom the book is dedicated. As this column is devoted to fiction, it is only necessary to say of these papers that two of them—"Coming Out" and "English Girlhood"—deal with conduct, while the other three—"Hans Christian Andersen," "Mrs. Ewing's Less Well-known Book," and "Fiction: its Use and Abuse"—are, as their titles indicate, of literary interest. The five stories are very diverse in character, including a fairy tale, "Princess Ice-heart," a tale of the supernatural, "Old Gervais," and three exceedingly pretty stories of contemporary life—"Once Kissed," "The Sealskin Purse," and "The Abbaye de Cerisy." They are somewhat slight, but they exhibit all the familiar beauties of Mr. Molesworth's delightful work.

Mr. Deir's half-dozen tales are decidedly readable, though one or two of them would be more readable still if there were rather more of story and less of talk. The talk itself is bright enough, but it sensibly retards the movement, and leaves a feeling of a lack of artistic proportion. "Stranger than Fiction" is an ingeniously grotesque invention; and the last three stories are not wanting in power.

JAMES ASHCROFT NOBLE.

SOME BOOKS ON ANCIENT HISTORY.

Pagan and Christian Rome. By R. Lanciani. (Macmillans.) The frontispiece—from a photograph of Giulio Romano's painting of the battle between Constantine and Maxentius—very aptly typifies the contents of a book in which the reader's interests are divided between the Empire and the Church, catacombs and columbaria, the tombs of the Caesars and the portraits of the Popes. To readers of every class Prof. Lanciani has something to tell; and his book will heighten the enjoyment of an actual visit to Rome, the memory of a past visit, and the anticipation of one to come. His purpose is to "mention only subjects illustrated by recent or little-known discoveries, or else to select such representative specimens as may help the reader to compare pagan with Christian art and civilisation." But the progress of discovery in the Eternal City is rapid, and Prof. Lanciani is as well versed in old prints and papers germane to his subject as he is in the actual exploration of the soil of Rome. He helps us by a copy of an original drawing to realise the remarkable find (in 1485) of the body of a girl, still undecayed, and can tell us from old records of unfinished medieval diggings where there are still good things to be looked for underground. The good things are not of one kind only; Christian antiquities are yet to be found, as well as pagan ones, and Lanciani's interest in both sides of the great dividing line of religion gives a singular wealth of topics to his volume. In his work on *Ancient Rome* he asked what had become of all the earth removed by Trajan from the Forum where his Column stands; and he has since found it in the necropolis of the Via Salaria, where "the whole tract between the Salaria and the Pinciana was raised twenty-five feet." In and under this enormous mass of earth are two layers of tombs, one of the early imperial epoch and one of Hadrian's time, and Christian remains also. This queer mixture of things Christian and ante-Christian gives the keynote to Prof. Lanciani's chapters, and he begins by describing the trans-

formation of Rome from a pagan to a Christian city. He shows in some detail how the Church accepted old rites and customs which were not offensive to her principles; how she made her sacred buildings into museums of precious objects, as the older Rome had done with her temples; how the great imperial public buildings were transformed into places of Christian worship, while chapels or shrines took the place of *aræ compitales*; how mosaics and statuary were borrowed, adapted, and renamed for Christian uses; and how sacred and profane conceptions are mixed in the names of some Roman churches. For this last point he cites the name of St. Maria in Minerva; but surely that name is usually given as St. Maria sopra Minerva, and points to a different train of thought. Our author, by the way, should underpin that church and see what there is beneath it; he might perhaps find something to compare in importance even with the record of the Sibylline games, of which record he here prints Mommsen's reading. He reports the finding of the last resting place of Galba's adopted son Piso and of members of his family, but he seems to know nothing of the story of the dissipation of their ashes which appeared in England. The advantages of the new processes of illustration have never been better shown than in the full-page plates at pp. 198, 264. Altogether a very charming book.

Outlines of Roman History, by H. F. Pelham. (Percival.) This book is a reprint, with many additions and alterations, of the article "Roman History" which appeared in the last edition of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*. The method on which the Camden Professor has handled his subject reminds us most of that of H. Schiller's *Kaiserzeit*. It is a plain, close style, in which room is saved for every subject of real value by the steady omission of personal anecdote and of the merely picturesque and story-telling elements. Livy and Tacitus are ransacked, but for facts only; legends are sternly neglected at one end of the recital, and court-gossip at the other. This plan would make a somewhat dry book for school use (indeed, we ought all of us to read about Cloelia and Mucius Scaevola once in our lives) but it gives an excellent and trustworthy *résumé* for older readers, to whom its sober and reasonable treatment of disputed points and uncertain ground will be very welcome. Well up to the latest information or theories, Prof. Pelham pays special attention to the constitutional history of the Roman people, and to all the great changes (as Hellenism) which passed over them. He begins with an account of the various kinds of indirect evidence by which something may be ascertained about the earliest Rome. Then come the struggle between the orders, and the conquest of Italy. Two chapters on the conquest of the Mediterranean countries are followed by an estimate of the Roman state and people during these great wars. Getting fuller as it goes on, the History takes us next to the period of revolution and the condition of the empire during that period; after that, to the dictatorship of Julius and the foundation of the principate; and then, becoming briefer again as it comes to the worse days, it leads us, in successive chapters, through the Julian line, the Flavian and Antonine Caesars, and the men of the third century, down to the barbaric invasions. With the extinction of the Western Empire it ends, at as natural a halting-place as the story of the Eternal City can be expected to furnish. We can warmly recommend Prof. Pelham's outline of these many centuries.

History of Federal Government in Greece and Italy. By E. A. Freeman. Edited by J. B. Bury. Second edition. (Macmillans.) "The first and only volume of Mr. Freeman's *History of Federal Government* appeared in 1863."

Drawn aside from the subject after that date by the greater interest which he felt in the Norman Conquest, Mr. Freeman never resumed it. But the present volume contains, in addition to the old chapters, further matter which the author had intended for his second volume—some pages on the German Confederacy, and a "full account of the defective forms of Federalism which have appeared in Italy, comprising the Leagues of early Italian history and the Lombard Confederation of a later age." Hence the slightly altered title under which the second edition appears. The editor has executed his task with all piety. He has revised the references to authorities, and placed in an appendix all the observations necessary to bring the history of Greek federalism up to the present state of knowledge. But "the only matter of importance in which Mr. Freeman's account of the Achaian and Aetolian federal systems needs modification is the constitution of the Senates. We have now direct evidence that the Aetolian Senate was a body of representatives chosen by the States," and there are some indications of the same being true of the Achaian Senate. The editor has not altered any of the references to the events of 1863 or thereabout, and so the reader can still enjoy those expressions of indignant honesty with regard to current politics which were such a mark of Mr. Freeman's style. Many allusions might have been modified: sometimes the professor was mistaken, though more often time has proved his judgment sound. But it is a good principle to leave such passages untouched; and so now this new edition of a very valuable work goes forth, with many fresh remarks and observations, but with all the manner and tone of the great historian still about it.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. DAVID NUTT will immediately follow up Florio's *Montaigne*, which began his new series of "Tudor Translations," with reprints in the same style of *The Athiopian Historie of Heliodorus*, englished by Thomas Underdowne (1587), and of *The Golden Asse of Apuleius*, translated out of Latin into English by William Adlington (1566). Each of these volumes will have an introduction by Mr. Charles Whibley.

MESSRS. CHATTO & WINDUS will be the publishers of the English translation of M. Zola's *Dr. Pascal*, by Mr. Ernest A. Vizetelly. The book will be illustrated with an etched portrait of the author.

"STORIES FROM SCRIBNER" is the general title of a series of volumes, six in number, which will contain the best short stories that have appeared in *Scribner's Magazine* during the past few years. The first three volumes will be published in this country by Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston & Co. during August, and will be called respectively *Stories of New York*, *Stories of the Railway*, and *Stories of the South*.

MR. ALEXANDER GARDNER, of Paisley, will publish shortly a History of the Rosneath Peninsula, written by Mr. William Charles Maughan, who has himself lived there for more than twenty years, and has obtained much traditional information from old inhabitants now dead. He has also been permitted access to the title-deeds of the Duke of Argyll, the principal landowner. The principal subjects dealt with are: the descent of the landed estates, the ecclesiastical history of the Old Church, agriculture, the rise of feuing or building leases, folklore, and ornithology. The Marquis of Lorne contributes an original poem to the volume, which will further have illustrations by Mr. Alexander M'Gibbon.

MR. ELLIOT STOCK announces a *History of Chipping Lambourne Church*, by Mr. John Footman, founded on local documents, with numerous illustrations of the architecture of the building. Incidentally, it gives an account of a remarkable adventure by a gentleman "who descended from the top of the tower to the ground in a Pynace," in 1607.

A NEW book on sport, by Mr. R. J. Lloyd Price, entitled *Dogs Ancient and Modern and Walks in Wales*, will be shortly published by Messrs. Eglinton & Co. Besides containing interesting matter on the various breeds of dogs for sporting purposes, it has six or seven chapters devoted to various angling haunts in North Wales.

MR. F. VON WENCKSTERN, assistant librarian to the Japan Society, is engaged upon the compilation of a Japanese Bibliography from 1859 to 1893, in continuation of the Bibliography of Pagés. He has already collected and classified several thousand titles.

MESSRS. OLIPHANT, ANDERSON & FERRIER announce: *Sons of the Croft*, by the Rev. P. Hay Hunter; and *One False Step*, by Mr. Andrew Stewart—both in their series of "Pocket Novels"; and also *The Mystery of North Fortune*, by Messrs. George Douglas and Henry Herrick.

MESSRS. GINN & Co., of Boston, have nearly ready *The Mark in Europe and America*: a review of the discussion on early land tenure, by Mr. E. A. Bryan, president of Vincennes University.

THE Paternoster Press will publish immediately a series of lectures on *Church and Dissent*, which have been delivered by the Rev. Richard Free in North Kensington.

THE first edition of Annie S. Swan's new story, *Homespun*, has been sold before publication. A second edition will be ready in about a fortnight.

MESSRS. ROUTLEDGE have just published a new edition—the fourth—of Miss Betham Edwards's story, *Bridget*.

DURING next week Messrs. Sotheby will be engaged in selling a very miscellaneous collection of books, brought together from different quarters. Among them is the library of the late Sir John Pope Hennessy, removed from Youghal, which is not quite of the character we should have expected: perhaps it was purchased, or acquired *en bloc*. It consists almost entirely of books in Latin, printed at foreign presses during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, or even earlier. Among them are two with the book-plate of Pirckheimer, which was engraved for him by Albert Dürer. There are, however, several books by, or relating to, Sir Walter Raleigh, and some early copies of Spenser and Sidney. We may also specially mention Gearnon's *Parrhas an Anna* (Louvain, 1645), which is stated to be one of the rarest books in the Irish language. The library which precedes this—that of Mr. H. D. Colvill Scott, of Brookwood—is chiefly notable for its collections of works relating to Burns and Carlyle. Hidden elsewhere in the Catalogue, we observe a copy of *Daphnis et Chloe*, with the illustrations of the Regent of Orleans.

THE Shelley exhibition in the Guildhall Library, which has been formed and arranged by members of the Shelley Society, will remain open until Saturday next, July 22. Admission is free. This is undoubtedly the most interesting collection of MSS., letters, books, portraits, and other relics of the poet that has ever been brought together. It includes the holograph MSS. of a few of his poems, copies of many of his rarest pamphlets, first editions of all his works, and examples of that copious

privately printed literature relating to Shelley that has sprung up in recent years.

MESSRS. GAY & BIRD have sent us a little book, entitled *Early Bibles of America*, by the Rev. Dr. John Wright, rector of St. Paul, Minnesota. It seems to be intended only for the "general reader," and is sadly lacking in bibliographical accuracy. For example, it gives no reference to Mr. J. C. Pilling's *Bibliography of the Algonquian languages*, published in 1891 by the Smithsonian Institution, which contains an exhaustive account of the famous Eliot Bible, its several editions, and all the known copies of it. The account of the Saur Bible, printed in German, at Germantown in Pennsylvania, in 1743, has been more carefully compiled. There appears to be no copy of this in the British Museum, nor indeed anywhere in England. The author has verified the tradition that twelve copies of this Bible, which were sent to the German printer who had provided the type, fell into the hands of privateers, but ultimately reached their destination. We have further a description of the first Bible in English printed in America (Philadelphia, 1772), which received the sanction of Congress; and of a translation of the Peshito version of the New Testament, made by the Rev. Dr. James Murdock in 1851. Mention is also made of Benjamin Franklin's proposed revision of the Book of Job—

"And Satan answered, Does your majesty imagine that his good conduct is the effect of personal attachment and affection?"—

which we have always supposed to be merely a *j'eu d'esprit*.

THE FORTHCOMING MAGAZINES.

AMONG the contents of the August number of the *English Illustrated Magazine* will be: some hitherto unpublished letters of Mr. Ruskin; a complete story by Mr. George Gissing, entitled "Lou and Liz"; some cricketering anecdotes, by the Hon. R. Lyttelton, illustrated from drawings by Mr. G. F. Watts; "Poachers and Poaching," by a Son of the Marshes; and "Belvoir Castle," by the Duchess of Rutland.

MR. JONAS STADLING will contribute to the forthcoming number of the *Century* a second paper on "The Famine in Eastern Russia," containing interesting references to the relief work carried out by the younger Tolstoi. The article is illustrated from photographs taken by the author. Some letters to children, by the late Bishop of Massachusetts, will also appear.

MR. W. T. STEAD will publish next week, at the office of the *Review of Reviews*, in Norfolk-street, Strand, the first number of *Borderland*, which is described as a Quarterly Review and Index devoted to the study of the phenomena vulgarly called "supernatural." Among the contents will be an article by Mr. Stead himself on "Automatic Handwriting," in which he tells the story of how his hand began to be used by an intelligence of which he was not conscious, and how far he has got with his experiments.

MAJOR ARTHUR GRIFFITHS, author of "Memorials of Millbank," has written a new story, entitled "A Prison Princess, a Romance of Millbank Penitentiary," for *Cassell's Saturday Journal*. The tale, which will commence in No. 512, issued on July 19, is founded on the tradition of a treasure believed to have been buried in one of the cells at Millbank by a female jewel robber, and narrates the adventures of two female prisoners who succeeded in securing it.

AMONG the original articles appearing in the forthcoming issue of the *Religious Review* of

Reviews will be a memorial sketch of the late Prof. Pritchard by the Rev. E. S. Foulkes; "Church Architecture and Acoustics," by the Rev. Compton Reade; and notices of the Church Lads' Brigade and the Missions to Seamen.

THE August number of *St. Nicholas* will contain an illustrated paper on "The Boyhood of Edison," by Miss McCabe.

MR. L. J. MAXE has joined the editorial staff of the *National Review*.

TRANSLATION.

"KNÚTSDRÁPA."

[THE following is an attempt to reproduce in English verse the peculiarities of the common skaldic metre "dróttkvætt." The verse consists of eight lines, each of three accents, and normally of six syllables, but sometimes of seven. Each pair of lines is connected by the alliteration of two words in the first line of the pair with the first word in the second line, the alliteration being always in the accented syllables. Besides this, each line has two assonances, one in the first line of each pair being imperfect (*skothending*), and that in the second one full (*adathending*)—e.g., (1) west, haste; and (2) steer, hear. The second of the words containing the assonance must be the last accented syllable, the first may be either the first or second accented syllable, or the first unaccented if this is sufficiently strong (verse 1, 4). The last word of each line is usually one of two syllables. The rules for quantity cannot be applied in English.

The subject chosen for this illustration of skaldic technique is Knut's voyage to Denmark to repel the Swedish and Norwegian invasion. Part of the real Knútsdrápa on this theme by Sighvat Thorðarson is preserved, but it is in a different and more difficult metre.]

West the word came hasting,
Weighty news of state-craft,
Deeds of foemen deadly,
Denmark's king must hearken.
"Filled are the firths with Northmen,
Faring wide, unsparing,
Olaf's men and Önund's
All thy lands enthralling."

Stern and strong rose England's
Steerer at these words' hearing;
Keen-eyed sprang the kingly
Knut from throne and foot-stool.
Swore to sweep with warring
Sword the rich gold-hoarders,
Far in Skáney's firwoods
Feast the wolf to eastward.

Helm and burnished byrny
Beamed in sunlight gleaming,
Where his fighters fearless
Filled the barks all gilded:
Sails with fair wind swelling
Soared above the oarbanks;
Streams to sternward foaming
Stretched, where bow went ploughing.

Billows beat, and rolling
Bore the fleet past forelands;
Sand and seaweed blended
Surged where waves came urging.
Then came dread and dreamlike
Drakes from sea-ground wakened,
All their force and fierceness
Failed where Knut went sailing.

Dense the proud and princely
Prows with kingly housings
Moved, and massed went driving
Mist-like far in distance.
Knut the king sailed outward
Keen his host was seen there,
Pierce on foam-hoofed horses
Fared the grim shield-bearers.*

Copenhagen.

W. A. CRAIGIE.

* These four lines represent the *stef*, which is repeated at intervals throughout the central part of the poem.

OBITUARY.

PROF. HENRY NETTLESHIP.

ONLY a year ago the two Nettleships were conspicuous among the leading men in Oxford: the one as professor of Latin, the other as tutor at Balliol. Last August, the younger brother died on Mont Blanc, by a catastrophe that shocked the general public; and now the elder brother is also gone, after a lingering illness. He caught typhoid fever in April, when on a visit to his son, who was studying music at Berlin. He was brought home to Oxford; and during the whole of the summer term bulletins told of his rallies and relapses. Ultimately fresh complications supervened, and he died on Monday, July 10.

Henry Nettleship was born on May 5, 1839, at Kettering, in Northamptonshire, where his father was in practice as a solicitor. He was the eldest of a distinguished band, which includes also J. T. Nettleship, the animal-painter, and Edward Nettleship, the ophthalmic surgeon at St. Thomas's. His early education was obtained at the cathedral school of Durham, whence he was removed to the Charterhouse. There he had, among his younger contemporaries, Prof. Jebb and Sir Richard Webster. At the early age of seventeen, he won a scholarship at Corpus Christi College, Oxford. His university career was scarcely less distinguished than that of his brother, ten years later; though, like him, he failed to win a first class in the final classical school. But this disappointment was salved by his prompt election to a fellowship at Lincoln. There he remained as a tutor for about seven years, which practically cover the most successful period in the recent history of that college. After a short time spent as an assistant master at Harrow (where he married the daughter of the Rev. H. T. Steel), he was called back to Oxford to be classical tutor at Corpus and at Christ Church. Finally, in 1878, he succeeded Archdeacon Palmer as Corpus professor of Latin. He thus realised his great ambition, in being thought worthy to occupy the chair of his old master and friend, Prof. Conington.

The first important literary work that Nettleship undertook was to complete the well-known edition of Vergil, which Conington left unfinished on his death in 1869. His next was to prepare for the press Conington's edition of Persius (1872). He also wrote the Life of Conington for the *Dictionary of National Biography*. In this connexion it is worthy of note that the two first books that appeared with his name alone on the title-page were—*Suggestions introductory to a Study of the Aeneid* (1875), and *Ancient Lives of Vergil* (1879).

But, if Conington's influence was dominant during his early career, that of Mark Pattison almost came to overshadow it. The remainder of his life was devoted to carrying out in his own person those principles of original research, of which Pattison was the prophet, and which the ACADEMY was originally founded to maintain. These principles may best be studied in a volume, entitled *Essays on the Endowment of Research*, by Various Writers (1876), to which Nettleship himself contributed the concluding essay, upon "The Present Relations between Classical Research and Classical Education in England."

This single-minded devotion to research was the chief reason why Nettleship has left so little (comparatively) of published work. So long ago as 1875 he agreed to compile a new Latin-English lexicon for the Clarendon Press. But as time went on, his own ideal of what such a book should attain rose to an impracticable height, while he failed to receive that assistance from younger students which he had anticipated. At last he recognised that he must abandon the attempt, though a

measure of the labour, the learning, and the ingenuity expended upon it may be seen in his *Contributions to Latin Lexicography* (1889). About four hundred pages of that large volume are taken up with the letter A, which alone had he brought to reasonable completeness.

Another bitter blow to him was the death of his favourite pupil, John Henry Onions, of Christ Church, who, at his instigation, had set himself the task of preparing a new edition of the grammarian Nonius. When Onions died in 1889, he had not got much further than a collation of the MSS., and a provisional settlement of part of the text. But Nettleship, with characteristic devotion, took up the work thus left unfinished, and began by making an exhaustive examination of all the printed editions of Nonius by Renaissance and post-Renaissance scholars. It is to be hoped that this work at least, upon which two such men have laboured in vain, may yet be published by some other member of their university.

For the rest, Nettleship published in 1885, a volume of *Lectures and Essays on Subjects connected with Latin Literature*, which shows well both sides of his scholarship—his aesthetic appreciation of the poetry of Vergil and Horace, and his profound knowledge of such obscure authors as Aulus Gellius and Verrius Flaccus. But perhaps he was seen at his very best in the public lectures which he delivered from time to time as professor of Latin at Oxford, and in the numerous papers which he contributed to the *Journal of Philology*. He would take up such unattractive topics as the study of Latin grammar by the Romans themselves, or literary criticism in antiquity, and make the subject live by the warmth of his enthusiasm. Others may have surpassed him in acquaintance with MSS., in the science of philology, in ingenious emendation, or in the talent for editing or translating a familiar author; but he has left no superior in this country in familiarity with the language and literature of ancient Rome.

Those who did not know Henry Nettleship have sometimes called him a pedant. This misconception was due partly to mere ignorance, partly to a misreading of his character. So great was his modesty that he did not appear to advantage among strangers, who thought him awkward when he was only shy. In reality, he had a heart overflowing with kindness, which he did not always succeed in expressing. He was, indeed, very sensitive, and liable to misinterpret the blunt conduct of so-called men of the world. But in all the intimate relations of life, he was one of the most affectionate of men, and a staunch friend. His interests in literature extended far beyond the classics. Always susceptible to music, it was late in life that he learnt the violin. That he was fully in sympathy with the modern movement for popularising Greek and Latin, may be learnt from the fact that the very last thing he published was a lecture on classical education delivered at Toynbee Hall.

J. S. C.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

WE trust that the short unsigned paper in the July number of the *Antiquary* on the proposed demolition of a part of Sheriff Hutton Castle may have the result for which it has been intended. These interesting remains are the property of a great Yorkshire landowner, the Hon. Mrs. Meynell Ingram. We hope she will spare every fragment of this great historical monument. Sheriff Hutton was built by Bertram de Bulmer in the reign of Stephen, probably, like Somerton and several other mediæval fortresses, on the site of a prehistoric enclosure. It was afterwards re-edified by one of the Nevilles; nearly every-

thing which has reached our time is his work. The castle remained a part of the great Neville domain until the fall of the king-maker at the battle of Barnet, when it was granted by Edward IV. to Richard, Duke of Gloucester, afterwards Richard III. In 1625 it passed to Sir Arthur Ingram. Mr. Roac le Schonix contributes a paper on the Museum at Ilkley, which is worth attention. It forms number 27 of the "Notes on Archaeology as represented in the Local Museums of England," a valuable series of papers which, when complete, we hope to see in book form. Mr. John Sawyer, the well-known Sussex archaeologist, sends an account of the discovery of caves at Lavant. They are highly curious; but their object and date is at present very obscure. The first part of a paper on Gainsborough during the Civil War, 1642-1660, is by Mr. Peacock. Gainsborough is noteworthy because it was there, on the hills east of the railway station, that Oliver Cromwell won his first battle.

THE TODD MEMORIAL LECTURES.

II.

THE author of the next work on our list—Dr. B. MacCarthy—styles himself Examiner in Celtic, Royal University of Ireland, and has long been known to the readers of the ACADEMY as professing a knowledge of Irish language, metric, palaeography, and chronology. His last production is called *The Codex Palatino-Vaticanus*, No. 830, and comprises the Irish passages in the Vatican MS. which contains the chronicle of Marianus Scotus. These are seven in number—two in prose, five in verse. All save one were written in the twelfth century, and all without exception are worthless, save as specimens of Middle-Irish. The metrical pieces are: (1) the first two quatrains of a dialogue between SS. Patrick and Brigit, the whole of which is in the Bibliothèque Royale, Brussels (not "Paris," as Dr. MacCarthy—p. 20—strangely supposes); (2) three quatrains on the parts of Adam's body; (3) a quatrain on Eve's death; (4) four quatrains on Adam and Eve's children; and (5) four quatrains on the story in Judges xix., xx. With the exception of the single quatrain on Eve's death, which Dr. MacCarthy misprints and misrenders, every one of these passages had been already published by Waltz, Zeuss, Zimmer, or myself. The expected quatrain (fo. 39v marg. 1) runs thus:

Eua mater humani generis obiit.
Dech [m] bliadna [ro] bae eua
dés ádam inméda
accó der rorig nímí ||
corosrac serg srliglí.

(Ten years was Eve after Adam in tribulations, weeping tears to heaven's King, till a tedious sickness [lit. sickness of long lying] carried her off.) Here Dr. MacCarthy (p. 25) omits obiit, omits two of the marks of length, and for *ro rig nímí* gives us *ro [f] ri [h] gnímí*, which he translates by "with great diligence," obviously supposing that *frith-gnímí* is the gen. sg. of *frithgnam*, a masc. u-stem.

* See Pertz's *Monumenta Germaniae Historica*, tom. v., pp.

† See the *Grammatica Celtica*, pp. xii. xx. 961.

‡ See his *Glossae Hibernicae*, pp. xlii. sq., 274-282.

§ See Kuhn's *Zeitschrift* xxxi., pp. 248-252. For the following corrections I am indebted to Dr. Güterbock (Kuhn's *Zeitschrift*, xxxiii., pp. 94-96). P. 248, l. 9, for *ei* read *eius*; l. 33, Colman. P. 249, l. 14, Longsig; l. 18, Domnell; l. 19, Neil; l. 32, dagaria. P. 250, l. 23, for *les* read *ler*; l. 27 is only a variant of the first line of the third stanza; so l. 29 is a variant of the first word of the third line. P. 251, l. 2, for *do* read *don*. P. 252, l. 3, read *intadbar* *rodosbae*.

|| The corresponding words in Lebar Brecc, p. 90, marg. inf., must be read *fri* [ri] *g nímé*. The *ro* of Palat. 830 is for *ra*, a common Middle-Irish corruption of *ri*, *fri*.

Fifteen other errors in his transcriptions from this codex may be exhibited in parallel columns:

DR. MACCARTHY.	CODEx.
P. 15, l. 4, oemen . . Moel . .	oemenn . . muel . .
clúsenair	clúsenáir
6, den diegáid *	dendegáid
16, l. 3, Mauritií	maurittí
20, l. 13, nóeb challech	nóebchallech
15, trica	tricha
24, l. 5, grianda	grianna
6, nad brébron	nadbréc bron
26, ll. 3, 4, fir . . imárim	fir . . imarim
17, Sil	Sil . . (two letters erased)
20, balii †	bahí
27, l. 19, [ro]himred ‡	rohimred
26, Beniamín	beniamin

In pp. 93-96 Dr. MacCarthy prints the catalogue of Northern Irish kings which Marianus inserted on fo. 15b. of the Palatine MS. 830, and which had been already published thrice. The following corrections of his transcript are necessary. P. 93, Muredach Tireach, leg. Muredach treich; Euchu, leg. Echu. P. 94, Diarmat, leg. Diarmat; Annmerach, leg. Annmrech. P. 95, Congall, leg. Congal. P. 96, Domnael, leg. Domnell; col. 2, mac Nel, leg. mac Nel; Moilsechnaill, leg. moil sechnaill.

To illustrate his transcripts from the Palatine MS., Dr. MacCarthy gives a number of extracts from the Lebar Brecc, the Books of Leinster and Ballymote, and the Bodleian MS. of Tigernach's Annals. Of these the most important is the prose *précis* in the Lebar Brecc of the poems in the *Saltair na Rann* (Oxford, 1883), which describe heaven, the Creation, the Fall, and the penance of Adam and Eve. This *précis* is in Middle-Irish prose, so corrupt that Dr. MacCarthy has hardly been able to worsen it. In this, however, as might be expected from the palaeographer who read a hole in parchment as *corde*,§ he has succeeded. Thus:

DR. MACCARTHY.	MS.
P. 38, ll. 3, 7, 9, 18, 20, <i>dino</i>	<i>didiu</i> or <i>didu</i>
40, l. 19, <i>Coimacerthair</i>	<i>coimacerthair</i>
54, l. 28, <i>ni co n-fetur</i>	<i>niconfetur</i>
56, l. 14, <i>itcuad</i> ["audivit"]	<i>itcuala</i>
22, <i>ic t-ermedon</i>	<i>ic tarmedon</i>
60, l. 18, <i>dimmach</i>	<i>dimmdach</i>
23, <i>tria chinad</i>	<i>tria chinaid</i>
62, l. 12, <i>co laethairsa</i>	<i>co laetharsa</i>
16, [s] <i>irrandus</i>	<i>is irrandus</i>
23, <i>oc iarrud</i>	<i>oc iarraid</i>
64, l. 10, <i>fris na</i>	<i>frisa</i>
23, <i>rothinoilait</i>	<i>rothinoilset</i>
66, l. 20, for <i>larthalmain</i>	for <i>lar thalman</i>
21, <i>a diabul</i> [vocalive sg.]	<i>a diabuil</i>
68, l. 5, <i>airmitniugud</i>	<i>airmitniugud</i>

Dr. MacCarthy's translation is worthy of his text. Thus: P. 38, l. 20, *hi treib in richid* (in the habitation of the heaven) is misrendered by "in the circuit of the royal abode"; p. 40, ll. 1, 2, *comla* (doorleaf) by "fastening"; l. 5, *doranta do findruine* (they have been made of white bronze) by "they are made of copper"; l. 14, *acerthair* (will be separated) by "are separated"; p. 42, l. 4, *mor sossad* (many stations) by "many seats"; p. 46, l. 2, *scribenda* (writings) by "writers"; l. 13, *oen uball don abail* (one apple from the apple-tree) by "one apple of the apples," with the note "*abail* is employed collectively [?]

* Dr. MacCarthy translates this by "of the [penitential] rule," as if his "*diegáid*" were the dat. sg. of *diiged*, a neut. o-stem. I conjecture that *isin cetbliadain den deg-Áid* means "in the first year of the good Áed," though who this Áed was I cannot say.

† Dr. MacCarthy conjectures *ba hí*; but the MS. has clearly *bahí*.

‡ Hereon we have this delicious note: "The omission of the verbal particle arose from pronouncing *himred* as a trisyllable; *m* and *r* not coalescing in sound."

§ See the ACADEMY for March 11, 1893, p. 223, col. 3.

|| See *Revue Celtique*, vi. 150, note 2, where the abbreviation *di* was, for the first time, explained by Prof. Thurneysen.

in this place"; p. 48, l. 23, *roteipod eua asa theob* (Eve was cut out of his side) by "issued Eve from his side"; p. 50, l. 14, *gluasacht* (removal) by "temptation"; p. 52, l. 12, *dochum richid* (unto heaven) by "unto the kingdom"; p. 56, l. 14, *ficomenna* (fig-tree) by "sycamore"; ll. 21, 25, *desid* (eat) by "sit," "sits"; p. 58, l. 12, *gortai* (hunger) by "want"; l. 19, *erim nglan* (a clear course) by "perfect the tale"; p. 60, l. 5, *Frith-oilid aslach diabuil* (prepare ye for the Devil's temptation) by "endurance of the assaults of the devil"; l. 13, *Ri richid* (heaven's King) by "the king of the kingdom"; p. 62, l. 20, *atbelam* (we shall die) by "we are dying"; p. 64, l. 16, *do mod* (thy work) by "thy measure"; p. 66, l. 4, *cér* *maith do gné* (though goodly was thy form) by "though good is what dost thou"; p. 70, l. 4, *i cathaib* (into battles) by "into trials."

But the strangest of Dr. MacCarthy's mistakes is in p. 45, l. 4, where he renders *ool na .iiii. sanct find fíchet* by "the chant of the fair four score." The reference is to Rev. iv. 4, 10: the Irish words mean "the music of the four-and-twenty fair saints," and the Irish author has attributed to the four-and-twenty elders the Sanctus of the Te Deum instead of the words in Rev. iv. 11.

From the Book of Leinster, p. 127a, Dr. MacCarthy cites Gilla Coemáin's metrical abridgment of Irish history (so-called) from the fortieth day before the Deluge down to the coming of S. Patrick. Here the printed text requires several corrections. For instance, [8] *lecht*, p. 146, gen. [*s*] *lecht*, p. 420, which Dr. MacCarthy renders by "destruction," is nothing but *lecht* "grave," gen. *lecht*, here put for "death." Its plural *lecht* occurs in p. 158, where Dr. MacCarthy makes it into a passive verb. For *Gabas, Gaelian*, p. 148, read *Gabais, Galian*. P. 150, l. 6, and p. 180, ll. 3, 8, for *is read ocus* (MS. 7). P. 152, l. 6, for *Dec read dech* (MS. X.). P. 156, l. 16, for *Argatros read Argetros*. P. 160, l. 10, for *muir* "sea," MacCarthy read *muir* "rampart," and cancel the irrelevant note in p. 161. P. 170, l. 15, *fethib* ("cause," MacCarthy read *fethib*, "with scores." P. 186, l. 10, *Rigderg* (gen. sg. m.) read *rigdeirg*. P. 192, l. 10, *do n churad read dm churaid*. P. 194, l. 10, *Temraigh read Temair*; l. 15, *Feidlig* (acc. sg. m.) read *Feidlech*; l. 20, *tonaid read tonnaid*. P. 202, l. 3, *i cath read i cath*. P. 206, l. 2, *ri oen bliadine* (rhyming with *diablaid*!) read *ri oen bliadain*. P. 208, l. 4, *lasin Fothaig read lasin Fothach*. P. 210, l. 11, *mur Icht read muir Icht*, the English Channel, so called either from the *Ictis* of Diodorus Siculus or from the (Portus) *Ictius* of Caesar, B.G. v. 2.†

The translation of this piece is as faulty as the text. It abounds in obvious guesswork, much of which I am unable to set right. But the following corrections may be regarded as certain. P. 145, l. 7, "renown" (*glór*) read "noise." P. 149, l. 14, "Erin of the plains" (*Herinn n-raig*, acc. sg.) read "wrathful Ireland"; l. 16, 20, "famous" (*dalla*) read "pleasant"; l. 19, "murmuring" (*anora*) read "disorder." P. 150, l. 3, "prudent" (*seug*) read "elender"; l. 19, "the warrior" (*finnaid*) read "know ye." P. 155, l. 11, "sorrow of hosts" (*derg na ndreth*) read "the red one of the conflicts." P. 157, l. 14, "prop" (*dos*) read "bush." P. 159, l. 17, "stout was his kingship" (*ba trín a rig*) read "strong was his forearm." P. 161, l. 5, "good the deed" (*scól inbíl*) read "a prosperous course"; l. 11, "The fate" (*aidé*) read "tragic death." P. 165, l. 3, "great [?] the deed" (*milib tor*) read "with thousands of lords." P. 167, l. 8, "destruction" (*cráid*) read "torment." P. 169, l. 1, "ill omen" (*geas*) read "tabu"; l. 7, "Finished" (*ro thairind*) read "he, Ailill, abated." P. 173, l. 13, "he presided" (*araid*) read "old"; l. 20, "the fate of death" (*ing éca*) read "the violence of death"—*ing* = Skr. *anhas*. P. 175, l. 19, "his fate" (*a thairbirt*) read "his subjection." P. 178, note 7, and p. 192, l. 7, "doom" (*bráth*) read "betrayal." P. 179, l. 1, "decent" (*gluinn*, pl. n. of *glonn*) read "deeds"; l. 9, "Covenanted his chief champions" (*Rochin*[g]-

* The Irish words correspond with the *ciar bo gle do chruth* (though bright was thy shape) of *Saltair na Rann*, 1677.

† Most editors here give *ad portum Itium*, but see the various reading in Schneider's note.

‡ In p. 173 Dr. MacCarthy renders the word by "The destruction."

set a *ceim curad*) read "They stept their warrior's step." P. 182, note 6, "a prohibition of a true sovereign" (*coll fir fatha*) read "a violation of a prince's truth." In the same note, *cona heo* (with her brooch) is rendered by "with her circlet," though *eo* is here and elsewhere glossed by *dely* "pin," and is cognate with Gr. *ids* "arrow," Skr. *ishus*. P. 193, l. 13, "with perfection" (*co becht*) read "assuredly." P. 199, l. 11, "on the morrow" (*aithle*) read "after." P. 201, l. 3, "from his portion" (*as—for ós—in raind*) read "over the part"; l. 6, "his good complement" (*a daglind*) read "his good time." P. 203, l. 8, "son of Rochraid" (*mac Róchride*) read "son of Rochride" (Great-heart); l. 17, "of the pre-eminent deeds" (*nal-luamchless*) read "of the swift feats." P. 205, l. 2, "king with contests" (*iárla co n-airlechaib*) read "an earl with slaughters"; l. 13, "Lugaid son of Cu" (*Lugaid mac con*) read "Lugaid Hound's son"—the hound being a wolf-dog bitch that had suckled him when a babe.* P. 207, l. 14, "remember [it] ([in] *cuinnid*) read "do ye ask?"

The extract from the Bodleian Annals of Tigernach, printed and translated in pp. 266-274 of Dr. MacCarthy's book, suggests some amusing corrigenda. Thus "Leapra graulima in Hiberniam que uocatur *bolgach*," p. 272, is translated by "Most severe leprosy in Ireland, which is called the Pox." The true translation is, of course, "Into Ireland [came] a most severe cutaneous disease which is called small-pox." The annalist refers to variola, not syphilis. In p. 267, where the MS. has corruptly: *Nigis facta est occid magna escolt*, Dr. MacCarthy emends thus: "Nig[R]is facta est occid[ens].—Magna escolt," and translates this nonsense by "The West became black.—Great dearth." It can hardly be doubted that Tigernach wrote: "Nix magna facta est: accidit *ascoll mór*," and that the entry merely records a heavy snowfall and a great famine. Compare the Annals of Ulster, ad ann. 669. The latinity of the learned Doctor's emendation finds parallels in his *struprum*, p. 28, his *Bene icunas, cito ituris*, p. 35, and his *ad naven illum* in the same page. In Navarre, Priscian was only "a little scratched."† But in Youghal he is not merely scratched, but carded, as if he were the daughter of a boycotted farmer. Note also the following hexameter in p. 142:

"Philologi certant et adhuc sub iudice lis est,"

and this in p. 351:

"Dubthach has verus scripsit tempore parvo,"

where for *scripsit* the MS. (the Leyden Priscian) has *transcript*.

A few notes on his other extracts and I shall, for the present, be done with Dr. MacCarthy. To illustrate the form of the Irish poems which he cites from Palat. 830, he quotes in pp. 120-140, and purports to translate, three passages from the metrical tract in the Book of Ballymote. As the whole of this tract has been accurately reproduced by Prof. Thurneysen, in *Irische Texte*, 3^{te} Serie, Heft 1, it will suffice to give one or two specimens of the way in which Dr. MacCarthy has here done his work. At the beginning of the tract is the following example of the metre called irregular *deibide*:

Uar in adaig i Moin mhóir,
fearaid deartan, ni deireoil;
dordan roistibh in gaeth glan,
geisidh os chailli clithar ‡

(Cold the night on Moin Mór: a storm § rages—no

* See the Book of Ballymote, 254^a 15; the Book of Lecan, p. 446^a: H. 3, 18, p. 573^b; the Annals of the Four Masters, A. D. 186; the *Revue Celtique* xiii. 434 (note); and *Silva Gadelica* II. 189, 347, 538. Lugaid's father was Mac-nia, also called Lugaid Loegde.

† *Love's Labour Lost*, v. 1.

‡ MS. *clithair*, with a punctum delens under the i.

§ *Deartan* is here glossed by *sneachta* "snow," or "of snow," in the Book of Lecan vocabulary by *anfad* "storm," and in the Four Masters, A. D. 1582, p. 1779, O'Donovan renders it by "tempestuous weather." The gen. pl. and dat. sg. are written *derdan* in the Book of Lismore, 117^b 2, 118^a, where Mr. S. H. O'Grady (*Silva Gadelica* II. 388, 389) renders rightly by "heavy squalls" and "tempest."

small matter: 'tis a peal the pure wind laughed: it roars over the wood's shelter.)

Here *deartan* alliterates with *deireoil* (leg. *deireoil*) and *clithar* rhymes with *glan*. Dr. MacCarthy (p. 120), not understanding *deartan* or *clithar*, prints *d'j eartan* and *Clithair*. The former words (which could only mean "of a little grave") he translates by "rain," the latter by "of Clithar," and he mistakes the gen. sg. *chailli* for the dative of *caill*. Further on, in the same page is a quatrain, of which the first two lines are

Rochuala
ni thobair [leg. *thabair*] *eocho ar duana*.

(I have heard that he gives no steeds for poems.) Dr. MacCarthy prints the second line as in *i-obair*: *eocho ar duana*, and translates: "I have heard of The deed—horses [to be given] for poems."

Then comes the following example of another metre called *deibide smotach*, "scrappy *deibide*":

Rogabh [E]ocho* buidhi bos—nos: †
robc dia es ar a mac—smot: ‡

(Eochu the Yellow got kine [and] fame. After him there was for his son [only] a scrap.)

Dr. MacCarthy prints this as

Rogabh o
Cho buidhi bos: nosrobe
Dia es[i] ar a mac
smot,

and renders this disjointed gibberish by "He caught the ear With [his] yellow palms: [but] there was After that upon the youth A lobe."

The metre *deibide imrind fórdalaoh* is exemplified by a stanza of six rhyming heptasyllabic lines. Of these the first two are

A muinter Murchada moir [leg. *móir*]
risna geib fid na fiadmoin [leg. *-móin*]

(O family of great Murchadh, to which belongs neither wood nor wild bog.)

For the dissyllable *muinter* Dr. MacCarthy (p. 126) prints *mic* (thus ruining the metre), and then translates thus: "O son of Murchadh the great, To whom [? thee] may neither wood nor hare belong." Here he has mistaken *m* (the compendium for *muinter*)

for *m* (the compendium for *mac* or *mic*) and *fiadmoin* (a wild bog) for *fiadmuin* (hare). The quatrain exemplifying "general *deibide*," p. 130, is elsewhere ascribed to Cúchulainn, and means: "I know not what man Etan will sleep with; but brilliant Etan knows that she will not sleep alone." Here Dr. MacCarthy, misled by the Ballymote scribe (who wrote *faifea* for *faifea*) misses the point, such as it is, and gives us: "I know what man Etan will smile upon [lit. with]. But knows Etan the brilliant that she will not [always] smile alone." In pp. 134, 136, is the line *advocht bass fo be[i]ad buabail* (a bright hand under a drinking-horn). Here he changes *bass* into *liass*—thus spoiling the alliteration, and making the Irish nonsense—and then translates by "Brilliant eyes [lit. brilliancy of pupils] beneath a very haughty head." It would be both useless and cruel to ask Dr. MacCarthy to mention his authority for rendering *liass* by "pupils" and *buabail* by "very haughty." P. 131, l. 12, for *Rossan* read *Rossach*. In p. 136, l. 24, notwithstanding his two emendations, lacks a syllable. Read *mo dely ci thes triam dernaind* (though my brooch should go through my palm), as in Laud 610, fo. 90^b.

Pp. 278-317 of Dr. MacCarthy's book contain historical matter in prose and verse, from the Book of Ballymote. The first paragraph deals with the six ages of the world, and ends with the colophon *fin7* [i.e., *Finit*, better *finit*] *dona haisibh*. § He prints this: "*fin* [? lege *sin*] 7 do na haisibh." P. 280, l. 5, *go deod fatha asarda* (to the end of the Assyrian

* *Eochu*, H. 2, 12.

† *Bós*—*nós*, *ibid*. From *bós* (cognate with Lat. *boverum*, stem *boves*) comes the adj. *buasach*, Cormac s.v. *marc*.

‡ This word [leg. *smot*, to rhyme with *mac*?] still lives in the Highlands as *smad*, "a particle, a jot, the smallest portion of anything." Dr. MacCarthy confuses it with *smit* "lobe."

§ Compare *Finit dona Deibidib*, p. 126, and *Finit dona dubfoelaib*, the colophon of the vocabulary in the Book of Lecan.

kingdom) is rendered by "to the last prince of the Assyrians." P. 284, l. 35, in *tres rich dec* (the thirteenth king) by "the third king [and] tenth." So in p. 292, l. 7, *isin sechtmadh bliadain fíchet* (in the twenty-seventh year) by "in the seventh [and] twentieth year." We have seen that the learned "Examiner in Celtic" does not know the difference between the Middle Irish cardinals for 24 and 80. He seems equally at sea as regards the ordinals. P. 294, l. 4, *Crithinbél cainte* (Crithinbél the lampooner) is printed *Crithin bécainte*, and translated by "Crithin of the satirical mouth."* Another instance of ignorance of persons well known to Irish story occurs in p. 308, where the MS. states that at the battle of Cenn-abrat Nemed fell by Cairpre and Doreara the druid by Eogan. For *Doreara drai* Dr. MacCarthy prints *do rvar adrai[le]*, and translates this gibberish by "according to others."† Lower down, on the same page, a *Turlach Airt* (in Art's swamp, where King Art, son of Conn of the Hundred Battles, was beheaded) is rendered by "on the Hill of Art," *turlach* being confounded with *tulach*. Still worse, if possible, are his mistakes in p. 286-7, where he renders *ar* (ploughing) by "sowing," *cuma* (cutting-out) by "embroidery," and prints *Gaidel glas mac Inuil* for *G.g. mac Níuil* (son of Nél). So he gives us *Enog, mac Iareth*, as *e cet lúnda dobi riam*. This he translates by "Henoch the son of Jared, he is the first fowler [? that ever was]." For the non-existent word *lúnda* the MS. has *lúnda*, i.e., "literate, lettered person," Enoch, son of Jared, having been, according to a well-known tradition, the inventor of writing, arithmetic, and astronomy. In the next page Dr. MacCarthy renders *Galludagdaí .i. Gallagvege* by "the Galladagdae, that is the Gallagregre." The Irish words mean "the Galatians (O. Ir. *Galatardai*), i.e., the Gallo-græci," an ancient Celtic nation, of which, apparently, the "Examiner in Celtic" has never heard.

The rest of Dr. MacCarthy's book is occupied by quasi-historical matter, in prose and verse, from the Book of Ballymote, pp. 48^b-51^a. I can only mention a few of the many corrections which these texts and their translations require. P. 398, ll. 8, 9, *oidhi, oididh* is Englished by "fate." Read *oided* or *aided*, which means "tragic death," and comes from the I. Eur. root *pois*, "to fall," just as the cognate Latin *pestis* comes from *ped*. P. 400, l. 6, *adset secla* (it, a wave, tells news) is misrendered by "Tidings tell." *Cendfaelad* (p. 402, l. 9) is printed *Cendfaelach*. In p. 407, l. 13, *madan* (= O. Ir. *matan* "battle") is "corrected" into *maidm*, and translated by "rout." P. 408, l. 18, *congul* (conflict) is bisected into *co ngul*, and translated by "with feat": l. 23, *eriangalach* should be *sriangalach*. P. 402, l. 8, *voluabaidh* should be *voluathaidh*, better *-aigh*, "he reduced to ashes." P. 422, l. 13, *oigh* is rendered by "noble." Here, as in p. 430, l. 14, it means "of Ailech," now Greenan-Ely in Inishowen; l. 22, *tri bliadhna do neillí nertmoir* (three years to the mighty champion) is rendered by "Three years were reigned by Niall of great power," as if the man's name *Niall* were feminine. In the next line, *fo lannab* should be *fo lannab* "under swordblades"; and the following line, *liach a guin do Glas-gallaib*, means "Sad his slaughter by Green Foreigners," not, as Dr. MacCarthy supposes, "The evil of his [mortal] wounding," &c. P. 424, l. 4, *ar n-eg i Thuathail Techtmair* (after the death of Tuathail Techtmair's descendant), is misrendered by "On the death of the [second] Tuathal the Acceptable," Dr. MacCarthy making *i* (gen. sg. of *ua*) to stand for *in*, the gen. sg. m. of the article, and supposing that *t* is aspirated after *n*.

WHITLEY STOKES.

* See as to this person, the Book of Leinster, pp. 11^b, 170^b, and the *Revue Celtique*, xii, pp. 64, 125.

† See as to Doreara or Doderia, the *Revue Celtique*, xiii. 430, 441, and *Silva Gadelica*, II. 349, 524.

‡ *Turlach*, better *turloch*, is properly a place covered with water in winter, but dry (*tur*) in summer.

§ Nom. sg. *niall* F. champion, O'R., who wrongly makes the word *masc*.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BERGERAT, E. *La Chasse au mouflon: ou, petit voyage philosophique en Corse.* Paris: Delagrave. 3 fr. 50 c.
 BERGERAT, E. *Le Chèque.* Paris: Ollendorff. 3 fr. 50 c.
 GOLDSCHMIDT, J. *Die deutsche Ballade.* Leipzig: Fock. 1 M. 50 Pf.
 KUZINSKY, V. *Die Ausgrabungen zu Aquincum 1879-1891.* Budapest: Kilia. 6 M.
 LEBAND, M. A. *La Nouvelle-Calédonie et ses habitants en 1890.* Paris: Baudouin. 4 fr.
 RABANY, Ch. *Kotzebue: sa vie et son temps, ses œuvres dramatiques.* Paris: Berger-Levrault. 10 fr.

THEOLOGY, ETC.

- TAUSCH, E. *Sebastian Franck v. Donauwörth u. seine Lehrer. Eine Studie zur Geschichte der Religionsphilosophie.* Berlin: Mayer & Müller. 1 M. 50 Pf.

HISTORY, LAW, ETC.

- DANNENBERG, H. *Münzgeschichte Pommerns im Mittelalter.* Berlin: Weyl. 12 M.
 MAXIMALTARIF, der, des Diocletian., hrsg. v. Th. Mommsen. Erläutert v. H. Blümmner. Berlin: Reimer. 14 M.
 SCHULTZE, W. *Die Geschichtsquellen der Prov. Sachsen im Mittelalter u. in der Reformationszeit.* Halle: Hendel. 4 M.
 SCHWARTZ, E. *Das preussische Grundbuchrecht.* 2. Bd. Berlin: Heymann. 18 M.
 STERN, M. *Urkundliche Beiträge üb. die Stellung der Päpste zu den Juden. Mit Benutzg. des päpstl. Geheimarchivs zu Rom. 1. Hft.* Kiel: Dr. Moritz Stern. 10 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- BARTELS, M. *Die Medizin der Naturvölker.* 4. Lfg. Leipzig: Grieben. 1 M. 50 Pf.
 CARUS, J. V. *Prodromus faunae mediterraneae.* Vol. II. Pars III. *Vertebrata.* Stuttgart: Schweizerbart. 18 M.
 HECKEL, E. *Les Kolas africaines: monographie botanique.* Paris: Soc. des Editions scientifiques. 7 fr. 50 c.
 KARAGIANIDIS, A. *Die nichteuklidische Geometrie vom Alterthum bis zur Gegenwart.* Berlin: Mayer & Müller. 1 M. 50 Pf.
 MEYERHOFFER, W. *Die Phasenregel u. ihre Anwendungen.* Wien: Deuticke. 1 M. 50 Pf.
 POISSON, Alb. *Histoire de l'Alchimie.* 14e Siècle. Nicolas Flamel. Paris: Chacornac. 5 fr.
 SERRIN, A. *Bemerkungen Strabos üb. den Vulkanismus u. Beschreibung der den Griechen bekannten vulkanischen Gebiete.* Leipzig: Fock. 1 M. 20 Pf.
 STOLZ, O. *Grundzüge der Differential- u. Integralrechnung.* 1. Thl. Leipzig: Teubner. 8 M.
 VORL, H. C. *Üeb. den neuern Stern im Fuhrmann.* Berlin: Reimer. 3 M. 50 Pf.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- BIBLIOTHEQUE égyptologique. T. II. *Études de mythologie et d'archéologie égyptiennes.* Par G. Maspero. Paris: F. L. L. 12 fr.
 BIRT, Th. *De Xenophontis commentariorum Socraticorum compositione.* Marburg: Elwert. 1 M.
 COD. F. Farnesianus, XLII tabulis phototypicis expressus. Ed. Ae. Thewrewk de Ponor. Berlin: Calvary. 42 M.
 HERCULIS Synecdemus, rec. A. Burckhardt. Leipzig: Teubner. 1 M. 20 Pf.
 NATORP, P. *Die Ethik des Democritus.* Marburg: Elwert. 5 M.
 PHILOSTRATI maioris imagines. Leipzig: Teubner. 2 M. 50 Pf.
 SCHMID, W. *Der Atticismus in seinen Hauptvertretern von Dionysius v. Halikarnass bis auf den 2. Philostratus.* 3. Bd. 7. Abschn. Aelian. Stuttgart: Kohlhammer. 7 M. 20 Pf.
 STUDIEN in arabischen Dichtern. 1. Hft. Dr. L. Abel's neue Mu'allaqāt-Ausgab. nachgeprüft v. G. Jacob. Berlin: Mayer & Müller. 2 M. 50 Pf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MONSIEUR BÉDIER ON POPULAR TALES.

London: July 10, 1893.

M. Joseph Bédier has just published a most interesting volume on *Les Fabliaux* (Paris: Rouillon). I have no right to criticise his work where it deals with the literary qualities of the *Fabliaux*, but much of his book is concerned with the general question of the diffusion of popular stories. M. Bédier's conclusions are exactly those which approve themselves to me; and he is particularly opposed to the theory of M. Cosquin, of Bentley, and others, who find the central source of tales in India.

But M. Bédier appears to have misunderstood my own position. He supposes me to mean that "each conte or each type of contes may have been invented, and reinvented an infinite number of times in different ages and countries" (p. 36). Again:

"No theory is probable which cannot admit the fact, proved in a thousand cases, that contes may

be transmitted by way of borrowing. We are merely astonished that Grimm and Mr. Lang so energetically refuse to admit this truth" (p. 39).

To take the second assertion first: I have (if M. Bédier will pardon me) always admitted this truth—that contes may be transmitted by borrowing. I say, in the work quoted by M. Bédier:

"It is certain that no limit can be put to a story's power of flight *per ora virum*. It may wander wherever merchants wander, wherever captives are dragged, wherever slaves are sold, wherever the custom of exogamy commands the choice of alien wives. . . . Wherever human communication is, or has been possible, there the story may go; and the space of time during which the courses of the sea and the paths of the land have been open to story is dateless and unknown."

Yet I "energetically deny" that stories may be borrowed! On the other hand I energetically assert it. This must have escaped M. Bédier's attention. This brings me to the former point: that I believe any story may be invented and re-invented any number of times. *Distinguo!* As I have said, in my preface to *Miss Cox's Cinderella*, "where the sequence of adventures in Apuleius is strictly preserved, there I believe firmly in transmission, in borrowing." But where the sequence does not exist at all, as in the Red Indian and Zulu tales analogous to "Cupid and Psyche": where only the central idea occurs (a taboo on wedded intercourse, with supernatural penalty on its infringement), there I pronounce no opinion as to whether the tale has been independently invented, or borrowed and altered. Clearly,

any tale in which a wife may not see, or name, or speak to a husband, and in which her (or his) disobedience is supernaturally punished, is of the type of "Cupid and Psyche." But this idea is often found where the jealous sisters are absent: where many of the adventures in Apuleius are absent. Now, why should not the central incidents have been invented wherever the taboo was part of living customs? It is a widely diffused taboo: it might, wherever it existed, be enforced and illustrated by a tale. It might, also, have been borrowed: I am unable to dogmatise in each case. Then we come to types of stories. There is a Kaffir tale of the "Cinderella" type (Theal, *Kaffir Folk Lore*, pp. 169-171.) This story, with a boy hero, not a heroine, is a mixture of "Cinderella" and of "The Black Bull o' Norway." I regard it as in the last resort an echo of these tales; but if any one maintained that it might have been independently invented, why, in the face of modern coincidences in fiction, I should scarcely regard him as stating an impossibility. Mr. Mark Twain, in a recent essay on "Mental Telegraphy," gives several examples of coincidence. In one case Mr. Howells, and a lady unnamed, simultaneously evolved a similar novel, and Mr. Howells deemed it proper to explain the fact to the other author. Mr. Mark Twain, half in earnest, accounts for this incident by "mental telegraphy." Where only the type of story is similar in two cases, say in China and Peru, I am unable to dogmatise as to the possible limits of casual coincidences. The more I study this subject, the more I feel inclined to believe, as a general rule, in transmission, perhaps prehistoric in some instances. As M. Bédier quotes me, in my Introduction to Perrault, "it is difficult to fix a limit to chance, to coincidence." Was it likely, for example, that Mr. Haggard, in *Nada the Lily*, should independently invent the scene where the heroine, after a fight, is found walled up in a cave, while the wounded hero, outside, cannot rescue her. This very incident occurs in Scott's *Betrothed*. Clearly, M. Bédier might say, Mr. Haggard doubtless unconsciously borrowed

from Sir Walter. But, in the room where I write this note, Mr. Haggard found his incident in the late Mr. Leslie's privately printed book on the Zulus; where the tale is told as a matter of recent fact—I think in Panda's reign. The recollection of Scott's *Betrothed* occurred to neither of us. Thus, unless Mr. Leslie borrowed from Scott, which there seems no reason to believe, Sir Walter plagiarised from a real occurrence which had not yet taken place. With such examples, I cannot but say that it is difficult to limit hazard and coincidence. But I think that hazard may be almost or quite regarded as a *quantité négligeable* where the sequence of incidents, in a story plot, is strictly or even markedly preserved. In such cases transmission is infinitely more probable than coincidence. This opinion grows on me. Some years ago, as M. Bédier and M. Cosquin cite me, I said, in an Introduction to Grimm: "Much may be due to the identity everywhere of early fancy, something to transmission." I would now transpose the "much" and the "something."

M. Bédier (p. 44) says that I "deny the truth of the Orientalist theory, so far as tales of marvel are concerned. But to contradict is not to refute." Perhaps one cannot refute the hypothesis, but one can refute the arguments for it. I have done so, in my introduction to Alington's translation of *Cupid and Psyche*, and in *Myth, Ritual, and Religion* (ii. 299-320). My arguments are almost or quite identical with some of those advanced by M. Bédier.

(1) We have many popular tales in Egypt and Greece older than historic India, the supposed source of tales.

(2) Literary versions, like the literary versions brought from the East in the Middle Ages, scarcely reach, and seldom modify, the traditional popular versions.

(3) Ideas peculiarly Indian are absent from popular Western tales.

(4) The ideas in the Indian tales are not, in the vast majority of cases, peculiar to India, but are universal.

Where, then, is the proof, or even the presumption, of an exclusively Indian origin?

For (1) see M. Bédier, pp. 78-84; many ancient Greek examples might be added, as he sees, to his list.

For (4)—the universality of ideas said to be peculiarly Indian—see M. Bédier, pp. 131, 132, where he cites my argument. "Popular tales," he writes, "are of Indian origin"; as a proof, says this School, from Bentley to M. Cosquin, "note the specially Indian traits in the tales." But Mr. Lang protests "the tales contain nothing especially Indian." "Very good," replies M. Cosquin. "But, pray, prove that they are in contradiction with ideas ruling in India." It is certainly odd logic!

For (2)—the comparatively slight influence of literary versions from the East on popular tales—see M. Bédier, pp. 97-100. M. Bédier here adduces arguments from sources unfamiliar to me, but the conclusion is the same (compare *Myth, Ritual, and Religion*, ii., pp. 313, 314). I was dealing with contes, M. Bédier treats of *fabliaux*; he finds only ten, or at most thirteen, representatives of Oriental stories in mediaeval Europe. "Voilà donc cet 'océan des rivières d'histoires' qui aurait inondé l'Europe au moyen âge!" (p. 112.) On this point it seems that M. Gaidoz and myself have made too "benevolent concessions." I said (*Myth, Ritual, and Religion*, ii., p. 313):

"It is certain that Western literature was actually invaded by the contes which had won a way into Indian literature. These facts are beyond doubt, but these facts must not be made the basis of too wide an inference. . . . Even the versions that were brought in the Middle Ages by oral tradition must have encountered versions long settled in Europe."

M. Bédier and I reach identical conclusions, by similar steps, though his learning is infinitely greater than mine, above all where *fabliaux* are concerned. But I still think that I did more than merely "contradict" the ideas of M. Cosquin. I gave my reasons: they are, in part, the reasons of M. Bédier; he adds others from fields of literature with which I am unfamiliar. We are both of opinion that the Indian theory arose because men, finding in Indian literature the oldest literary form of *contes* (and even here they were wrong), decided that India was the original home of *contes*. We are both of the opinion stated by M. Bédier in his humorous and vigorous eighth chapter:

"Si l'on se propose la tâche d'en déterminer l'origine et la propagation, le problème est insoluble et vain."

But so are most problems!

ANDREW LANG.

AN EARLY-RUSSIAN PARALLEL TO THE HILDEBRANDSLIED.

Taylorian Institute, Oxford: July 1, 1893.

The fragment of the Old-High-German Hildebrandslied, with its tragic conflict between father and son, being well known, it seems to me worth while to draw attention to a parallel folk-song in Old-Russian.

The rare and interesting little volume of 160 pages, which has preserved a collection of Early-Russian heroic songs in a German compilation, bears the title: "Fürst Wladimir und dessen Tafelrunde, Alt-Russische Heldenlieder" (sm. 12mo., Leipzig, 1819). The compiler, who modestly conceals his name, was, according to Jacob Grimm (*Kleine Schriften*, vol. v., p. 138), Hofrath von Busse. As he points out in the Preface, and as Mr. Morfill, in a public lecture on Russian Bylinas or ballads, recently confirmed, the original words of these epic songs, which the translator had partly heard in his cradle, partly remembered from his boyhood, seem never to have been written down, but were only preserved by oral tradition. Several editions of Old-Russian heroic songs have appeared in Russia within the last twenty years, such as the "Kniga o Kievskikh Bogatyriakh," or "The Book about the Heroes of Kiev," edited by V. P. Avenarius (St. Petersburg, 1876); but they reveal rather an artificial and modernised aspect, lacking that natural simplicity and freshness of character which distinguishes the older songs contained in Busse's collection.

Now, turning to the particular song which relates a duel between Vladimir the father and his son Mstislav, we find that the original motive of their conflict, which the fragmentary Hildebrandslied does not touch upon, is their common love for the virgin Svetlana. I quote the final passage, where the issue of the duel between Vladimir and Mstislav is thus told:

"Mstislav auf das Haupt des furchtbaren
Gegners einen mächtigen Schwertstreich führt.
Aus einander fliegt die Haube,
Und er schaut, o Graus und Wunder!
Nicht ein freches Räuberantlitz—
Ach, die vielverehrten Züge
Seines Vaters, Fürst Wladimirs
'Sohn, vergieb mir erste Wallung
Aufgeregten Vaterzornes,'
Spricht Wladimir, ihn unarmend,
'Hast du doch zu dieser Stunde
Mich so zwiefach überwunden,
Mit dem Schwert und in der Liebe.
Lieber Sohn, mit Stolz und Freude,
Komm' zurück mit mir nach Kiew,
Lebe glücklich mit Svetlana!'
Lauter Jubel scholl durch Kiew,
Hohe Feste stellt der Fürst an,
Und des Helden Mstislav Hochzeit
Ward viel Tage durch gefeiert."

H. KREBS.

LESSING'S PROSE WRITINGS.

Irish Literary Society, Bloomsbury: July 10, 1893.

Some time ago, when noticing in the ACADEMY an excellent new edition of "Lessing's famed Laocoon," I deplored the lack of a representative volume of selections from Lessing's prose writings for English students. For Lessing, whose work was so fragmentary and so various, lends himself well to treatment of this kind, and the style of the greatest of German prose writers could in no other way be so well illustrated. It seems, however, that I was mistaken in supposing that no such work existed. From Messrs. Putnam's Sons I have received a volume entitled *Lessing's Prose*, edited by Prof. H. S. White, of Cornell University, for a series of "German classics for American students." It contains nothing from the *Laocoon*, which, I think, is an unfortunate omission; but otherwise the selection is a most judicious one. The dialogues entitled *Ernst and Falk* will be new to most English readers, who will see in them Lessing's prose style at its very best. A good selection from Lessing's letters is an excellent feature of the book. The notes contributed by Prof. White are everything they should be; and the book is altogether so good and so scholarly that, having unwittingly denied its existence, I feel it my duty to draw particular attention to it. It ought to be in use in every class-room where the German language and literature are studied.

T. W. ROLLESTON.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

WEDNESDAY, July 19, 5 p.m. British School at Athens: Annual Meeting; Report of Director and of Managing Committee; Election of Officers.

8.30 p.m. Japan Society: "Wood and its Application to Japanese Artistic and Industrial Design," by Mr. G. Cawley.

SATURDAY, July 22, 3.45 p.m. Botanic: General Fortnightly Meeting.

SCIENCE.

British Forest Trees: and their Sylvicultural Characteristics and Treatment. By John Nisbet. (Macmillans.)

AMONG the numerous works lately written on Forestry and British Timber Trees, this is honourably distinguished: first, by the long and varied experience of the author; next, by his adaptation to English sylviculture of the latest theories of German writers, such as Burckhardt, Ney, and Gayer. Sylviculture, it must be understood at the outset, means the culture of timber for profit, as opposed to arboriculture, or the growing of beautiful specimen trees in park and garden. In short, Mr. Nisbet's is an economical manual, rather than a treatise on trees as objects for landscape gardening.

Ever since Evelyn's days English squires have been fond of growing trees in their parks, but this is a very different matter from forestry proper. Uvedale Price and Gilpin treat of the former, Laslett and Michie of the latter; while the Indian Forest Service and the Department of Forestry at Cooper's Hill show that England is awakening to the care of her forests. Mr. Nisbet lays great emphasis on the distinction between pure and mixed forests, a distinction much more studied in Germany than here. Special care is taken in that country not to plant in one wood by themselves the same kinds of trees, unless all the conditions needful for their health and prosperity are present.

For English foresters often plant trees haphazardly, paying little attention to their habits of growth, to the character of soil best suited for them, and the like, but taking extreme pains to fence them in from cattle and rabbits. From such external precautions against loss, Mr. Nisbet would call away his readers to the more vital considerations of speedy growth and proportionate increase, as secured by scientific study of soils, aspects, and the like. His Introduction of some fifty pages is the best part of the book, glancing, as it does, over the chief scientific results of forestry in Germany of late years. The rest of the book comprises an account of the larger timber trees of Great Britain, always contemplating them, however, from a commercial rather than from an aesthetic point of view.

The Exhibition of Gardening and Forestry at present open at Earl's Court proves the interest that Englishmen take in planting. Pity that so excellent an end is too frequently marred by ignorant, injudicious treatment of trees! On many estates the woodland is utterly destitute of any real knowledge of his craft. Traditional rules and a ready appeal to the axe are his characteristics. Meanwhile some trees perish or dwindle because grown in poor or unsuitable soil; others never do themselves full justice from a wrong aspect having been originally chosen for them. Some woods are too thick, and the trees cannot spread; others lack of brushwood lets in wind and sunshine, and dissipates the moisture which would otherwise have served as nutriment for fine trees. All these and numerous kindred faults are reprehended by Mr. Nisbet; while his excellent tables connected with healthy tree-growth form a feature of much usefulness. Attention to these matters will not only benefit private growers, but is of special service to the imperial forests and their management. Matter-of-fact estimates in all cases must be made with regard to cost and profit. The percentage of interest on capital laid out in trees will pay indeed, but only if it be calculated at a somewhat lower scale than that derived from agriculture. Consequently, it becomes the duty of all growers of timber for profit to possess a large scientific knowledge of the conditions under which alone timber can be well and cheaply grown. In short, economic forestry in England is yet scarcely understood, for which reason all estate owners ought gladly to welcome Mr. Nisbet's counsels. He has acquired much experience in India where-with to supplement his knowledge of English forestry, and in the title-page of his book is described as "D. Ec.," a mystic degree, of which both Whitaker and Hazell are entirely ignorant.

A table of the period during which each timber tree was introduced into England is followed by chapters on growth in relation to soil, habit, the influences of climate, reproduction, thinning, and forest management in general. We should demur to the period of healthy vigorous age being assigned to the elm as from three to four hundred years; a century is more like the truth. The root system of the elm is well described as "consisting of several

strongly-developed branching side roots, with strong determination downwards." In consequence of their little horizontal expansion, this tree is peculiarly liable to be overthrown in a tempest. Mr. Nisbet does not name the dangerous character of the elm in early spring, when the sap rises, and without any warning the large boughs frequently snap and carry destruction to all beneath them. Elms are found nowhere in northern Europe in pure forests. Tree after tree is passed under review at great length by Mr. Nisbet, and its treatment as an object of commerce duly pointed out. The chapters on coniferous trees and their management deserve particular attention.

The book is a necessity to sylviculturists, while all who are interested in arboriculture will learn from Mr. Nisbet's pages much that may well be pondered.

M. G. WATKINS.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"THE TEN PATRIARCHS OF BEROSUS."

II.

Barton-on-Humber.

In the ACADEMY for May 31, 1884, I showed that the lengths of the reigns of the ten antediluvian kings of Berosus, taking a *sar* as 3⁶, and the 120 *sars* as the 360⁰ of the circle, corresponded very remarkably, and more closely than mere accident would allow, with the distances between the following ecliptic stars—Hamal, Alcyone, Aldebaran, Pollux, Regulus, Spica, Antares, Algedi, Deneb Algedi, and Skat. It does not follow that the kings and stars are respectively identical; but that the kings, whatever they may have primarily represented, were reduplicated in the stars, just as the signs of the Zodiac, as I have endeavoured to show, are reduplications of simpler phenomena, being neither arbitrary inventions, nor forms merely suggested by natural stellar arrangement. Astrologers for centuries, and without knowing why, have termed the twelve signs alternately "diurnal" and "nocturnal"; and this is quite correct, inasmuch as they were in origin simply certain diurnal and nocturnal phases familiar to the mythological imagination, which necessarily expressed itself by simile, parallel, and analogy. Such an analysis shows the zodiacal cincture as follows:

I.—Diurnal Signs.

1. The Ram-sun, afterwards Aries.
2. Sun and Moon " Gemini.
3. The Lion-sun " Leo.
4. The Waning-sun " Ara.*
5. The Archer-sun " Sagittarius.
6. The Rain-giving-sun " Aquarius.

II.—Nocturnal Signs.

1. The Moon-bull, afterwards Taurus.
2. Darkness " Cancer.
3. The Moon " Virgo.
4. Darkness " Scorpio.
5. The Sea-sun " Capricornus.
6. The Nocturnal-sun " Pisces.†

This example will assist in enabling us to understand the connexion between the ten kings and the ten stars.

* Vide R. Brown, Jun., *The Heavenly Display*, p. 65; *Remarks on the Euphratean Astronomical Names of the Signs of the Zodiac*, see vii. (in *Proceedings*, Soc. Bib. Archaeol., March, 1891).

† Afterwards Pisces. "The double month Adar and Ve-Adar would be the origin of the double Pisces" (Sayce, in *Trans. Soc. Bib. Archaeol.* iii. 166).

1. Ἀλωρος, the first king, is thus in some way equated with Hamal. When, therefore, we have the Assyrian *Ailuv*, *Ailu*, Hebrew *Ayil* "ram," and further find *Ailuv* given as the equivalent of the Akkadian *Si-mul* ("Horn-star," *Jl. A. I. II. vi. 9*), is it not clear that Alōros, the first king, is the Ram, originally solar and subsequently stellar, first of constellations and stars, and so in the Babylonian astronomy of the Arsakidan period astronomically called *Ku* (= *Iku* "the Leader"), and in later times *Dur*? These king-names contain a mixture of Semitic and Sumero-Akkadian words; and had Alōros been an admittedly non-Semitic name, I should have been inclined to compare it with such a word as the Kamassin (Samoied group) *Ular* ("sheep"). But if it chance to be unconnected with *Ailuv*, then I should regard the name as representing the Akkadian *Alālu* ("the Great-Spirit"), "the Eagle," "symbol of the noon-tide sun."

2. Ἀλδρεος, the second king, is equated with Alcyone, and his name can scarcely be anything except the Akkadian *Alap-ur* ("Bull-of-the-foundation"). The Akkadian *alat*, *alap* = Assyrian *alapu*, "bull (warrior spirit)," *sēdu* ("divine bull"); and the second month was "the Foundation" (of the calendar) 4698—2540 B.C., during which period the sun entered Taurus at the vernal equinox. The original Bull, as I have shown elsewhere, was lunar, just as Taurus is a "nocturnal" constellation; and, if any further proof were wanting, we find in the late Babylonian astronomy of the Arsakidan period that this very star Alcyone was known as Temennu ("the Foundation"). (Vide Epping and Strassmaier, *Astronomisches aus Babylon*, p. 120.)

3. Ἀμύλαρος, the third king, is equated with Aldebaran, and his name = *Amil-ur* ("Man-of-the-Foundation"). It will be observed that we are still in Taurus, the late astronomical name of which is *Te* (an abbreviation of the Akkadian *timmena* = Assyrian *temennu*), the constellation of the second or "Foundation" month. The Assyrian *amilu*, *avilu* is very probably, as Lenormant suggested, the Akkadian *mulu* ("man") "avec N prosthétique."

4. Ἀμμένωρ, the fourth king, is equated with Pollux. The meaning "artifex," suggested by Prof. Hommel, is very suitable to a god-king connected with the third month, that of "the Making of Bricks," and of the Twins. The patron divinity of the month is the Moon-god, who is styled "the supporting-architect," and the archaic kosmogonic myth or legend attached to the month is that of the Two Hostile Brethren (Sun and Moon), and the Building of the First City. But I had reason to identify Star No. II. in the Tablet of the Thirty Stars (vide *Proceedings* Soc. Bib. Archaeol., February, 1890), called Yoke-of-the-Enclosure, with Pollux; and "the enclosure of Anu" is probably the ecliptic, which stretches across heaven like a yoke. *Ammonon* may therefore perhaps = *Umun-an* ("Girdle-of-heaven"). Thus, the Akkadian *Dagan* = Greek *Δαγών*. The moon circling through the ecliptic may be styled a "heaven-girdle"; and if *Ammonon* meant "the Fire," as Lenormant supposed, we find that the Moon-god was called at Nipur "the god of glowing fire" (vide Sayce, *Religion of the Ancient Babylonians*, p. 154).

5. Ἀμυγδαρος, the fifth king, is equated with Regulus, and his name = *Amil-gal-ur* ("King-of-the-celestial-sphere"). *Amil-gal* ("Man-great") = *Un-gal* ("Man-great") = Assyrian *Sarru* ("King"). The Akkadian *Ur* (not the word which appears in *Alap-ur* and *Amil-ur*) = Assyrian *Khamanu* "bond (celestial sphere)." In the late Babylonian astronomy we find Regulus called *Sarru* ("the King"), as says the Scholiast in Aratus *Phainomena*, v. 148: δ Λέων ἔχει ἐπὶ τῆς καρπίας ἀστέρα Βασιλέων (Regulus)

λεγόμενον, ὃν οἱ Χαλδαῖοι νομίζουσιν ἔρχεσθαι τῶν θυρανίων.

6. Ἀδωρος, the sixth king, is equated with Spica. Star No. XVI. in the Tablet of the Thirty Stars is *Kakkab Dannu* (= Akkadian *Dun* "Hero"), *ilu Da-mu* "the Star of the Hero, i.e., the god Sky-furrow," which I was inclined to identify with *Zavijava* ("Angle," γ Virginis). It is certainly some star in Virgo. "The furrow of heaven" = the ecliptic. The ten kings are apparently alternately solar and lunar, and the original Hero of the Sky-furrow will be the Moon. *Δαός*, the other form of this king-name, would, as noticed, = a Babylonian *Damas*, and is probably connected with *Damu*.

7. Ἐδεδάρωχος, the seventh king, is equated with Antares, and his name = *Udda-an-xu* ("Day-heaven-bird"), while *Ἐδεδάρωχος* = *Udda-es-xu* ("Day-brightness-bird"). We have already (*sup.* No. 1) met with the solar eagle *Alālu* in this connexion, and in the Tablet of the Thirty Stars I have identified Star No. XXIII., which is called *Lugal-tudda* ("the Lusty-king") with Antares. *Lugal-tudda* is "the divine storm-bird," the Sun veiled (Akkadian *Uras* "the Veiled"), or fiercely flashing through tempest clouds, the Greek Dionysos Melanaigis (vide R. Brown, Jun., "Remarks on the Tablet of the Thirty Stars," in *Proceedings* Soc. Bib. Archaeol., January–February, 1890).

8. Ἀυέμψωρ, the eighth king, is equated with Algedi, and his name = *Amar-sin* ("the Ox-of-the-Moon") = "Moon-ox." Cf. *Amar-ud* ("The-heifer-of-day," vide Sayce, *Religion of the Ancient Babylonians*, p. 106). The word *amar* may very likely include the female of the Goat (vide No. II.).

9. Ὠδέρης, the ninth king, is equated with Deneb Algedi, and thus both a lunar and a solar king fall within the Sign of the Goat, an animal which in Euphratean regions is specially connected alike with sun and moon. I apprehend that the original meaning of *U'bara-tutu* was "the Servant-of-death," i.e., the setting-sun.

10. Ξισούθρος, the tenth king, is equated with Skat ("the Leg," δ Aquarii), also called Sakib ("the Pouter"), a proper star for the Deluge-hero, whose name is also given as Sisithros and Sisythēs, which latter is the corrected reading of Ξούθρος (*Peri tēs Syriēs theou*, xii.; vide Lenormant, *Les Origines*, i. 434). George Smith, with whom Jensen agrees, gave strong reasons for regarding Xisouthros as the transliteration of *Xasisadra*, and compares *Ha-sa-ad-ri-it-ti* (= *Xathritēs*). He thought *Xasisadra* might mean "the Reverential," and Jensen renders it "sehrgeachtet." Delitzsch, however, rejects this identification; and Prof. Sayce has suggested *Zi-suru* ("Spirit—" or "Life-of-heaven"), a name suitable enough for the moon.

The ten kings thus appear to be impersonations of natural phenomena, afterwards adapted to an astronomical cycle.

ROBERT BROWN, JUN.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

THE Clarendon Press have just published the second part of the Concordance to the LXX. by the late Dr. Hatch and the Rev. H. A. Redpath. This brings the work as far as the word *ἐκείνος*.

In the programme of Johns Hopkins University for the coming academical year, we notice no less than sixteen courses of lectures to be delivered in the Oriental Seminary. Prof. Haupt will himself give six courses, upon such subjects as "The Cuneiform Inscriptions and the Old Testament," "The Critical Interpretation of the Book of Job," and prose composition in Hebrew, Assyrian, and Arabic; Dr. Adler will deal with Babylonian life and history, Jewish antiquities, post-biblical Hebrew, and

Ethiopic; and Dr. Johnson will give elementary instruction in Hebrew, Arabic, Syriac, and Assyrian.

THE June number of the *Indian Antiquary*, which has already reached us, consists almost entirely of articles by native scholars. Mr. V. Kanakasabhai Pillai describes some old Tamil MSS. in the library of the Rajas of Tanjore, of which the Sanskrit MSS. alone were catalogued by the late Dr. Burnell. One of these is a Tamil poem, of the usual erotic character, with an introduction professing to record a genealogy of the Chola dynasty. The royal hero of the poem seems to be a Chola king, who reigned in the beginning of the twelfth century A.D.; and the account of his appearance in public agrees remarkably with that given two centuries later by Marco Polo. Unfortunately, there are no materials for dating the poem itself. Mr. Taw Sein-ko, now lecturer in Burmese at Cambridge, continues his study of a Burmese inscription, dated 1476 A.D.; and also controverts the views maintained in a former number by Mr. B. Houghton, with regard to the priority of Pali over Sanskrit derivatives in the Burmese language. His conclusions are so important and so novel, that we quote them in his own words:—

"The form of Buddhism first introduced into Burma Proper was that of the Mahāyāna or Northern School.

"The Buddhist Scriptures when first introduced were written in Sanskrit, which is the language of the Northern School.

"The Hinayāna or Southern School, the language of whose Scriptures is Pāli, subsequently absorbed and assimilated by its stronger vitality the Northern School, which, through the cessation of intercourse with Northern India, had fallen into corruption and decay."

Finally, there is an admirable review of Prof. A. A. Macdonell's Sanskrit-English Dictionary, by Mr. G. Grierson.

REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

ANGLO-RUSSIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.—(Tuesday, July 4.)

E. A. CAZALET, Esq., president, in the chair. Two resolutions were passed, thanking the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh for consenting to become patrons of the society, and voting an address of welcome on the occasion of the Cezarevich's visit to this country. It was announced that General Sir Robert Biddulph had been elected an honorary member, and that the society had sustained a great loss by the death of the president of the Russian Imperial Academy of Sciences, M. de Grot. A Russian letter from Count Milutine, applauding the objects of the society, was also read. That venerable statesman expressed the opinion that, if the society succeeded in modifying the ill-feeling existing in England towards Russia, that alone would be a service to the peace of Europe, and to the cause of universal civilisation. —After a preamble by the president about free trade and protection, and a suggestion that tariff wars would ere long be considered as objectionable as other methods of injuring our neighbours, Mr. Marval read a paper on the vast mineral productions of Russia as expounded in Prof. Mendeleeff's book on the Tariff Question, and concluded with a warm tribute to the hospitality of the Russians, which he found greater than what he had experienced in any other part of the world. Three Russian gentlemen, M. Borzenko, a barrister at the Court of Appeal at Moscow, M. Kremlov, a poet and actor, and M. Siromiatnikoff, a journalist and writer on Scandinavian lore, delivered eloquent and interesting addresses in the Russian language.—The proceedings closed with a speech in which Dr. Pollen suggested that English commerce had a wide field open to its enterprise, especially in the development of petroleum and other Russian productions, and the disposal of English goods in Russia. He also dwelt on the kindness and open-handed hospitality which he had met with while travelling and residing in Russia.

FINE ART.

ENGRAVINGS and DRAWINGS by OLD MASTERS.—Messrs. DEPPEZ & GUTEKUNST have always on hand a selection of WORKS by the best Masters. Collections arranged, valued, and purchased. Prints and Drawings mounted and framed.—18, Green Street, Charing Cross Road, W.C.

Sefton: a Descriptive and Historical Account.
By W. D. Caröe and E. J. A. Gordon.
(Longmans)

SEFTON church is some six miles from Liverpool, and is well-known to inhabitants of that city as the best example of Gothic architecture to be seen in the immediate neighbourhood. It is not a very old church. The tower and portions of the structure date from the fourteenth century, but the main body of the building is of early sixteenth century work. It has been constantly tinkered at, but has thus far escaped any "thorough restoration." It retains much fine woodwork of various dates, including an admirable and deservedly famous screen and many carved bench-ends; there are also two fine monumental effigies of knights carved in stone, pertaining respectively to the end of thirteenth and the beginning of the fourteenth centuries. There are some brasses of later date, but historic interest. In the neighbourhood are various old buildings, such as a water-mill, barns of different dates, picturesque farm-houses, and what not.

The authors of the pleasantly printed volume under consideration have investigated all these matters, brought together the various documents and other works and mentionings that refer to them, and so constructed the kind of book that all lovers of local antiquities will be glad to possess. They have also illustrated it freely with admirable plans and numerous excellent drawings of objects mentioned. It appears that they found their labours upon the collection of documents and other materials formed, with the assistance of Mr. Caröe, by the late rector of Sefton, the Rev. E. Horley. To this they have added, as opportunity occurred, till the present completeness was attained.

The history of Sefton is bound up with that of the Molyneux family, and to a less extent with that of the Blundells of Ince. The Molyneux chapel and tombs give character to the church, which was built, patroned, and restored by Molyneuxes, whose name also frequently occurs in the list of rectors. The pedigrees of these two families, therefore, rightly open the book. Chapters follow describing the church and its neighbourhood, the builders and the rectors, among whom were some remarkable persons, notably the Rothwells, father and son, whose successive incumbencies extended over a complete century. A fourth chapter deals with the chantries, which were suppressed almost as soon as they were founded. The parish registers and accounts are discussed, and, finally, the records of the Mock Corporation.

The Mock Corporation of Sefton was, in fact, a dining-club, apparently founded at some unknown date in the last century. It carried on its festive affairs in the style of a municipal body. It went to church in state at Sefton, Sunday by Sun-

day. It owned *regalia*, which still exist. The minutes of its dinners reflect the local and national politics of the time. They have formed the subject of papers, addressed to local antiquarian bodies, but have never before been printed entire. It is not possible to read them through; but there are many entries of considerable interest, and it is well that the whole should be put out of risk of destruction.

I have thus briefly indicated the contents of this work, so interesting to Liverpool antiquaries. It remains only to add that the book is carefully written and admirably printed and bound. The appearance of monographs of this sort in all parts of the country is much to be desired. It is seldom that any has been put into so attractive as well as scholarly a form.

W. M. CONWAY.

THE HOLFORD PRINT SALE.

THE great day of the Holford Print Sale at Christie's fell too late for chronicling its details in our present issue. It was on Thursday that the Rembrandts, which were the *fine fleur* of the collection, passed under the hammer. These we shall hope to write about next week; to-day it will be enough to record the dispersion of those prints by Albert Dürer which until Tuesday last—when they were sold—had formed a portion of that historic assemblage which belonged to Mr. Holford—"collection," properly speaking, we can scarcely call it, for Mr. Holford, we believe, was not a true collector in the sense of one buying things separately and with a studious care for the quality of each, but rather a large wholesale purchaser. Nearly all of his assemblage came to him, it is said, *en bloc*.

The prices obtained by the Dürers on Tuesday were, on the whole, good. The first Dürer offered was "The Adam and Eve," a good impression which Mr. Dunthorne acquired for £100—naturally a much smaller sum than was paid last year for the quite exceptional impression in Mr. Richard Fisher's sale; but that indeed was a marvel of quality, the like of which it can hardly be possible to see again. But if, in the matter of the "Adam and Eve," the late Mr. Fisher's impression must have the *pas* over that which had been housed at Mr. Holford's, Mr. Holford's "St. Hubert" was perhaps the finest impression ever seen. At the least, it was one of the finest; and it well deserved the price at which Mr. Meder, of Vienna, ransomed it on Tuesday. This was £150. Resuming now the natural order of the sale, let us record the disposal of the sixteen small prints known as "The Passion of Christ" for £50 (Colnaghi); the small round print of the Crucifixion, £18; "The Prodigal Son," £7 10s. (Colnaghi); a delicate impression of the charming little subject of "The Virgin seated by a Wall," with its quaint background of German city, £7 (Deprez); "The Virgin holding a Pear," £5 (Gutekunst)—the Fisher example of this print fetched scarcely £2, while the Seymour Haden impression, which had once been Mariette's, realised £13 13s.; the rare print of "The Holy Family," £110 (Gutekunst); the extraordinarily finished "St. Jerome in his Cell," £130 (Meder); the famous "Melancholia," a fine impression of this undoubtedly fascinating but not particularly rare print, £62 (Meder); the "Great Fortune," £18 10s.; the splendid subject of "The Knight and Death," £145 (Meder); the beautiful subject of "The Coat of Arms with the Cock," but only a tolerable impression of it, £13—a somewhat better impression had fetched £21 in the

Fisher Sale; and, lastly, an extraordinarily fine impression of the "Coat of Arms with a Skull," £75 (Meder).

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

DESPITE the lateness of the season, the Fine Art Society will open next week, in New Bond-street, two exhibitions of exceptional interest: a series of landscapes and flowers in Japan, in water-colour, by Mr. Alfred Parsons; and the original drawings which Mr. Hugh Thomson made to illustrate Mr. Austin Dobson's "Ballad of Beau Brocade."

ON Thursday, July 27, Messrs. Bennett & Son, of Dublin, will commence the sale of the very valuable collection of prints, engravings, and miscellaneous objects of art, which had been formed by the late Dr. Jaspar K. Joly. Though there is included an almost complete series of the works of Dickens, and first editions of Swift, Sterne, Fielding, Goldsmith, &c., the most important feature of the sale is the extraordinary collection of the works of Bewick. Besides large paper copies of the *British Quadrupeds*, *Birds*, and *Fables*, there is also a folio volume containing more than 3000 proofs of the rarest woodcuts. Among them, we may specially mention two impressions of the Chillingham Bull on vellum, in the first state, with the border and before the name was added; and impressions on vellum and satin of the Lion, Tiger, Elephant, Zebra, and Kyaloe Ox.

AN exhibition of water-colour drawings, executed by the artists of the Archaeological Survey of Egypt, will be held at the residence of the Marquis of Bute, 83, Eccleston-square, S.W., from July 15 to July 22. The collection comprises sketches by Mr. Percy Buckman of various sites of historical interest in the provinces of Minieh and Assiut in Upper Egypt, a large number of facsimile drawings of wall-paintings in tombs of the Ancient and Middle Kingdoms in the same province by Mr. Buckman, Mr. Blackden, and Mr. Howard Carter, as well as many architectural drawings from the tombs by Mr. John Newberry. Cards for admission may be had on application at the offices of the Egypt Exploration Fund, 37, Great Russell-street, opposite the British Museum.

AT the meeting of the Japan Society, to be held on Wednesday next, at 20, Hanover-square, Mr. George Crawley, formerly of the Imperial Engineering College, will read a paper on "Wood and its Application to Japanese Artistic and Industrial Design." The collection of Japanese wood-working tools in the South Kensington Museum has been lent for exhibition. Mizutani Takichi, a *daiku* (master carpenter and joiner) from Tokio, will give practical demonstrations of Japanese carpentry and joinery; while a London joiner will furnish illustrations of English methods of work, for purposes of comparison.

THE annual meeting of subscribers to the British school at Athens will be held on Wednesday next, at 5 p.m., in the meeting room of the Society of Antiquaries, Burlington House, with the Archbishop of Canterbury in the chair. The reports of the director and of the managing committee will be read, and officers will be elected for the ensuing session. All members of the Hellenic Society are invited to attend.

HER MAJESTY has been pleased to convey her thanks to Messrs. Cassell & Co. for copies of the portraits of the Duke and Duchess of York, which were produced for school decoration. These portraits (which originally appeared in the *Quiver* and *Cassell's Magazine*) were reproduced on plate paper, and issued

gratuitously by Messrs. Cassell and Co. to the elementary schools throughout the kingdom.

MUSIC.

OPERA AT COVENT GARDEN.

"I RANTZAU" was given last Friday week under the direction of the composer. As the plot and music have already been described in the ACADEMY, it will be only necessary to correct or confirm the impressions made on us by the opera on the occasion of its production at Florence last November. Mascagni must have found out by now that it is easier to make than to maintain a reputation. The sudden success of "Cavalleria Rusticana" perhaps made him forget this, for he does not seem to have used proper discretion in accepting libretti. In "Cavalleria Rusticana," a story appealing powerfully to the emotions, he found good material: as Moses by Aaron and Hur, so were the hands of the composer stayed up by his librettist. "L'Amico Fritz" was a dull book, and much clever music was wasted on it. The story of "I Rantza" has many good points: it is based on hatred and love, and are not these the main springs of opera? But neither exposition, development, nor *dénouement* is satisfactory, and the musician only finds one or two strong situations. That Mascagni has made the most of these is one of the signs of promise which we detect in the work; we refer to the interview between Luisa and her father at the end of the second act, and the meeting of the brothers at the close of the third act. The composer ought never to have accepted the book: not only is it faulty, but it demands, in our opinion, music of quite a different character to that provided by Mascagni—less storm and stress, and plenty of local colour. The composer, however, is young, has genius, and can afford to make one, or even more, mistakes; still each step in the wrong direction has to be retraced, and not without toil and trouble. "I Rantza" will never take the world by storm, but its merits must not be ignored. If only Mascagni can find another suitable libretto, we feel sure that he will surpass the best effort which he has hitherto made. There is no more painful chapter in the history of opera than that which tells of the genius wasted on dull material; much fine music has thus sunk into hopeless oblivion. The performance of the opera on Friday was, on the whole, good. The part of Luisa scarcely suits Mme. Melba, but she did the best she could with it. Signor de Lucia as Giorgio displayed great intensity. The brothers Gianni and Giacomo were well represented by MM. Ancona and Castelmarty. Mr. David Bispham sang well, but in his acting was not quite gentle enough for the tender-hearted schoolmaster.

There was a magnificent performance of "Les Huguenots" on the following evening. Meyerbeer's opera is full of genius, and, when well interpreted, the weak moments pass more or less unnoticed. The duet between Raoul (M. Jean de Reske) and Valentine (Mme. Albani) has rarely been more splendidly sung. Mlle. Giulia Ravogli was in every way an admirable Urbano. M. Lassalle as the Conte de San Bris was dramatic and dignified. M. Edouard de Reske was at his best as Marcello. Signor Bevnigani conducted in an able manner.

"Die Meistersinger" was performed on Wednesday evening. Mme. Albani's Eva is not one of her best Wagner impersonations; but her fine singing, her earnestness and stage experience, make amends for what else may be lacking. M. Jean de Reske sang splendidly, and looked picturesque as Walther. Mr. David Bispham deserves high praise for his Beckmesser; he was properly serious, and there-

fore made his part effective. Mr. Hedmond as David sang well, but showed a tendency to overact his rôle. M. Lassalle was a dignified Sachs; Herr Wiegand, a heavy father; and M. Dufriche, a not very satisfactory Fritz Kothner. Signor Mancinelli conducted in his usual manner.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

MUSIC NOTES.

THE short series of Richter Concerts came to a successful close on Monday, July 10. The programme was devoted exclusively to Wagner and Beethoven. Mme. Sherwin gave a correct but rather a cold reading of "Elisabeth's Greeting." Mr. Andrew Black declaimed in excellent style "Pogner's Address," from act i. of "Die Meistersinger." An excerpt from the "Rheingold" was not very satisfactory, so far as the vocalists were concerned. The instrumental movements of the "Choral Symphony" were magnificently played. Dr. Hans Richter conducts Beethoven's great work with power and veneration. The concert commenced with the "Tannhäuser" Overture, and full justice was rendered to it both by band and conductor. As an interpreter of Wagner and Beethoven, Dr. Richter still stands *facile princeps*.

THE

ENGLISH HISTORICAL REVIEW.

Edited by S. R. GARDINER, M.A., LL.D., Fellow of Merton College, Oxford.

No. 31, JULY, 1893. Price 5s.

1. *Art. I.* LEGAL EXECUTION and LAND TENURE. By Professor JENKS.
- THE TAXES and the PAPAL PENITENTIARY. By HENRY CHARLES LEA, LL.D.
- THE SPANISH ARMADA and the OTTOMAN PORTE. By EDWIN PEARCE.
- THE ROYAL NAVY UNDER CHARLES I. By M. OPPENHEIM.
- ANTON GINDELY. By Principal A. W. WARD, Litt.D.
2. *Notes and Documents*—Niel, Bishop of Ely. By J. H. Round.
- Provincial Priests of the Dominican Order in England. By A. G. Little.
- "Member of Parliament." By the Editor—Cromwell and the Expulsion of the Long Parliament, 1651. By C. H. Firth.
3. *Reviews of Books*—4. *List of Historical Books recently published*—5. *Contents of Periodical Publications*.

London: LONGMANS, GREEN & CO.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

No. 363, will be published on JULY 17.

CONTENTS.

1. THE TELL AMARNA TABLETS.
2. WALPOLE'S ISLE OF MAN.
3. THE TRAGEDY of the CESARS.
4. THE PROTECTION of BIRDS.
5. SIR HENRY MAINE as a JURIST.
6. RUSSIA on the PACIFIC.
7. THE USE and ABUSE of WEALTH.
8. THE EMPRESS CATHERINE II.
9. THE CAMPAIGN in the KANJUT VALLEY.
10. CHURCH and STATE in SCOTLAND.
11. CARDINAL NEWMAN and BISHOP LIGHTFOOT.
12. MAKING a CONSTITUTION.

London: LONGMANS, GREEN & CO.

Just Published, in One Volume, 8vo, price 7s. 6d.

INSPIRATION,

AND OTHER LECTURES.

By T. GEORGE ROOKE, B.A.,
Late President of Rawdon College, near Leeds.
Edited by Two of his Students.

EDINBURGH: T. & T. CLARK, 38, GEORGE STREET.

Now ready, illustrated, cloth, gilt edges, 10s. 6d. net.

THE EARLY DAYS OF MARLBOROUGH COLLEGE:

Or, Public School Life between Forty and Fifty Years Ago.

To which is added—

A Glimpse of Old Halesbury; Patna during the Mutiny;
A Sketch of the Natural History of the Riviera; and
Life in an Oxfordshire Village.

By EDWARD LOCKWOOD, Indian Civil Service (Retired),
Author of "The Natural History of Mongolia."
SIMPSON, MARSHALL, HAMILTON, KENT & Co. Limited; FARMER & SON,
236, Edgware Road.

Just published, price 6s.

AFTER THE REVOLUTION,

And other Holiday Fantasies.

By WILLIAM WALLACE.

WILLIAM HODGE & Co., 26, Bothwell Street, Glasgow;
London: WILLIAMS & NORGATE.

SATURDAY, JULY 22, 1893.

No. 1107, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Underneath the Bough. A Book of Verses.
By Michael Field. (Bell.)

MICHAEL FIELD—that gifted, that diligent, poet—has in the past produced much that is passionate, much that is beautiful—the passion showing with intensest flame in her dramas and in *Long Ago*; the beauty seen perhaps at its most typical flower in the lyrics of *Sight and Song*. But the present volume, the last that its writer has produced, is pervaded by qualities which, while they by no means appear here for the first time, yet certainly are here more recurrent than hitherto: do certainly find here the most sustained as well as the most clear and perfect expression that they have yet reached.

The mystery of human life, the mystery of its visible ending, have indeed haunted this poet throughout her whole poetical career. Not wonderful that! so elemental is the subject, so inevitable are the thoughts—the “thoughts too deep for tears”—that it suggests that no poet can escape from its shadow, or from the brooding sadness, that is not all sadness, which the shadow strikes into human hearts. But what substantially distinguishes the present volume from those that have preceded it is the changed, the ennobled, temper which the poet has now brought to the contemplation of death. It is a temper of mind which—in the calmness of it at least, in the altitude in which it abides, in the rarity of the air which is vital to it—is essentially Wordsworthian.

Of this especial mode of regarding the shows of mortal life, and its vapourlike vanishing, we have already had indications in such poems as the “Shepherd Boy” of *Sight and Song*; and readers of that poem will require no further words of mine to indicate my meaning. But the mood which in *Sight and Song* was sparsely episodic, here pervades the book from end to end. The opening “Invocation” of the volume shows us

“The white swan, that fair diviner,
Who in death a bliss describing
Sings her sweetest notes a-dying!”

In the first poem of the First Book of these songs we see mortal love intensely triumphing over mortality—

“Heaven itself is but the casket
For Love’s treasure ere he ask it,
Ere with burning heart he fellow,
Piercing through corruption’s hollow.”

And if its final poem ends the book with a burst of lyric appeal to Bacchus for his inspiration, we may be sure that it is the rightly divine Bacchus who is here invoked;

and that the wine prayed for is nought but that draught of strong poetic vintage that shall clarify and not dim the eyes, that shall make them keen to divine the shows of the world, and to pierce into that ether of the imaginative existence which girds it, and begins where the rim of our mortal world ends.

The real significance, the deepest emphasis of the book, as well as the high-water mark of its artistry, must be sought for in poems like “Death men say” (p. 8), or “Others may drag at memory’s fetter” (p. 32), or “Bring me life of fickle breath” (on the following page), or “Death for all thy grasping stealth” (p. 35), or “Solitary Death” (p. 38), or “Yonder slope of sunny ground” (p. 42), or that lovely memorial poem, “No longer will she bend” (p. 51). But instead of bare catch-lines, let me give a pregnant quotation: brief, but an entire poem:

“Others may drag at memory’s fetter,
May turn for comfort to the vow
Of mortal breath; I hold it better
To learn if verily and how
Love knits me with the loved one now.

“Others for solace, sleep-forsaken,
May muse upon the days of old;
To me it is delight to waken,
To find my Dead, to feel them fold
My heart, and for its dross give gold.”

Or take this equally brief piece, thinking as you read it—as perforce you must think—of Browning’s “Still Ailing Wind”:

“Come, mete me out my loneliness, O wind,
For I would know
How far the living who must stay behind
Are from the dead who go.

“Eternal Passer-by, I feel there is
In thee a stir,
A strength to pierce the yawning distances
From her grave-stone to her.”

The absence of passion from such poems as the above, the substitution for passion of something intenser still, is characteristic of all the pieces in the book dealing with the memory of the dead, and with the deathless love of the living.

How, exactly, the poet conceives the case of those who have passed out of mortal bounds, it is difficult clearly to gather. Probably her faith on this matter is no steadfastly ascending temple-flame; probably it flickers fitfully, this way and that, like the thoughts of so many of us in this wind-blown age. At any rate, we find here no faintest echo of that “Certain am I,” which sounded through the song the “solemn Tuscan fashioned,” hardly a hint of the mediaeval conception of a future—which for some of us must still be a constant conception, and one not merely of bygone ages and of bygone personal moods—in which men and women are substantially men and women still, who “look so and so, and press actual hands.” Our poet has not yet attained to think that the entering into bounds, the becoming severely conditioned, the undergoing that birth of a spirit “come in the flesh” with all the straightness and pain which such “coming” means, is, indeed, nothing other than progress, is gain which can never be dropped, or lost, in a wisely and justly ordered universe.

Yet the pantheistic conception of things, short as it may fall of actual, sufficing, every-day comfort, is one certainly capable

of exquisite poetic issues; and the conception has never been more exquisitely handled—handled with more of the rare, thin, fine poetry of which it is capable—than in “Winds To-day,” with its vision of the dead holding in their hands—and outpouring them—all the subtle, spiritual essences that green the face of our visible world year by year:

“Winds to-day are large and free,
Winds to-day are westerly;
From the land they seem to blow
Whence the sap begins to flow
And the dimpled light to spread,
From the country of the dead.

“Ah, it is a wild, sweet land
Where the coming May is planned,
Where such influences throb
As our frosts can never rob.
Of their triumph, when they bound
Through the tree and from the ground.

“Great within me is my soul,
Great to journey to its goal,
To the country of the dead;
For the cornel-tips are red,
And a passion rich in strife
Drives me towards the home of life.

“Oh, to keep the spring with them
Who have flushed the cornel-stem,
Who imagine at its source
All the year’s delicious course,
Then express by wind and light
Something of their rapture’s height!”

Most exquisite again, in a similar mood, is the address to Death, ending:

“To a lone freshwater, where the sea
Stirs the silver flux of the reeds and willows,
Come thou, and beckon me
To lie in the lull of the sand-sequestered billows:

“Then take the life I have called my own
And to the liquid universe deliver;
Loosening my spirit’s zone,
Wrap round me as thy limbs the wind, the light,
The river.”

Or, yet again, the lighter touch of

“Little Lettuce has lost her name,
Slipt away from our praise and our blame;
Let not love pursue her,
But conceive her free
Where the bright drops be
On the hills, and no longer rue her!”

So far as I have yet dealt with the book, I have dealt rather with its matter than its manner; but its diction also is well worthy of comment. Language, whether it be French, Latin, and the like, or simply that pictured and richly tinted language which is the speciality of the poet and the man of letters, is a thing to be learnt, to be acquired by study: a thing that hardly comes instinctively to anyone. Michael Field is not only, as I have said, a gifted and a diligent poet, she is also a learned one: a curious student of all the fine and expressive ways of verse, and of the artists, old and new, who have devised or employed the most varied poetical tools. Manifestly she has studied many authors, in languages not a few, and studied them to her own poetic profit; has, by means of that study, been enabled to express, more adequately and directly than would otherwise have been possible, thoughts and feelings that are still personal and essentially her own. Even without the hint conveyed in one of the verses of p. 81, the discerning reader might easily have guessed that

“Campan, with the noble ring
Of choice spirits”

who were his song-writing contemporaries,

had been a dominant influence of late in moulding Michael Field's poetic method. The lyrical work of Browning's later volumes has undoubtedly formed—consciously or unconsciously—the chief model for such free sparkling pieces as "Say, if a gallant rose my bower doth scale" (p. 23); and the opening lines of "A shady silence fills" (p. 104), recalls, quite curiously, a certain fine descriptive passage in "Fifine at the Fair."

I have dwelt much on the seriousness—of subject and treatment—that characterises the present book. But let it not be thought that, even here, its writer's muse constantly haunts the grave and busies itself with mere moonlight-coloured musings upon the dim, far-off future. Let me disprove any such possible suspicion by a single quotation, a song of love jubilantly satisfied:

"Through hazels and apples
My love I led,
Where the sunshine dapples
The strawberry bed:
Did we pluck and eat
That morn, my sweet?
"And back by the alley
Our path I chose,
That we might dally
By one rare rose:
Did we smell at the heart
And then depart?
"A lover, who grapples
With love, doth live
Where roses and apples
Have naught to give:
Did I take my way
Unfed that day?"

I think it is not the mere charm of novelty, the sense that this is the latest poetic gift of a generous poetic giver, which inclines me to believe that the present is the book of hers that will be ofteneest in my hands, the one whose contents will be ofteneest in my memory.

J. M. GRAY.

Socialism and the American Spirit. By Nicholas Paine Gilman. (Macmillans.)

MR. GRANT ALLEN, himself a Socialist, has predicted that the United States will be the last country to accept Socialism; and another Socialist, Mr. Sidney Webb, as quoted in this volume, complains bitterly of the barrier that American self-complacency opposes to the reception of his ideas. Mr. Gilman, who has no sympathy with Socialism, shows in a very able and temperate manner why this should be so: why the American spirit is radically opposed to handing over the whole machinery of industrial production to the State. The typical American is self-reliant, enterprising, and ambitious; he wants to be let alone, and to let others alone; he enjoys the excitement of free competition, and thinks it better to be a responsible human being than a cog in a wheel. Granted that the present economic system is accompanied by many hardships and grievances, he has faith in the power of progressive civilisation to remove them. But neither has the American spirit any sympathy with Spencerian individualism. The early settlers in Ohio did indeed hold that "it was a violation of individual rights for the State to take one man's money to pay the school bill of his neighbour's child"

(p. 140), but experience taught them the ineffectiveness of the voluntary system; and now Mr. Gilman tells us that "every Commonwealth in the Union has felt itself free to establish and maintain public schools, and it has never dreamed of apologising to the taxpayer" (p. 96). The same holds good of public libraries and parks, and of legislation limiting the hours of labour. Such an employment of the public powers is eminently in harmony with American habits of local self-government. But any attempt to nationalise industry would at once come into violent conflict with the system of federal government. It would necessitate complete centralisation of authority and the abolition of free institutions. Thus, the mere beginning of a very doubtful experiment would involve the destruction of what Americans regard as the indispensable basis of their present prosperity. Nor is this all. The abuses of democracy are even more likely than its advantages to set Americans against a scheme that would immensely multiply the opportunities of jobbery and corruption. Imagine a spoils system where the spoils were commensurate with the whole wealth of the country!

As Mr. Gilman observes, "the governing powers in America need purification to-day rather than an extension of their field" (p. viii.). There must, he tells us, be great reforms in the Civil Service "before the American city can safely assume such powers as Birmingham, Manchester, and Glasgow exercise with such good effect apparently" (p. 311). To this the Socialists will perhaps reply that the present malversation of public money is due to that very institution of private property which they propose to abolish. But human nature would remain the same after Socialism had been proclaimed; and we may be sure that the immediate effect of such a revolution would be to transfer property from its present holders to the idlest and most rapacious hands in the community rather than to the community itself. But nothing seems farther from the thoughts of Socialists than a sober calculation of consequences or the construction of a scheme in harmony with the known facts of political economy and of human nature. Their state of mind was aptly expressed (not without a touch of American humour) by a speaker at a recent People's Party convention, who concluded a vigorous harangue thus: "I don't know what it is we want, but we want it right away, and we want it bad!" (p. 202).

Such as it is, Mr. Gilman ascribes American Socialism to two causes: the ideas brought over from Europe by ignorant artisans, chiefly Germans; and a clever romance, which has attracted considerable attention among ourselves also, Mr. Bellamy's *Looking Backwards*. In America the success of this work has been immense: in two years it sold over 350,000 copies (p. 194); its effect on clever literary people is described as wholesale hypnotisation; in September, 1888, a club was formed at Boston to propagate its principles, and the example thus set was quickly followed in other parts of the country, especially in

California, "perhaps the most excitable state in the Union," and as much a hot-bed of Theosophy as of Socialism (p. 197)—not a mere accidental coincidence, for we learn that "many members of the Boston Club are enthusiastic adherents of theosophy, esoteric Buddhism, and kindred humbugs" (p. 219). There is another movement calling itself Christian Socialism, but differing widely from the English organisation of the same name set on foot by F. D. Maurice and his disciples, and, indeed, practically indistinguishable from the Bellamy school, since the first duty of its supporters is "to get people to read *Looking Backwards*." An English reader will be struck by the total absence of Mr. Henry George's name from these discussions; his scheme of land-nationalisation is not even mentioned in this volume as a ferment of public opinion, or as a theory that needs to be refuted.

It would be a great mistake to suppose that Mr. Gilman is satisfied with the present state of things, or that he despairs of its improvement. His general principle is "the desirability . . . of extending privileges and opportunities which the well-to-do classes enjoy as fast as possible to those who now have to work harder and longer" (p. 266). As one means to this end he advocates the introduction of a nine-hour day, to be followed, if successful, by a Saturday half holiday. Among more radical reforms co-operative production is as yet rather a fascinating ideal than a practical possibility. For the present Mr. Gilman builds his hopes on the more modest method of profit-sharing, a system already adopted, he tells us, by 300 firms (p. 281). The question is one on which he is peculiarly qualified to speak, having already made it the subject of a special treatise, to which the chapter on profit-sharing in this volume must be regarded as supplementary. Recent experience has gone to confirm his faith in this form of industrial partnership, and his quarrel with the Socialists is perhaps not unconnected with their attempts to discredit what may prove a dangerous competitor to their own more ambitious projects. Here the economic conditions on both sides of the Atlantic resemble one another nearly enough to make Mr. Gilman's arguments of direct practical interest to our own social reformers who, it is to be hoped, will study his new volume with the attention it deserves.

ALFRED W. BENN.

"RULERS OF INDIA."—*Aurangzeb*. By Stanley Lane-Poole. (Oxford: Clarendon Press.)

MR. LANE-POOLE has dealt with a memorable epoch of Indian history in a manner worthy of his subject. The character of Aurangzeb has been as puzzling to posterity as that of Oliver Cromwell, to whom he is here compared. But our author offers a picture which will be found admissible, even by those to whom it may not prove completely convincing.

For the benefit of those whose recollection of the facts is rusted, the following recapitulation may be allowed. The Prince whose name, in deference to European usage, stands in the forefront of

this volume was the fourth surviving son of the Emperor Shahjahan by his Persian wife, Arjumand Banu, to whose memory he erected that modern "Mausoleum," the Taj Mahal of Agra. Although the sons of the same mother, the Princes varied greatly in character and habits, Sultan Dara, the eldest, being a freethinker and eclectic, while Shuja was a voluptuary, and Murad a boorish soldier. Playing one against the other, Aurangzeb contrived to get rid of all; he confined his father in the fortified palace at Agra, and in A.D. 1658 assumed the empire at Delhi, under the title of Alamgir, by which alone he is known to Orientals. For the first score or so of years his reign was peaceful, and—except for a serious illness and some trouble (of his own making) with the Hindus—Aurangzeb might have passed for a wise and prosperous ruler. About 1680, however, the Emperor's zeal for Islam led him into a serious error, tantamount to that of the revocation of the Edict of Nantes by his French contemporary. He resolved on reimposing the special tax on Hindus, which is computed to have doubled the incidence of the taxation upon a multitude which formed perhaps the bulk of the population. This measure was unsuccessful as an instrument of conversion; it did not even effect a very great permanent addition to the revenue; and it forms a very considerable obstacle to the notion of a likeness to the English Protector, whose statecraft would never have permitted such a lapse. Three years later the Emperor, whose faults were probably increasing as years hardened his character, collected all the forces of Hindustan for a final attack upon the Muhammadan kingdoms of the South. In 1686 Bijapur fell, after a protracted siege; the Emperor then proceeded against Golkonda, and subverted the monarchy when he had taken the capital. The Muslim States of the Deccan now came to an end, and the trouble of the conqueror at the same time began. The Mahrattas, who had been formerly content to be the Swiss of Bijapur, now set up for themselves, adopting wider aims and fully organising a system of universal plunder. This system proved completely successful for the next half-century, until finally developed into a sort of paramount influence over the whole of India. It was begun when Sivaji, the mercenary of Bijapur, assumed royal titles and functions in 1674. But Sivaji died; and the Emperor apparently thought that his followers could be safely neglected while the Muhammadan kingdoms were being dealt with. Nothing could have been a greater mistake: these kingdoms had been a breakwater; when they were destroyed, the Mughals were unprovided with the means of withstanding the flow of the Mahratta tide. It is an old story; and one that belongs to general Indian history rather than to the biography of Aurangzeb. But it was necessary to think of it here, a second blunder of the kind being quite fatal to the Emperor's reputation for statesmanship. An admiring yet judicious native contemporary was fain to admit that the Emperor's veneration for the law of Islam was a source of weakness in his administration; "every plan that he formed," says Kháfikhán,

"came to little good, and every enterprise that he undertook was long in execution and failed in the end." He died, almost in despair, A.D. 1707.

Such is the sad and instructive lesson of Aurangzeb's career, as sympathetically told in the book before us. The Emperor had many advantages over the ordinary ruler of Oriental countries. He was not corrupted by indulgence or the love of flattery; he looked into everything with keen undecieved vision; he had an ideal of his duty and strove earnestly, through a long tenure of power, to fulfil it. This was much—but it was not enough for ultimate success; and, indeed, became the cause of ultimate ruin, even as misdirected power causes swifter catastrophes than mere stagnation. Aurangzeb's ideal was that the faithful should enjoy the benefits of a theocracy, in peace and light taxation. Unhappily, the prosperity of the faithful meant the alienation of those who thought otherwise, so that Nihilism became the politics of four-fifths of the population of India; peace was swamped by a deluge of war and devastation; finally, the taxation became so heavy that the able writer of the work before us gives the weight of his authority to the astonishing estimate that, for a short time, Aurangzeb had—at least on paper—a revenue equivalent to ninety millions sterling.

This is not the place for a detailed examination of the methods by which our author arrives at an estimate so opposed to probability. It cannot be believed that, in a time of considerable disturbance, when the nominal territories of the empire were smaller than now and the population could not have been a quarter of what it is to-day, while the quantity of gold and silver in circulation must have been still less—that in such conditions the Mughal government could have raised an income which, even at an equal valuation, exceeds that raised by the present British rulers. The reports of contemporary French and Italian travellers—supposing their information to have been correct—must be taken subject to two allowances: we must find out what was the exchange of the day, and we must make sure whether they are describing the gross revenue from all sources or that from land alone. Now, as to the first, they give an exchange-rate of two rupees to a crown of three *livres*, but they do not say what the "crown," or *écu*, was worth in French money. Up to 1676 the Parisian *livre* was worth one quarter more than that of Tours; so that if Bernier and Tavernier were speaking of the Paris *écu*—which seems to have been equal to 4s. 6d., English—then the rupee in those happy days was worth 2s. 3d. But Mr. Poole himself admits that the *livre tournois* was the current "livre of account as known to Bernier": hence the rupee would be only three-fourths of this, or a little over 1s. 8d.; and all these estimates must be reduced accordingly. On the other hand, our author shows reasons for supposing that they do not include all the sources of income, and assumes that these may have amounted to as much again as the revenue from land. Now, the Hindu poll-tax, which was introduced about 1680, had the effect of

doubling the *khirdj*, or land-revenue, paid by the numerous non-Muslims; but that was liable to the condition that it could be collected, which, in many parts of the empire, it never could. We do, however, seem to see signs of this increment; for, while MS. records cited by the late Edward Thomas (*Revenue resources, &c.*, pp. 33-5) give the net return of Aurangzeb's early years as £24,056,114, Mr. Poole estimates the revenue of a later period at £40,100,000, and, ultimately (according to a somewhat suspicious source, the Jesuit Catrou), at £43,550,000. This Mr. Poole would practically double by throwing in other items: it must be left to the judgment of his readers whether they admit or reject his reasoning. We must be content to refer them to pp. 124-6, observing that he himself is evidently aware of the little value of the evidence of Father Catrou (see *Turks in India*, p. 116 *sq.*).

H. G. KEENE.

Verbum Dei. The Yale Lectures on Preaching, 1893. By R. F. Horton. (Fisher Unwin.)

THE aim of these lectures is "to show that preaching must be the deliverance of a word of God, received immediately from God." The lecturer believes that to neglect of this fact is due "the general contempt into which preaching has fallen on this side of the Atlantic." He indicates the strength and sincerity of his own conviction on his first page, in the admission that "unless these lectures are such a word received in such a way they miss their mark." Only shallow critics, or such as suffer themselves to be provoked by Mr. Horton's tone towards priests and "sacerdotal churches," will feel disposed to treat lightly this preliminary claim. It is essential to the whole aim and argument of the lectures that it should be made, and the consciousness of having made it remains with Mr. Horton throughout his exposition. It gives his style intensity and passion; and yet a sense of serious responsibility pervades the volume, restraining its vehemence and checking its audacity. The book is written at a white heat, and yet carefully and anxiously. We concede that in a high and genuine sense Mr. Horton "speaks with authority." This first and most obvious merit it was essential that the lectures should have, but there are others which deserve mention. The papers are continually and evenly suggestive. Difficulties or objections which the critic notes as he reads are continually met or solved as he reads further, often in a passing phrase or an interjected sentence. We cannot be sure that we have all Mr. Horton's mind till we have read his last page. He does not strive after consistency, but he endeavours in each paragraph to seize firmly upon the truth immediately under his eye; and the result, taking one passage with another, is singularly consistent and full. One or two difficulties, however, remain with us after carefully reading the book, and these we will state before pointing out the chapters we most admire.

"The priest, I am courteous enough to suppose, has a sphere of his own." The

parenthesis is not worthy of Mr. Horton; but we will agree, for argument's sake, to leave out of account the priest in our consideration of the preacher. Mr. Horton quotes with enthusiasm Chaucer's description of the "poor parson of a town" in his eighth lecture. But surely the "poor parson" of Chaucer bears very little resemblance to the mighty preacher so strenuously impressed upon us in Mr. Horton's pages. Chaucer, in fact, suggests to us a type of pastor which Mr. Horton's book almost ignores—the type described in the phrase, "a good parish priest." The distinctive characteristic of such a man is his instinct for looking after the sheep: his almost maternal solicitude for the soul's health of his fellows, his intense and keen delight in helping the helpless and befriending the friendless. This man's sphere is the parish rather than the pulpit. He may have no power of speech, and go through life without in the strict sense "converting" anybody; but in this matter of conversion the longest way round is often the shortest way home, and the parish priest we have in our mind's eye "makes for salvation" unobtrusively, quietly, lovingly, and yet persistently and continually, in the soul of every one he knows. Mr. Horton's book ignores this aspect of the pastor, which we venture to think as important as the prophetic. In St. Paul's case, his delight in serving and saving men and women, his continual craving to wash the stained and tired feet of his brethren, is as conspicuous and wonderful as his sword of inspired speech. Mr. Horton, perhaps unconsciously, conceives of men as "saved" only or mainly by the mighty wind of inspired speech; but unless we limit the meaning of salvation, even dumb friendliness is as potent and surely as inspired.

A second difficulty occurs to us in reading the first lecture, and is never quite solved by Mr. Horton. The one thing essential to the preacher is that he should "receive a communication direct from God." But do none of us except preachers receive communications direct from God? Mr. Horton is very positive that by Christ all men are made priests, but continually tends to forget that by Christ all men are also made prophets. His preacher tends to be "old priest writ large." He conceives of him usually as preaching to pagans—to men below the preacher in spiritual rank. The preacher, he insists, must be specially called and chosen for his work. Of course he must; but are not men of humbler but yet necessary professions called too? The lectures sometimes lose sight of the fact that "all service ranks the same with God," just as they incline to minimise the reality of the layman's communion with God, and forget that not preachers only but all men are ordered to be perfect. And thirdly, Mr. Horton must admit degrees of power in his preachers. He manfully claims for himself that his addresses are a word received from God, but he does not think himself an Isaiah or St. Paul. The language of the lectures leaves the impression that only Isaiahs and St. Pauls may honestly preach, and continually suggest the thought that any

attempt to train preachers must be impious and foolish.

But our criticisms after all do not amount to much more than this: that we wish Mr. Horton would write some more lectures on the same subject. Our debt to him is great. His main contention, that the Christian preacher must believe in his own inspiration, is admirably maintained. It is based firmly on the vigorous denial of "the faithless supposition that the days of the word of the Lord are in the past." It is supported by the straightforward challenge: "I say there is no foundation in the Bible itself for the common practice of speaking of it as the Word of God." The first four of the nine lectures in which these positions are maintained are perhaps more full of point and matter, and better knit together than the last four; but better than any of these is Lecture 5 on "the Word of God outside the Bible." This lecture should be carefully noted by readers of Mr. Horton's books on Inspiration and Revelation. It is the fullest and most faithful recognition of the presence of the living God in our work-a-day world that we have met with in recent evangelical theology. It enables us to forgive Mr. Horton his girds at what he calls "the mediaevalisms of Anglo-Catholicism," his treasonable words against his Mother Oxford, his apparent indifference to the greatness of Greek literature. Of course, it does not entirely satisfy us: we ask for more. It would, for instance, throw light on the whole subject if we could be told why the prophets who hold no office in any of the churches—such writers as Wordsworth, Carlyle, Tennyson, Browning—are greater in and for their generation than the greatest of the professed or professional prophets—than Maurice, Robertson, or Campbell. We should like also to suggest that, inasmuch as "the poetry of a nation is the deepest pulse of its life," we ought to be able to recognise that the work of a poet, who did not know he was inspired at all, and who is often held a quite profane person, is more inspired than the works of poets conscious and proud of their high calling. Surely "King Lear" and "Macbeth" are more vitally inspired than *Paradise Lost* or Wordsworth's great Ode, and closer spiritually to the Psalms. Mr. Horton, in fact, does not discuss the very vital question, whether inspiration is necessarily self-conscious.

We have inclined to prefer the earlier lectures in the book above the later, and therefore our criticisms affect more especially the first half of the book. We have no space for adequate criticism of the last four lectures, but cannot refrain from calling attention to the fine passage in Lecture 6 on Meditation. In the second section of Lecture 6 we have Mr. Horton at his best, and Mr. Horton at his best is very good indeed.

RONALD BAYNE.

DR. SCARTAZZINI'S COMMENTARY ON THE
"DIVINA COMMEDIA."

La Divina Commedia di Dante Alighieri: riveduta nel testo e commentata da G. A. Scartazzini. Edizione minore. (Milano: Ulrico Hoepli.)

THIS *editio minor* of Dr. Scartazzini's well-known commentary on the "Divina Commedia" will be welcomed by all students of Dante. The larger work, in spite of its many imperfections, which the author himself has shown no disposition to ignore, has had a deservedly wide circulation not only on the Continent (that is to say, in Italy and Germany, for in France the study of Dante is still strangely neglected), but also in this country and in America.

In the present volume Dr. Scartazzini has set himself to correct the most glaring faults which disfigured its predecessors, and we are glad to recognise that he has in a large measure succeeded. We are no longer, for instance, annoyed by irrelevant and intemperate remarks about previous commentators interjected in the midst of critical matter; and whereas the former commentary was monstrously out of proportion in the several *cantiche* (that on the "Paradiso," for example, occupying with the text close on 900 pages, as against only half that number devoted to the "Inferno"), in the present work the balance has been restored, and each division of the poem receives its due share of attention.

A great deal of space was wasted in the former volumes by the inclusion of sundry lengthy argumentative excursions, which not only were in extremely bad taste, but were as often as not positively futile into the bargain. We are glad to note the disappearance of these. At the same time it is not a little amusing to observe that, while Dr. Scartazzini now very sensibly deprecates discussion of a certain so-called *crux*, characterising it as "*più vana che la stessa vanità*," he yet complacently refers the reader to a long rambling note of his own on this very subject, which occupies no less than six and a-half closely-printed pages (interspersed with Hebrew quotations!) in the earlier commentary. In this connexion we must protest against being constantly referred to the "Commento Lipsiese," as the author is pleased to call his former work. Such references, which occur on almost every other page in the second half of the volume, are altogether out of place in a work which professes to be self-contained. Nor is it easy to see what useful purpose is served in a book of this kind by giving long strings of references to classical authorities, with some of which Dante probably was never acquainted; for instance, in a single brief note on Geryon ("Inf." xvii. 1) the reader is referred to Hesiod, Dionysius, Aeschylus, Euripides, Lucretius, Virgil, Horace, Ovid, and Seneca, as well as to the Revelation! and, again, in a note on Alexander ("Inf." xiii., 107) there are references to Lucan, Valerius Maximus, Cornelius Nepos, Cicero, Justin, two to Plutarch, and three to Diodorus Siculus. *Affeddaddio!* to use the author's own expression. A quotation from Virgil in the one case, and a couple from Lucan

and Orosius in the other, would have been much more to the purpose. In a book intended for the use of schools, as this is, and for the ordinary reader, the passages themselves, if necessary, should be given, not mere references. The object of a note is presumably to illustrate the meaning of the author, not to serve as a vehicle for displaying the erudition of the editor. Dr. Scartazzini is too fond of this sort of display. The consequence is that his book is overloaded with references to authorities, which would constitute a whole library in themselves, while many of them are practically inaccessible to the ordinary student. The space thus occupied might have been much more advantageously employed in giving apposite quotations from authors Dante is known to have made use of.

Nevertheless, on the whole we can cordially recommend the commentary. It is undoubtedly a great advance on anything of the kind that has yet been attempted within the same compass. The information is, as a rule, clearly and concisely conveyed, and it is for the most part well "up to date." We are surprised, however, to observe that Dr. Scartazzini is apparently unaware of the fact that the allusion to Guenever in the "Paradiso" (xvi. 14-15) has long ago been explained by the publication (in the ACADEMY in the first instance) of an extract from the MS. version of the Old French *Lancelot*, the incident referred to being omitted in the printed version of the romance. We may point out that the note on Bertran de Born ("Inf." xxviii.) requires revision—the "Young King" was not "primogenito" of Henry II., nor was it the latter, but his son, Richard Cœur-de-Lion, who besieged Bertran in the castle of Hautefort in 1183.

The text, so far as we can judge, is merely a reproduction of that adopted in the former edition. The editor still adheres to his reading *Titan* ("Purg." ix. 1)—in spite of the fact that there is practically no MS. authority for it—and to his fantastic interpretation, though he modestly, and with somewhat unnecessary hyperbole, observes that it is "le mille miglia lontana dal pretenderla ad infallibilità." On the other hand, he still refuses to admit the almost certainly correct reading *giovane* ("Inf." xxviii. 135), arguing with delightful inconsistency that, though it is unquestionably right from the historical point of view, it must be rejected owing to its lack of sufficient MS. support.

It is a pity Dr. Scartazzini has not taken the trouble to revise the index, which he has borrowed, misprints and all, from that printed at the end of Fraticelli's edition. The result is that, in more than one instance, the index and the notes directly contradict each other.

We must not omit to say a word or two in praise of the "get-up" of the volume. Though a marvel of cheapness, there is nothing of the "cheap and nasty" stamp about it. It is admirably printed with clear-cut type on good paper, and, unlike too many foreign publications, it is well sewn. It is, in fact, in every way a creditable performance; and we wish both author and publisher the success they deserve.

We may mention in conclusion that Dr. Scartazzini has dedicated the book to the Hon. William Warren Vernon, in grateful recognition of the services he has rendered to Dantesque literature by his publication of the Latin commentary of Benvenuto da Imola.

PAGET TOYNBEE.

NEW NOVELS.

Under the Great Seal. By Joseph Hatton. In 3 vols. (Hutchinson.)

Mrs. Falchion. By Gilbert Parker. In 3 vols. (Methuen.)

Disinherited. By Henry Cresswell. In 3 vols. (Hurst & Blackett.)

Heather and Snow. By George Macdonald. In 2 vols. (Chatto & Windus.)

Ivan Greet's Masterpiece, &c. By Grant Allen. (Chatto & Windus.)

Dr. Janet of Harley Street. By Arabella Kenealy. (Digby, Long & Co.)

Wilfrid Waide, Barrister and Novelist. By Richard Penderel. (Sampson Low.)

The Twilight of Love. By C. H. E. Brookfield. (Ward & Downey.)

Cap and Gown Comedy. (A. & C. Black.)

That Mrs. Smith! By John Strange Winter. (White.)

A Strange Studio. By Paul Rowden. (Bristol: Arrowsmith.)

THERE is force and vigour in every line of Mr. Joseph Hatton's *Under the Great Seal*. This author is always at his best when dwelling upon scenes of tyranny and oppression; and here we have a narrative which derives its interest from the scandalously cruel regulations issued by the British Government in the middle of the last century for settlers in Newfoundland, with the view of preserving the place as a mere national fishing ground, and of discouraging attempts at colonisation. It is not very easy to construct a story dealing with two generations of men and two totally distinct sets of characters, and it would be difficult, for the reason indicated, to give, in short compass, any outline of the plot; but Mr. Hatton has, on the whole, done his work exceedingly well. There are no profundities of passion and no straining after humour; but for vivid, realistic description there are few present writers who can be credited with superiority to Mr. Hatton. Every character comes out finely and clearly shaped; and underlying the whole story there is a current of earnest feeling which would of itself be sufficient to commend it to the notice of readers. The two heroes, father and son, are maddened by brutal injuries, and give full rein to their vengeful feelings, yet both are strictly devotional at heart, and end their careers in an atmosphere of restful piety. Some of the descriptive portions of the book are of quite first-class merit. There are very few novelists who could, for instance, relate all the details of Elmira Webb's seduction in perfectly plain-spoken language, and yet so carefully guarded in its terms that it might be read aloud and create a profound impression in any company.

In many respects Mr. Parker appears to be a "coming man" in fiction, not of quite first-rate order, but of good end-of-the-nineteenth-century class. He is not one of those giants of erudition and linguistic pliability who bubble over with allusion and metaphor, and enrich the language by half a dozen new phrases in every chapter; but within his limits he writes a sensible and enjoyable novel. In *Mrs. Falchion*, the lady who gives her name to the story is a sort of superb animal, soulless and selfish to the finger tips, but, like an animal, unconscious of her personal charms. Her conversion to a softer nature forms the main subject of the narrative. Boyd Madras, ex-convict, and husband of the lady calling herself Mrs. Falchion; Mr. Clovelly, a novelist; Galt Roscoe, a young officer; Mr. Devlin, an American millionaire, and his daughter Ruth, are all well-sketched characters. There is a little too much of the conventional melodrama about the story, as regards incident. Half a dozen separate people who make acquaintance on board a steamship bound from Australia to England do not, as a rule, all happen to meet and renew acquaintance in the backwoods of Canada. But the novel is a very good one for all that.

Nobody could with any fairness take exception to Mr. Henry Cresswell's tale entitled *Disinherited*. Almost from the first page we see how things are to end: everything is optimistic and comforting to the nerves; there are no harrowing details; and the narrative is of an easy, flowing kind, not likely to exalt its author to any high pinnacle of reputation, or to add materially to such popularity as he may already have acquired, but constituting a good, sensible story. The interest centres round two families named respectively Challoner and Hargrave; and as the former have ejected the latter by fair or—as the ejected ones would have us believe—foul means from the possession of certain ancestral estates, it is but right that their descendants in the next generation should bring matters straight again by a convenient process of intermarriage. Everything goes smoothly and comfortably from start to finish. Everybody is well off, from a pecuniary point of view; and once, where a little difficulty threatens with regard to money, it is solved by a *deus ex machina* in the shape of a windfall of £2,000 a year. Even Mr. and Mrs. Dubois, the mild villains of the piece, retire at length, baffled indeed but with well-filled purses. Blanche Hargrave and Geoffrey Challoner are a pair of lovers with whom no fault can be found. Thoughtful persons may opine that Max Hargrave, with his jealous temper and eccentric obstinacy, may give Julie Challoner rather a troublesome time of it in the connubial state; but, fortunately, neither author nor reviewer has anything to do with the after-lives of the characters in a story.

It is scarcely a matter for wonder that Dr. George Macdonald should be a favourite with a large class of readers. He has broad, unsectarian views, wide sympathies with human nature, and a certain fearlessness in treatment, disregarding of all ordinary con-

ventionalities: as in his latest story, *Snow and Heather*, where we find Kristy Barclay, a "braw lassie," born and bred amid the heather, wooed and won in marriage by Francis Gordon, the exceedingly aristocratic owner of Weelset Castle, and laird of the estate on which Kristy was reared. Dr. Macdonald does not, perhaps, possess the versatility, the wealth of quotation and historical parallel, or the facility of word-painting possessed by Charles Kingsley; but he fully equals that writer in intensity of feeling and in a sturdy championship of the noble and good which would furnish claim for a hallmark of approval to far inferior work. This being the case, it is rather a pity that, as usual, the work teems with dialogues spoken in broad Scotch, and written as such. It is the more exasperating because we are given to understand that the two chief characters, Kristy and Francis, could all the while have been conversing in pure English, correct enough to satisfy the most fastidious Pall-mall lounge, and were only talking as they did because the girl wished to save herself trouble and the man was anxious to maintain his boast of being able to converse in the national dialect. The author, probably, thinks that his story would suffer if written in fair English; there is little doubt that in its present form it will lessen the pleasure of a multitude of readers.

With entertaining *naïveté* Mr. Grant Allen publishes, under the heading of *Ivan Greet's Masterpiece, &c.*, a volume of short stories, most of which have appeared in one or other of the periodicals of the day, and feelingly alludes in his preface to the hard fate that befell two of the number which now appear for the first time:

"They were sent round," he says, "to every magazine in which they possessed the ghost of a chance; but, as usually happens when one writes anything in which one feels more than ordinary personal interest, they were unanimously declined by the whole press of London."

Readers who peruse these two stories will probably not find it difficult to imagine a reason why, though dear to the heart of the author, they failed to find favour with editors. The first one, "The Sixth Commandment," contains a good deal of forcible language upon the rule in French law which allows a husband to kill both his wife and her paramour when surprising them in *flagrante delicto*. The main feature of the other story, "The Missing Link," is an examination, in dialogue form, of Darwin's theory of the descent of man. Contentious discussion of social problems and the elucidation of scientific theories are neither of them subjects of paramount interest to the multitude. To a select few they are, of course, delightful.

Some interest attaches to *Dr. Janet of Harley-street* as coming from the pen of a daughter of Dr. Kenealy, of Tichborne Trial fame. It may be admitted that the lady inherits from her father the gift of possessing to the full the courage of her opinions; but there is little need of an apologetic fly-leaf issued by the publishers, suggesting that the work embodies "the author's somewhat unorthodox views upon

the woman's question." Miss Kenealy's views are considerably less "advanced" than those of a great many lady writers we could mention; and, beyond pleading for a recognition of woman's equality with man, which is certainly orthodox enough from a lady's point of view, there is not a trace of the "shrieking sisterhood" to be found in her book. What fault there is in the story is due to an artistic blunder more than anything else. Phyllis Eve, a young girl of nineteen, consents to marry the elderly Marquis de Richeville, and, repenting of the deed, deserts him about an hour after the ceremony, and comes to London, where she lives under the protection of Miss Janet Doyle, a lady doctor, and falls in love with Paul Liveing, a hospital surgeon. Evidently the writer desires us to sympathise with the young woman who takes this bold and unusual step, and to feel properly indignant when the deserted husband makes the very natural request that his wife shall return to him; but, as the Marquis is only described in general terms as being a sensual and wicked person, and as his only actual offence has been to kiss the girl passionately on her cheek and lips upon the morning of her wedding-day, one fails to see where the enormity of his conduct comes in, or what reasonable excuse his wife has for her abandonment of him after permitting the wedding ceremony to be performed. As to some points of law involved, Miss Kenealy might have studied the Jackson case with advantage.

To judge from internal evidence, *Wilfrid Waide*, though only recently published, must have been written at least ten or a dozen years ago. At that time the "aesthetic" mania was a living reality, but to-day it is as completely dead and buried as coal-scuttle bonnets or periwigs; and there is no point now in writing a book full of contemptuous allusions to pale green dados, and terra cotta curtains, and votaries of culture with cadaverous face and long hair. In other respects the novel is up-to-date enough, and it is fairly well written too. The subject is one which always readily lends itself to the construction of an interesting tale, being a narrative of the machinations of a firm of rascally lawyers in an attempt to get for themselves possession of most of the income of a client's estate. Some detective business is also introduced, which, as usual, proves of exciting interest.

The Twilight of Love is further described on the title-page as "being four studies of the artistic temperament." Least anyone should be misled by this description, it should be said at once that the studies have reference solely to looseness of morals and conjugal infidelity on the part of men and women connected with the stage. The first and third stories are about women who desert their husbands for other men, though in one case, it is true, the erring spouse returns penitent to her husband—or rather to the man who was once her husband, for in the meantime he has divorced her. In the second story a vocalist rises to fame by the help of his mistress, an accomplished actress and playwright, and then deserts her in order to marry an heiress. In the

last story a man lives upon his wife's earnings and kills her by brutal ill-treatment. Possibly some of these stories are founded upon fact, and Mr. Brookfield writes with an easy air of acquaintance with the scenes depicted; but the subjects he has chosen are of a rather unsavoury nature.

Cap and Gown Comedy is a book that will most interest the scholastic profession. It gives the experiences of a schoolmaster, first as assistant in a private establishment, next in a second grade public school, and afterwards as *archididasculus* of a country grammar school. The style is learned and sententious, and abounds in quotations, for which the writer apologises; "it is," he says, "a most cuckoo-like way I have, to lay the eggs of my experience in other men's words." Some of this borrowed literature is introduced with great felicity; and the author might be a veritable Marie Bashkirtseff, for the candour with which he lays bare all his weaknesses and defects, and suggests with amusing obviousness the reason why his innate good nature and generous resolves made his struggle with boys difficult. One curious feature of the book is that it is published anonymously, whereas a portion of the introductory matter and the whole of the chapter entitled "Cave" appeared in the May, June, and July numbers of the *Journal of Education* for 1885, where they were accredited to Ascott R. Hope. It seems strange that a veteran writer of such widespread repute should either desire to conceal his name or, having done so, should have forgotten that means for his ready identification were lying about.

Two novelettes close our list. *That Mrs. Smith*, by John Strange Winter, is as delightful reading as most of that lady's productions, and needs no further commendation.

The other, *A Strange Studio*, is rather a weird sort of story, and deals with lost wills, old country houses, secret passages, sliding panels, and so forth. It is moderately interesting, but is scarcely likely to enhance to any material extent the popularity of the series of which it forms part.

JOHN BARROW ALLEN.

BOOKS ABOUT WINCHESTER.

The Ancient Ways: Winchester Fifty Years Ago. By the Rev. W. Tuckwell (Macmillans). *School Life at Winchester College;* or, the Reminiscences of a Junior under the Old Regime, 1835-40. By Robert Blackford Mansfield. Third Edition. (David Nutt.) What may be called the official volume on the quinquenary (?) of Winchester College is not to appear before the autumn, when it will include an account of the festivities which are to take place during next week. Meanwhile, two old Wykehamists of a generation that is passing away have opportunely published the reminiscences of their schooldays. There is very much in common between the two books. The period they cover is separated by the interval of only a few years. Both authors were in College, and say as little as may be about Commoners, whose life was then very distinct from that of the boys on the foundation. Both tell the same story of archaic customs, of inadequate food, of perpetual fagging, and of

brutal punishments. But it must be admitted that both also look back upon their juvenile misery without any resentment against individuals. Youth is the period of hope, in more senses than one. Otherwise, it is difficult to conceive how human nature could have survived the physical and moral torture of a "junior in college" fifty or even thirty years ago. The peculiarity of fagging at Winchester, as compared with other places, was that it lasted the whole day through, except when in Chapel or School, and that it might continue until the very day before the "inferior" was made a prefect. The reason for this was, again, two-fold. Partly it was because, out of seventy boys, no less than twenty-five had absolute power over the remainder; and partly because the masters were as far removed from our daily life as the denizens of another sphere. There was, indeed, an annual ceremony called "scrutiny," at which complaints were supposed to be heard; but only once during six years do we remember any appeal being made to the authorities against the grossest tyranny. And yet the masters, almost without exception, had themselves once been "juniors in college." It was one of the exceptions who wrote the lines:

"O, si praeiteritam liceat revocare juventam,
In sexta camera Junior esse velim."

But enough of that aspect of Winchester, which is specially prominent in both the books before us. For there was another side of school-life, less directly suggested. Boys are all born Conservatives, even if some of them grow up to become Radical parsons. And it is scarcely possible for anyone who has enjoyed Wykeham's bounty, imbibed the traditions of full five hundred years, and formed those school friendships which are the most lasting of all, not to merge his sad memories in happier ones. Old Wykehamists possess a world of experiences of their own, which none else can share. The anecdotes and the illustrations in these two books have summoned up in our minds associations which we recognise to have profoundly influenced our own character, for better or worse. The school-boy is father of the man. The hard life at Winchester, like Kingsley's east wind, has produced a set of hard men, who will never be ashamed to speak with the enemy in the gate. If there were common sorrows, there were also common joys—both alike indelible; common amusements and common ambitions. Our whole life was passed in public, which generated a sympathy and good fellowship that always distinguishes Wykehamists from the rest of mankind. Among the thousand and more who will meet together next Tuesday in Chamber Court and Meads, not one but will feel, as he looks round at the familiar faces, that he is the citizen of no mean city. And the elder of them will confidently hope—though many transfiguring changes have been made, and manners have certainly grown milder—that the pristine vigour has not disappeared, and that the sons may justly boast to be better than their fathers: "*Spartam nactus es, hanc exorna.*"

A LITTLE more than two years ago, Mr. C. W. Holgate published a Register of Winchester Commoners, 1836-90: that is to say, from the beginning of Dr. Moberly's headmastership. He has since been engaged in carrying the work further back, in the face of grave difficulties; for it seems that no continuous record of earlier date is in existence. There is, of course, a list of members of the foundation, going back for just five hundred years, which has been printed by Mr. T. F. Kirby, the present bursar. But the Commoners used to be regarded merely as the private boarders of the headmaster; and the official record of entries, if it was ever made, has not been pre-

served. It happens, however, that Mr. Holgate has been able to obtain a continuous series of what are called Long Rolls from 1730 downwards, besides those for many earlier years. These Long Rolls, which were compiled once a year, contain a list of the entire school, College and Commoners together. From them, therefore, it is possible to extract a tentative Register of Commoners before 1836. But, unfortunately, only surnames are given, with no information about Christian names, parentage, date or place of birth. With such scanty materials, Mr. Holgate has found his self-imposed task to be even more laborious than he had anticipated. How, for example, is one to identify a certain Smith, of whom all that is known is that his name appears one year, and then disappears for ever? In order to obtain assistance from the traditional knowledge of Old Wykehamists, Mr. Holgate has now put into type an alphabetical index of the surnames of Commoners, thus extracted from Long Rolls, for the first thirty-five years of the present century, 1800-35. The total number of names is 1471, of whom less than one half are already identified. On glancing through them, two or three reflections have suggested themselves. Though Winchester has never been an aristocratic school—except perhaps during the eighteenth century—it appears to have had, at the time under notice, a most unusual proportion of baronets. Of the peers mentioned, almost all won their own coronets. Out of four successive Lord Chancellors since 1852, no less than three were Winchester Commoners—Cranworth, Hatherley, and Selborne. In addition to these two last, there are to be found three more of Mr. Gladstone's ministers—Sherbrooke, Cardwell, and Emly; besides the titles of Eversley, Taunton, Penzance, and Basing. We much doubt whether any other school could show, within such a brief period, so many distinguished servants of the State; and it is noteworthy that none of them were on the foundation. One other matter of a very different nature has caught our eye. It has, of course, always been usual for Commoners to pass on into College; but the reverse process is exceedingly rare. The only case within recent memory is that of the late Sir Herbert Stewart, who was thus enabled to play in the eleven for a third year—though, after all, Eton won by one wicket. But in the period under notice, we observe that two Founder's Kin were allowed to enter Commoners together in 1831, when superannuated from College, and were nevertheless elected to New College in the following year. One of these also played for three years in the eleven; and the combined age of the two boys (?) when they left school was no less than forty-eight. Mr. Holgate's Index, which is a well-printed pamphlet of forty-three pages, may be obtained for one shilling from Messrs. Simpkin, Marshall & Co.

J. S. C.

CLASSICAL SCHOOL BOOKS.

Gaii Suetonii Tranquilli de vita Caesarum libri duo. Edited, with Introduction and Commentary, by H. T. Peck. (New York.) It is, as Prof. Peck says, hard to understand why the Lives of Suetonius have been left so long unedited by English-speaking scholars. Their value is really very great, and their interest is not inferior to their value. They were written not by a Plutarch, a man whose manner is charming, but whose knowledge of Roman affairs is incomplete, but by a trained servant of the state, whose pen had not been spoiled by official work. Suetonius knows a good story when he sees it, and he can tell it well. His ordinary style too is pleasant enough. If we are tempted to despise him because he does not write with the dry accuracy of many modern historians or biographers, let

us compare him with his continuators in the *Historia Augusta*, and half an hour's reading will make us thankful for our Suetonius. Why then is he neglected? Surely not because of the unabashed nature of some of his matter? Passages which offend are easily excised altogether, or (as Prof. Peck has treated them, like certain editors known to Byron) they may be omitted from the text and all put at the end of the book. Prof. Peck has now done his best to give Suetonius a fair start. He has only edited two Lives, those of the dictator Caesar and of Octavianus; but he has done enough to make those two more accessible and easy than they have been heretofore. His introduction warns the reader what to expect, for good or for evil. Suetonius, he says, "is a gatherer of facts; he is not a literary artist; and in the gathering of his facts he has followed the other fashion of his time—the tendency to realism." A short account follows of the Latinity of the author; then comes the text (chiefly Roth's) and the commentary. The notes are slight and few; but so far as they go, they are helpful and interesting. A family-tree of the first Caesars would be a very useful addition. The attraction in gender of *de tracta* (*Jul. c. 56*, a passage quoted from Cicero) deserves a note. On *Jul. c. 2*, the words *Mamercum Aemilium* are described, we know not why, as an inversion of a proper name. The idiom *gratiam facere* with the genitive is translated correctly in *Oct. 38*, incorrectly on *Oct. 17*; it must mean "to excuse from" in both places. The *Velabrum* was not a street on the Aventine (*p. 137*); and in *Oct. 98 non alio* surely goes with *absumpturos*, not with *datam*. But these are small points and easily corrected. Prof. Peck has apparently not intended to make more than a school book, but he has made a useful and fairly successful one.

Latin Verse Composition, for the use of Middle and Upper Forms of Schools. By the Rev. F. D. Morice. (Rivington, Percival & Co.) Mr Morice tells us (*Pref. p. iii.*) that this book has practically "made itself"; that is, it is the now published machinery of many years' teaching of Latin verses, and is intended to save other teachers time and labour. It consists of twenty-four pages of "Introductory Hints," and then a hundred passages, for hexameters and pentameters, to which notes and hints are appended, plentifully to the earlier ones, rather more sparingly as we proceed. So far as we can judge, the selector has rather desired to give pieces which need expansion if they are to go into an equal number of Latin lines; and the "Introductory Hints" explain with a good deal of skill how this can be done: e.g., on *p. 15* we are shown how "not single words only, but whole phrases can be spun out by expansion," and again (*p. 16*), "let us expand the phrase. . . i.e., practically say it over again with a difference," &c. It is, we think, open to doubt whether a boy's time, or a master's, is really well spent in conscious tricks of this sort. So long as Latin verse was enforced on everybody, it was inevitable that this sort of mechanism should be used. To our mind, clever boys with a turn for poetry should read a good deal of Latin poetry before they write any, and, when they begin writing, should have fairly full English. It is a misfortune that the weakest tricks of Latin poetry, such as its instinct for vain repetitions, should be the easiest to teach, and so come to be thought its most characteristic features. Still, if we must do the wrong thing, Mr. Morice shows with great skill and taste how to do it least offensively: and the notes and hints appended to the passages are helpful in just the right way.

Ediscenda. Passages for Repetition, arranged for the Classical Forms in Public Schools. By Joseph Wood, D.D. (Rivington, Percival &

Co.). The head master of Tonbridge is one of the rare and valuable persons who still believe in learning by heart, but with discretion. "With no continuity and no reasonable method of selection" (Pref. p. v.), the time spent by boys over their repetition is wasted. Dr. Wood has mapped out his selections into eight compartments: the first three are for Lower, or Fourth, Forms, and consist of extracts from Ovid's best elegiac poems, and Horace's easier Odes. Parts IV., V., VI. are for Fifth Forms, and comprise Horace's finest Odes, passages as complete as possible from Cicero, Tacitus, Terence, Livy, Euripides, Propertius, and—bountifully—Vergil. Lastly, in Parts VII., VIII., intended for a Lower and an Upper Sixth, we have ten fine passages from the *Ajax*, two from the *Philoctetes*, more than twenty from Livy IV. and V., and fifteen from Thucydides, three from Herodotus, one long one from the *Gorgias* of Plato, and one from Demosthenes. It is a very good compilation. We incline to doubt the wisdom of using Herodotus for repetition, and should have liked to see more Demosthenes, and perhaps a diminution of Thucydides in favour of Plato. The *Ajax* is excellent for repetition; and the Ovidian passages are, as good as Ovid makes: we are particularly glad to see that on pages 17-19. On page 11, line 97, there is a strange misprint, "nateve." It is a good thing to have a school book, particularly one for learning by heart, so clearly printed and in comparatively large type.

NOTES AND NEWS.

A MEMOIR of the late Duke of Clarence and Avondale has been written, with the sanction of the Prince of Wales, by Mr. James Edmund Vincent. It will be published shortly by Mr. John Murray, with portraits and illustrations by Mr. William Simpson and others.

MR. JOHN MURRAY will also be the publisher of the Earl of Dunmore's narrative of his expedition through Kashmir, Western Tibet, Chinese Tartary, and Russian Central Asia. The book will be entitled *The Pamirs*. It will be in two volumes, with numerous maps and illustrations.

MESSRS. LONGMANS announce a new edition, in three volumes, of the Poems of Owen Meredith (the late Earl of Lytton). The first volume, to be published in September, will be *The Wanderer*, reprinted from the original edition of 1858, thus disregarding the considerable omissions and alterations made subsequently by the author. This will be followed by *Lucile* in November, and by a volume of selections in January.

THE same publishers will issue, immediately, *A Short History of Ireland*, from the earliest times to 1608, by Dr. P. W. Joyce, author of "Irish Names of Places," &c., illustrated with a map. This is to be followed hereafter by another volume, carrying the narrative down to the present day.

MR. CHARLES WELCH, librarian at the Guildhall, has in the press a volume entitled *Modern History of the City of London*: a pictorial and descriptive record of municipal and social progress during the last one hundred and fifty years. The aim of the author is to give a chronological history, classified under different headings, of the City and its Liberties, from the accession of George III. to the present time, illustrated by views of London as it now exists side by side with the London of Dr. Johnson's day. Among the subjects specially treated will be—the material transformation of the city, by the erection of new buildings, the opening of new roads, bridges, &c.; the principal proceedings of the corporation; and political and social changes. The illustrations, many of

which are full-page, have been produced under the personal supervision of Mr. Philip Norman. The publishers will be Messrs. Blades, East & Blades, of Abchurch-lane, who invite subscriptions for a limited number of large-paper copies.

MR. BELFORD BAX is at work upon a history of the social side of the Reformation in Germany. The work will be in three volumes: the first dealing with the general conditions of the period and with the earlier symptoms of social upheaval, the second with the great Peasant Rising of 1525, and the third with the rise and progress of the Anabaptists down to their final defeat at Münster in 1534. Each volume will have an independent interest, and the first will be published early in October. The work is, so far as we are aware, the first comprehensive sketch of this side of the Reformation history in English.

MESSRS. RICHARD BENTLEY & SON have in the press a new book, by Mr. E. Harrison Barker, author of *Wanderings by Southern Waters*, mainly devoted to Périgord, a part of old Aquitaine intimately associated with the English and French wars of the Middle Ages.

MR. WILLIAM HEINEMANN announces for publication next week, as the new volume of his "International Library," *The Jew*, by J. Ignatius Kraszewski, who is perhaps best known in this country on account of his defiance of Prince Bismarck in 1881, his subsequent prosecution and imprisonment on a charge of high treason. He died in Geneva, broken in health and spirits, shortly after his release.

MR. HEINEMANN will also issue immediately new editions of first books by two authors who have since been much talked about. These are Mr. Zangwill's *The Premier and the Painter*, and Sarah Grand's *Idealu*.

MESSRS. SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON & Co. will have ready in a few days the first volume of the cheap reissue of Mr. Blackmore's novels, uniform with the popular editions of Mr. Black's and Mr. Hardy's novels. A start will be made with *Lorna Doone*, containing a photograph portrait of the author, specially prepared for this edition. Mr. Clark Russell's sea stories and some of Dr. George MacDonald's novels will shortly be issued in similar style.

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN has arranged to publish the English edition of the *Memoirs of A. Bronson Alcott*, edited by Messrs. F. B. Sanborn and W. T. Harris.

THE Rev. W. J. Stavert, rector of Burnsall-in-Craven—who has already printed, in a very limited edition, the registers of his own parish—now proposes to edit, if he find a sufficient number of subscribers, the registers of the neighbouring parish of Skipton, which go back to 1592. The book will be printed at the Clarendon Press, and published by Mr. B. H. Blackwell, of Oxford.

MESSRS. REMINGTON & Co. will issue, on Monday next, a new novel by Mr. Frederick Wicks, called *The Broadmoor Patient and the Poor Clerk*, with illustrations by Mr. A. Morrow; and also a collection of *Seven Stories*, by Helene Gringold, author of "Denyse Steyneville" and other novels.

MR. ELLIOT STOCK announces for early publication *Ermenegarde*: a Story of Romney Marsh in the Thirteenth Century, by Alice Parkes, with illustrations by the author.

MESSRS. DUNLOP & DRENNAN, of Kilmarnock, have in the press a volume by Mr. John Macintosh, entitled *Ayrshire Nights' Entertainments*: a popular work on the history and antiquities of the county of Ayr.

THE publication, by Messrs. Kegan Paul & Co., of Mrs. Bloomfield-Moore's work,

entitled *Kelly and his Discoveries: Aerial Navigation*, has been postponed until October.

MR. JULIAN RALPH, of the New York *Sun*, will contribute to the August number of *Scribner's Magazine* an account of the everyday life of a newspaper correspondent, being the fourth article in the series on "Men's Occupations." The same issue, which is the summer fiction number, will also contain complete short stories by Mr. T. B. Aldrich, Mr. H. C. Bunner, Mr. Howard Pyle, Mr. W. H. Shelton, Miss Sarah O. Jewett, and Miss Grace E. Channing.

IN consequence of the great interest shown in the Shelley Exhibition at the Guildhall Library, it has been decided to keep it open until Saturday next, July 29. Admission is free, from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

MR. W. T. STEAD has issued, from the office of the *Review of Reviews*, the third annual Index to the Periodical Literature of the World, for the year 1892. The index proper fills more than one hundred pages, and covers about 150 periodicals. The headings seem to be chosen with intelligence, and there are abundant cross-references. For ourselves, we confess that we would gladly let periodical literature die within the year that gave it birth, trusting to learned societies to preserve anything that may happen to be of permanent value. And it is certainly worthy of note that the magazines pay so little attention to their own indexes, which are usually nothing more than tables of contents.

MR. ALEXANDER GRAHAM, of the Stranraer Academy, has published (Glasgow: Sime) a little pamphlet entitled *Horae Otiosi Otiosae*, which consists of nursery rhymes rendered into Latin. They are more remarkable for correctness than for wit. Here is an average specimen:

"Cornutus Johanniculus
In angulo sedebat,
Crustula Natalia edens;
Pollicem inserebat,
Prunum dein extrahabat,
Quam bonus sum puellus, dicens!"

WE must not permit the death of Emeritus-Professor E. L. Lushington to pass altogether without record. It was his distinction to have been senior classic at Cambridge in 1832, above the heads of Shilleto and Thompson; and to have been elected to the chair of Greek at Glasgow in 1838, when Robert Lowe was a competitor. He was also brother-in-law to Lord Tennyson, some of whose lyrics he turned into admirable Greek and Latin verse. He died at Maidstone, on July 13, in his eighty-third year.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE contents of the *Boletín* of the Real Academia de la Historia for June deal chiefly with American and Basque subjects. In an article on the writings of Columbus, Antonio Maria Fabié has a lively polemic against Mr. Harriase, whom he charges, among other defects, with inability to read Spanish of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. Don Juan Riano, following W. Meyer, reports on Sarmiento's "Historia del Reino de los Incas," a MS. in the library of Göttingen. Fernandez Duro speaks favourably of F. Serrato's "Cristobal Colon," as a popular work. Father Fita prints for the first time the patent granted by Juana and Charles V. in 1518 for the *Mayorazgo* of Loyola, and the title deed of the same (1536). These papers are of interest for Basque toponymy and language; for the light they throw on the customs of the age, on the sentiments of the Spanish nobility, and on the conditions of entail. The same writer has an

able review of Prof J. Rhys' "Inscriptions and Language of the Northern Picts," and pays a just tribute to the Clarendon Press for undertaking the publication of Lord Maclellan's Basque MSS.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

"MANY WATERS CANNOT QUENCH LOVE."
(Solomon's Song, viii. 7.)

COULD I only be certain that there in Heaven,
When before the Judge we stand face to face,
That He would pardon what I have forgiven,
And set you there in the highest place:
The place that surely was meant for you,
Ere ever my faith in all good you slew.

Yet after all it may well be a fable
(Since you could deceive me can any truth be?);
But if there be God, or a power that is able
To cleanse us from sin, I shall turn unto thee:
Before the throne I shall take your hand,
Should there be any truth in that Better Land.

"Lord," I shall say, "in the Kingdom of Heaven
Alone Thou art Judge; and can this thing be
That He who saith to us 'till seventy times seven,'
Should prove more vengeful than dust like me?
I gave him faith, and that faith he slew;
I gave him love, and that love it is true.

"He is standing by me in this terrible hour,
And the Book lies open for all to see,
If Thou art Almighty, if Thou hast the power,
From out of the Book let his sin blotted be:
Did him join the souls that are clothed in white,
Did him pass from the darkness into the light.

"By the might of that love which must last for
ever,

In the name of that love I am pleading now.
Lord! blot out his sin from Thy sight, and never
Let it be remembered again; Lord, how
Is it possible Thou shouldst deny this grace,
Sitting enthroned in the judgment place?"

And yet, after all, there may be no Heaven,
How can I believe, since your truth could fail?
But always remember that I have forgiven,
To kill my love there can nought avail.
Could we but go back to the days ere you
Had slain my faith in all things that were true.

F. P.

THE TODD MEMORIAL LECTURES.

III.

From such inaccurate transcriptions and unlucky guesswork it is a relief to turn to the next book on our list, Father Hogan's edition of *The Battle of Rosnaree*. This story belongs to the Cúchulainn cycle, and tells how King Conchobar and his Ulster chiefs, in a great battle fought against King Cairpre and his Leinstermen at Rosnaree on the southern bank of the Boyne, avenged the invasion of Ulster and the loss of the bull of Cuailnge. In this battle the Ulstermen were helped by certain Norse allies, just as, according to Malory, the Romans when fighting Arthur were assisted by the Saracens. The tale is given in two recensions, one from the Book of Leinster, a vellum of the twelfth century, the other from one of the Stowe MSS., now in the library of the Royal Irish Academy, written on paper in 1727. "The Saga," says Father Hogan, "such as we have it in the earliest and latest version, is non-Christian and pre-Christian in texture and tone. But, from a linguistic standpoint, the Book of Leinster text is Middle-Irish, as is shown by the total absence of the neuter article, except in the word *an-i*. There are also post-Danish interpolations of Norse names, such as Olaf [Ámlaib], Sigurd [Siugraid], Sciggire, lochland, &c., which must have been inserted after the Irish had become acquainted, if not with the persons, at least with the names of some sea-rovers of the North." Like all these Irish tales, the *Battle of Rosnaree* abounds in romantic incidents, such as the shuddering of the Three Waves of Ireland at the approach of disastrous battle (p. 22); the roaring of King Conchobar's shield at the first repulse of his army (p. 42); and

the effect of the sound of Connall Cernach's sword (p. 46). Noticeable, too, is the fine simile in p. 42, an army whose young troops were killed while the veterans stood firm, being likened to a forest whose saplings and shoots were cut off while the sturdy oaks remained. Old Irish manners and customs are illustrated by the account of the eulogists (*aes admolta*) brought with the invading army (p. 4) "that the destructions might be the more conspicuous and the devastations might be the greater"; by the treatment of the banqueters "when ale became mightier than men" (p. 20); the inventory of the herald's raiment (p. 68); the use of the breadth of a face as a measure for gold pp. 24, 26; the duel between Cúchulainn and Cairpre Níaffer (p. 52), when the former cuts off Cairpre's head and brandishes it before the armies. Most interesting of all is the description of the Ulaid before battle (p. 32), bathing and combing their hair smooth. Whom will not this remind of the Spartans before Thermopylae (Herod. vii. 208, 209): τὰς κόμας κτενίζομένους, and Dēmarētōs' explanation to Xerxes: ἐπεὶ μέλλας κινδυνεύειν τῇ ψυχῇ, τότε τὰς κεφαλὰς σμύονται?

I have already hinted approval of the way in which Father Hogan has done his difficult work. In three respects he differs from all the native scholars who have published ancient Irish texts: he is accurate, using roman type and italics, without which accuracy in such publications is unattainable; he is honest, frankly confessing doubt or ignorance; and, lastly, he is modest—sitting at the feet of Zeuss, Ebel, Windisch, Ascoli, Nigra, Thurneysen, Zimmer, and d'Arbois de Jubainville, without whose labours Celtic philology would have remained what Vivien calls "the jumbled rubbish of a dream." I have not been able to collate his edition of the Stowe version of the *Battle of Rosnaree*; but his text of the Book of Leinster recension is almost faultless. It needs, however, three or four corrections. Thus in p. 18, l. 1, for *cammair* read *cach main*, and translate: "thou wilt prefer that to every treasure." In the same page, l. 11, *roccastar* is written phonetically for *ro-scethestar* "he vomited." In p. 20, l. 8, *bude-chaiti* should, I think, be *budech-aiti* "thankful (and) glad," the nom. pl. of a compound of *budech* and *aiti*. In p. 38, l. 20, insert *tiberther* in *after dūn*, and then translate: "What is your advice to us? Shall this battle be delivered by us?" A few marks of length have also been omitted, and the clauses in which the expletive *ale* occurs are wrongly punctuated.

Besides his texts and translations, Father Hogan gives us copious *indices verborum*, a collection of the nouns which have been ascertained to be neuter in Old-Irish, and a supplement to Güterbock and Thurneysen's useful, but incomplete, index to the Irish part of the *Grammatica Celtica*. For these additions every Celtic student will be grateful. In his list of neuter *s*-stems we may insert *dere* "berry," *farr* "pillar," and *meig* "milk"; and with *ond* "a stone" we may connect the Latin *pondera*, which in Horace, *Epist.* i. 6. 51 means, according to Acron and Mommsen, "*lapides qui porrigitur per vias*," the stepping-stones across a road, such as one still sees in Pompeii.

WHITLEY STOKES.

Corrigendum.—In the ACADEMY for July 15, 1893, No. 1106, p. 53, col. 2, ll. 48, 49, for "brilliant Etan knows that she," read "I know that brilliant Etan"; and p. 53, col. 3, l. 48, for *pois* read *pad*.
W. S.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BARLMANN, P. Die lateinischen Dramen von Wimpfeling's Stylpho bis zur Mitte des 16. Jahrh. 1490–1560. Münster: Regensburg. 3 M. 50 Pf.
BÉDIER, Joseph. De Nicolao Museto franco-gallico carminum scriptore. Paris: Bouillon. 3 fr.
CANDLIER, H. Rio-Hacha et les Indiens Guajiro. Paris: Firmin-Didot. 3 fr. 50 c.
HOEFER, F. In 74 Stunden von der Donau bis zur Spree. Innsbruck: Wagner. 5 M.
JUSSERAND, J. J. Les Anglais au Moyen Age: l'épopée mystique de William Langland. Paris: Hachette. 3 fr. 50 c.
LENGLE, Paul. Le Neveu de Bonaparte: souvenir des nos campagnes politiques avec le Prince Napoléon (1879–1891). Paris: Ollendorff. 3 fr. 50 c.
MARILLIAU, L. Victor Hugo. Paris: Hachette. 3 fr.
MORIAM, C. Aus Ionien. Skizzen u. Studien. Wien: Seidelmann. 2 M. 50 Pf.

THEOLOGY, ETC.

VOELTER, D. Petrus-evangelium od. Aegypterevangelium. Tübingen: Heckenhauser. 1 M. 20 Pf.

HISTORY, ETC.

- ANSHELM, V. Die Berner-Chronik. 4. Bd. Bern: Wyss. 6 M.
BARTOLD, W. Friedrich Wilhelm, Grossherzog v. Mecklenburg-Strelitz, u. Augusta Caroline, Grossherzogin. Neustrelitz: Barnewitz. 2 M.
BEITRÄGE, Berner, zur Geschichte der Nationalökonomie. Nr. 5. J. L. Muret, von A. Lauterburg. Bern: Wyss. 1 M. 40 Pf.
BLANCAUD, T. Les Mayrois: essai d'étude à l'histoire m. de la Grèce, de la Turquie et de la Roumanie. Paris: Flammarion. 25 fr.
BRUCKNER, F. X. Zur Geschichte d. Fidel Kommunes. München: Ackermann. 2 M. 40 Pf.
CANTANIER, Prosper. La Provence préhistorique et proto-historique. Paris: Flammarion. 15 fr.
FORSCHUNGEN zur Brandenburgischen u. Preussischen Geschichte. 6. Bd. 1. Hälfte. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 6 M.
FÜRSTENWERTH, L. Die Verfassungsänderungen in den oberdeutschen Reichsstädten zur Zeit Karls V. Göttingen: Vandenhoeck. 2 M.
GESCHICHTE d. Gymnasiums zu Prenzlaw. Prenzlaw: Viscent. 4 M. 50 Pf.
HUBERT, F. Vergerio's publizistische Thätigkeit, nebst e. bibliograph. Uebersicht. Göttingen: Vandenhoeck. 6 M.
KNIEKE, A. Die Einwanderung in den Westfälischen Städten bis 1400. Münster: Regensburg. 3 M.
NOSTITZ, K. v. Haushaltungsbuch des Fürstenth. Preussen. 1878. Hrsg. v. K. Lohmeyer. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 10 M.
SPRINGER, A. Der russisch-türkische Krieg 1877–8 in Europa. 6. Operations-Periode. Wien: Koenig. 7 M.
WEIS, H. Die ordentlichen direkten Staatssteuern v. Kurtrier im Mittelalter. Münster: Regensburg. 2 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- BUROWSKI, G. v. Die levantische Molluskenfauna der Insel Rhodus. 1. Thl. Leipzig: Freytag. 4 M.
FELIX, J. u. H. LEWK. Beiträge zur Geologie u. Paläontologie der Republik Mexico. 2. Thl. 1. Hft. Leipzig: Felix. 15 M.
HELLER, K. M. Zygopiden-Studien m. besond. Berücksichtigung der Gattung Mecopus. Berlin: Friedländer. 8 M.
REIZIUS, G. Biologische Untersuchungen. Neue Folge. V. Berlin: Friedländer. 36 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- GÖTTZLER, L. Animadversiones in Dionysii Halicarnassensis antiquitates romanas. Pars I. München: Ackermann. 2 M.
HERODAS, Mimiamben. Hrsg. u. erklärt v. R. Meister. Leipzig: Hirzel. 10 M.
JOACHIM, J. Zur altdutschen Genesis. Berlin: Hedinrich. 1 M.
MARCHOT, P. Solution de quelques difficultés de la phonétique française. Paris: Bouillon. 3 fr. 50 c.
MASCHKE, C. H. Ueb. die Bedeutungen der Sprachlaute u. die Bildung der Wortbegriffe. Göttingen: Calvary. 3 M.
SAMMLUNG kurzer Grammatiken deutscher Mundarten. 1. u. 2. Bd. I. Deutsche Phonetik v. O. Bremer. II. Bibliographie der deutschen Mundartenforschung f. die Zeit vom Beginn d. 18. Jahrh. bis zum Ende d. J. 1889, zusammengestellt v. F. Meutz. Leipzig: Breitkopf. 5 M.
STEFAN, A. Laut- u. Formenbestand in Guillaume's lieder's Roman "Fergus." Klagenfurt: Ferd. v. Kleinmayr. 1 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE TRUE SEPTUAGINT VERSION OF CHRONICLES-EZRA-NEHEMIAH.

The Athenaeum Club.

I should like to supplement my arguments, in favour of the First Book of Esdras representing the Septuagint version of the canonical Book of Ezra, by some facts drawn from another field—namely, the difficult one of the Syriac versions.

The oldest Syriac version, the Peshita, is universally admitted to have been a direct translation—and a very good one—from the Hebrew. It is a pity that there should be such difficulty in recovering its original text, unsophisticated by later emendations from other sources. The contents of the original Peshita, we may, however, confidently say, were the same as those embodied in the so-called Palestinian Canon. This we can gather from the extracts preserved by Aphraates, which include portions of all the Books of that canon except the Song of Songs. If our contention be right—that the Palestinian Canon was settled at Jamnia, and that the Hebrew text preserved by the Masorets was that edited by Akiba and his scholars—it proves conclusively that the Peshita version is not earlier than the second century A.D., for it follows that text in

its variants and in its mistakes. It has sometimes been said that the original Peshita did not contain the Books of Chronicles, Ezra, and Nehemiah, and Buhl supports this contention; but I do not see how it can be maintained, in view of the fact that Aphraates quotes freely from all three Books. Dr. Gwynne writes to me that the earliest and best MS. of the Peshita contains both the canonical Ezra and Nehemiah.

Let us now turn to another Syriac version—namely, that published at the beginning of the seventh century by Paul of Tella, which was made avowedly from the Hexaplar edition of the Septuagint. Dr. Gwynne has called my attention to the fact that portions of this version are preserved in the British Museum MS. 12,168, which is a catena of extracts from different books of the Old Testament, distinctly stated to be drawn from Paul of Tella's version.

It is a very remarkable and important fact, which I also owe to the courtesy of Dr. Gwynne, that among these extracts is one stated to be taken from the edition of the Seventy, and professing to represent the Hexaplar edition of the Septuagint version of the Book of Ezra. This extract proves to represent not the canonical Book of Ezra, but the Apocryphal First Esdras, and it contains a portion of the paragraph about Darius and the Three Young Men, &c. This seems to me to be a very strong, if not conclusive, proof—and it is quite an independent one—that the First of Esdras represents the Septuagint version of the canonical Ezra. Dr. Gwynne writes to me that he is convinced from these facts that in Origen's Hexapla our Ezra was replaced by Esdras I.

I should now like to turn to another question, about which my conclusion is not so definite, but which I think deserves some inquiry—namely, as to the true Septuagint text of Chronicles. A portion of it is preserved, as I have contended, in the First of Esdras. It may be that the whole of it is preserved elsewhere. It is at all events very remarkable that in one Syriac version the text of Chronicles should vary so much from the received text that Fraenkel, who has subjected it to a minute examination, affirms it to have been made, not from the received text at all, but from a Jewish Targum of the third century which originated with the Jews of Edessa. The existence of a Targum of this early date on a Book like Chronicles seems to me to be highly improbable, and there is no independent evidence of it. It would seem to me much more reasonable that this supposed Targum was really the Septuagint version, which, as in other cases, probably differed notably from the received Hebrew text. In view of this possibility, it would be very interesting to compare the contents and language of this Syriac translation of Chronicles (1) with the extracts from Aphraates; (2) with the portion of Chronicles preserved in the Syriac version of the First Book of Esdras, the former of which probably represents the Peshita and the latter the Septuagint text. This comparison I am not capable of making, but it seems to me it would be distinctly of great advantage.

In conclusion, I would draw attention to another point which is curious. It is well known that, among the most conservative of the Syrian Christians, namely, the Nestorians, the Books of Chronicles, Ezra, and Nehemiah are excluded from the Canon. This is also the case with one section of the Jacobites.

So far as I can see, this is distinctly traceable to the fact that Theodore of Mopsuetia—who was the real founder of the theological position of the Nestorians, and is always referred to by them in terms of hyperbolic praise—excluded

these books among others from the Canon. This is expressly stated by Leontius of Byzantium.

Why he did so is a puzzle. Theodore apparently had before him a Syriac version of the Septuagint, and his citations are from the Septuagint. Is it possible that, having noticed a great variation between the Peshita version of these Books and the Septuagint, and not being able to reconcile it with any theory, he excluded them as uncanonical? I cannot suggest any better reason.

I have now exhausted the materials which seem at present available for recovering the true Septuagint text of the Books of Chronicles, Ezra, and Nehemiah. This is not preserved in the early Greek codices, as has been so often taken for granted, except in so far as they preserve for us the First Book of Esdras. Otherwise the texts they contain are probably those due either to Theodotion or Symmachus, and reflect the Hebrew and not the early Greek tradition. Apart from this, the direct object of my letters, my conclusions, if sustained, seem to me to throw light on a much more important matter, and one which has given occasion for much heartburning, namely, whether the Hebrew text as we have it ought to retain the dominant position which it has so long held, at all events in Protestant theological writings, or to give place to the Septuagint as a much sounder, more accurate, and more reliable guide both to the order and the contents of the sacred narrative. This issue, however, I must postpone to another letter.

HENRY H. HOWORTH.

MS. C. C. C. CAMBRIDGE, NO. 183.

C. C. C. OXON: July 12, 1893.

In a charter, No. 1125 in Kemble (*C. D.* v. 247), No. 685 in Birch (*Cart. Sax.* ii. 374), also in Simeon of Durham (*Rolls Ed.*) i. 211, which records various gifts of Æthelstan to St. Cuthbert (*i.e.*, to the Church of Durham), there occurs this entry: "unam sancti Cuthberti uitam metricè et prosaice scriptam." There can be little doubt, I think, that this is the MS. No. 183 in Nasmyth's Catalogue of the MSS. of C. C. C. Cambridge, a beautiful tenth century MS. containing Bede's prose and metrical Lives of St. Cuthbert, some liturgical matter connected with the same Saint, and lists of Popes and English bishops.

The identity is made practically certain by the beautiful frontispiece of the MS., which represents a king making an offering to a priest at the shrine of St. Cuthbert. This frontispiece has been overlooked by many of those who have examined the MS. The connexion of the MS. with Durham is further illustrated by the occurrence (on the fly-leaf at the end) of a short Saxon Charter of Walcher, the Bishop of Durham whose murder "at a moot," is recorded in the Saxon Chronicle at the year 1080. The fact that Wulfhelm is the last Archbishop of Canterbury entered in the original hand agrees very well with the ascription of the MS. to the reign of Æthelstan. Æthelstan may have made the offering on his expedition to Scotland in 934, or in gratitude for his success in it (*cp.* the story of his offerings to Beverley on the same occasion, *Historians of the Church of York*, i. 263-4, 294-8). The charter in question is marked by Kemble as spurious; but this need mean no more than that the charter is obviously not preserved in its original form (there are, for instance, no names of witnesses). But that it records a genuine gift of Æthelstan's, the existence of this MS. makes more than probable. The MS. was examined on the occasion of the meeting of the Royal Archaeological Institute, held at Cambridge last autumn, and

several interesting questions of archaeology are connected with it. Those who are competent to discuss these questions may be glad of the light thrown upon the history of the MS. by this identification.

CHARLES PLUMMER.

"THE KEY TO THE FAMILY DEED CHEST."

London: July 15, 1893.

"Of making of books there is no end"; but there are ways and ways of making them. Mr. E. E. Thoyta, who has just published a little work under the above title, and who by his own admission is signalling a very recent study of the Public Records by printing a book on a subject which takes most men many years to begin to understand, has singular ideas of the laws of *meum et tuum*.

In *Records and Record Searching* (1888) I printed at pp. 142-3-4 an analysis of the various forms of feet of fines, which had been compiled with considerable trouble after a long study of this class of documents, and which the late Mr. Walford Selby thought worth his reprinting with my consent. At pp. 54 and 55 of Mr. Thoyta's book this is transferred *verbatim*, even to the footnotes, without any acknowledgment, as though it were original matter.

In exchange for this transfer I must say I have derived much genuine amusement from a perusal of some of the statements in this Comic Guide to the Records—*e.g.*, Mr. Thoyta calls a fine "a deed," and says it "warrants the land to the purchaser for life"; and, on p. 57, gives a description "in a nutshell" of "Sale by Recovery," which is really too delightful, and must be quoted:

"One man desired to sell certain land which another man was anxious to purchase, whereupon the would-be purchaser issued a writ, in which he pretended to claim the land; at this stage of the affair a third party, not really concerned in any way in it, was brought forward to warrant the title of the real owner, who then came forward bringing a witness proving ownership to his property; thus an indisputable title to the land was established. A deed (*sic*) of recovery was then issued rehearsing the whole transaction, agreeing that a certain sum of money, equivalent to the value of the land, should be paid by the purchaser; and here the bargain was concluded, and the curtain fell on the legal farce" (!)

A cursory glance through the book reveals several new things—*e.g.*, that wills (probates no doubt being intended) are written on square pieces of parchment (p. 53); that no mortgage deeds are old (p. 62); that "key-holdings" were made by the consent of the lord; that manorial courts were held but once during the year (p. 75); that St. Veronica of Milan was an English saint (p. 81); and that a churchwarden once elected goes on from year to year until sickness, old age, or death stops him (p. 111), and so on, and so on. All this is very interesting and novel, but hardly worth the five shillings charged for 143 small octavo pages.

WALTER RYE.

THE FAIRY FOLK.

Edinburgh: July 8, 1893.

As the latest volume of the *Bibliothèque de Carabas*, just issued, contains a "Comment," by Mr. Andrew Lang, on "The Secret Commonwealth of Elves, Fauns, and Fairies," in the course of which he refers specially to certain views advocated by me, I may perhaps be allowed to make a few remarks in the ACADEMY, in answer to the objections urged by him.

The creed to which Mr. Lang, on the whole, takes exception, has been very concisely formulated by Mr. Charles H. Chambers, who, writing to the *Anthropological Review* for

February 1864, on the subject of the Danish "kitchen middens," observes:—

"I believe the race which inhabited the northern shores of Europe to have been akin to the Laps, Fins, and Esquimaux, and the Picts or Pechts of Scotland, and to have given rise to many of the dwarf, troll, and fairy stories extant among the Sagas and elsewhere." Mr. Chambers adds, "The subject is one which, however, is still much in the realms of opinion."

The subject still remains in these "realms," although the views just expressed are, it seems to me, more and more likely to find favour among those who bring an unbiassed mind to bear upon the question.

Mr. Lang remarks:—

"There is much in Mr. MacRitchie's theory [the theory of Chambers, Nilsson, and others, considerably developed] which does not commend itself to me. The modern legends of Pechts as builders of Glasgow Cathedral, for example, do not appear to prove such a late survival [the date is the twelfth century] of a race known as Picts. . . . The truth is that the recent Scotch have entirely forgotten the ages of mediæval art. Accustomed to the ill-built barns of a robbed and stunted Kirk, they looked on the Cathedral as no work of ordinary human beings."

That a belief bearing reference to the Picts should have sprung into existence after the Reformation seems to me unlikely, on the face of it. But, as a matter of fact, the popular ideas regarding the Picts, although not in relation to Glasgow Cathedral, were placed on record, in the year 1443, by a pre-Reformation Catholic—a bishop, no less. Writing in that year, the Bishop of Orkney states (*De Orkadibus Insulis*, Bannatyne Miscellany, 1855, p. 33) that the Picts

"were not much bigger than pigmies in stature, and worked wonderfully in the construction of their cities, evening and morning; but, during mid-day, being quite destitute of strength, they hid themselves through fear in little houses underground."

In the first half of the fifteenth century, therefore, the popular notion of the Picts had long been current; for the Bishop is not speaking of contemporaries, but of the race as it existed when the Norsemen entered Orkney. He does not say that the Picts were ultimately employed as masons in the service of their conquerors; but, unquestionably, the builders of the "Picts' houses" of Orkney offered the raw material for an excellent mason-caste, working under the supervision of more civilised masters. As for the supposition that the builders of those mediæval cathedrals must have been regarded in later times as no "ordinary human beings," that certainly does not receive support from the tradition that the "Pechts" who are said to have built the Round Tower of Brechin "were only allowed a trifle for this work, and were cheated out of part of this trifle"; nor even in the statement that oatmeal "was a penny the peck when they [the Picts] built the *Hie Kirk* of Glasgow." Both of these references, moreover, bear inherent evidence that they date from the building of the respective structures.

"I cannot believe," says Mr. Lang, "that the historical Picts were a set of half-naked, dwarfish savages, hairy men living underground." Yet Gildas, writing in the sixth century, speaks of the

"tetri Scotorum Pictorumque greges, moribus ex parte dissidentes, sed una eademque sanguinis fundendi aviditate concordēs, furemque magis vultus pilis, quam corporum pudenda, pudendis proxima, vestibus tegentes."

And when the poet Claudian (whom I quote from Skene; *Celt. Scat.*, I. 106) says that the soldiers of the legion which defended civilised Britain from the savage hordes of Saxons and Scots, saw "on the body of the dying Pict the

figures punctured with iron," he leaves one to infer that "the historical Picts were a set of [at least] half-naked savages." Of the dwarfish stature I have no historical reference: that is, on the side of the Romans. But, as for the underground dwellings, many of them still remain; and the evidence appears to me in favour of their having been built by and occupied by the Picts. No doubt such structures were also built and occupied by other divisions of what I believe to be the same stock; but I confess I do not see why one should exclude the Picts.

In this connection Mr. Lang points to the Greek belief that "Mycenae and Tiryns of the mighty walls were creations of the Cyclopes," as a reason for assuming that the builders of Glasgow Cathedral were, like the Cyclopes, a mythical race. For, if I am not in error, Mr. Lang understands the Cyclopes to be purely mythical. But this is not the universal opinion. I find, for example, in a paper by Mr. G. L. Gomme, "On The Evidence of Mr. McLennan's Theory of the Primitive Human Horde" (*Journal of the Anthropological Institute*, November 1887, pp. 128, 129), more than one statement representing the Cyclopes as a race of very primitive type, as the Picts appear to me to have been. In quite a different sense from Mr. Lang, I recognise the Picts as "on a level" with the Cyclopes; and those writers who confine themselves to a consideration of the architecture of the former people, almost invariably point to that of the Cyclopes as belonging to the same order. In questions of this kind, one has to keep in view the possibility of a former connexion between races which latterly were far apart. If the Picts were not in or near Scotland in (say) the year 500 B.C., or in 1500 or 2000 B.C., they were in some other part of the globe, under some other name. In fact, during a period of 3000 years one general stock may appear under a score of names, in various localities.

Another objection of Mr. Lang's relates to my mention of the visit of Fin (the "Fin" of Gaelic tradition) to a country whose inhabitants were so much taller than himself that in their eyes he was a mere dwarf. In stating this, I certainly insinuate that the story helps to substantiate my belief that he and his people were of dwarfish stature. But as certainly I do not regard it as "proof."

It is an ungracious thing to drag into a discussion of this kind Mr. Lang's exquisite poem in memory of the Fairy Minister. But the apostrophe to the "people of peace" is based upon a mistranslation of the original Gaelic term, which, says Skene, "has been absurdly rendered the *peace folk*, instead of the *folk of the hills*, referring to their reputed residence in earthen mounds." "Peevish, discontented, and apt to do mischief on slight provocation," "feared on account of their capricious, vindictive, and irritable disposition,"—these are the attributes which, according to Scott, tradition assigns to "the people of peace." Mr. Lang does not, I think, fully realise that, when he refers to "the yowl of the Banshie," and when Scott speaks of "the fatal Ben-Shie's boding scream," both poets are leaving untranslated the very word denoting "the ladies of the fairy clan." There is no good reason for leaving the word untranslated, when the *ban-shee* is regarded in her character of a *caointeach*, and then translating it when she is viewed in other aspects. A *leannan-shee*, or fairy sweetheart, is equally a *ban-shee*. In one Gaelic tale a *ban-shee* is a washerwoman; in another a *ban-shee* bites off the ear of her ravisher, who thus earns the nick-name "docked-of-an-ear," for the rest of his life. In another (although it and the preceding instance are more truly historical than traditional), a *ban-shee* instructs her husband as to

the special burying-ground in which he, she, and their descendants are to be buried. For there are numerous references to "fairies" dying and being buried like other people. They entertain friends in their earthen mound-dwellings, but they are also pictured as emerging therefrom and pointing out this and that grave-mound wherein their friends are buried. One of those mound-dwellings is thus referred to: Two men in the island of St. Kilda, at some unascertained date, "on passing a hillock heard churning going on within. And about thirty years ago [i.e., about 1837], when digging into the hillock to make the foundations of a new house, they discovered what seemed to be the fairies' residence, built of stones inside, and holes in the wall, or croops (sleeping places), as they call them, as in" another similar dwelling in the same island. This is no isolated instance. In the face of such a fact, it seems to me that a theorist regarding the hillock from the mythological point of view must find himself quite *désorienté*. The fairies being myths, or ancestors of the hillock ought to have been solid earth, or rock, or at most a sepulchral mound. Yet it really was a dwelling.

At the same time I do not mean to say that tradition is necessarily infallible in this or any respect. The well-known tendency to apply an inherited story, originating in another district or country, to the locality in which the immigrants have settled, is a feature not to be overlooked; and, indeed, I know of one or two reputed "fairy knowes" which, on examination, proved to be solid earth. But if the belief had not its basis in actual fact, such an instance as that just cited is inconceivable. To what extent tradition is reliable, in this respect, could only be ascertained by the laborious and (for any single individual) costly process of excavating every mound alleged to be "hollow."

But, in thus pointing out the leading reasons for accepting the euhemeristic theory in preference to any other, I do not pretend that the mere acceptance of it will explain away every statement existing in traditional lore with reference to this subject. Only, it is my opinion that one who takes this view finds himself sailing in less stormy waters than he who starts with the assumption that dwarfs and fairies are mere creatures of the imagination.

DAVID MACRITCHIE.

MR. HALIBURTON'S DWARFS.

Athenæum Club: July 16, 1893.

I happen only to have just seen the *ACADEMY* of July 8, with the letter by Mr. Haliburton on the "Holy Land of Punt," in which he refers to his paper in the *Asiatic Quarterly* on "Racial Dwarfs in the Atlas and the Pyrenees."

But the result of my correspondence, when lately in the South of France, with all the British Consuls and French savants likely to be specially acquainted with the ethnology of the Pyrenees, so completely negated Mr. Haliburton's assertions, that I did not think it worth while to undertake the journey which I had proposed in order to see for myself these dwarfs of Mr. Haliburton's. And surely, before the reiteration of his assertions on this subject, Mr. Haliburton ought himself, if not to have explored the Pyrenees, at least to have entered into communication with the French savants to whom I have alluded, and particularly with M. Cartailhac, director of *L'Anthropologie*, who resides at Toulouse, within half a day's journey of the Pyrenean valleys in which Mr. Haliburton locates his dwarfs.

No less interesting than the discovery of dwarfs in the Pyrenees would be the discovery of dwarfs in the Atlas. But one cannot but fear that any attempt seriously to verify Mr. Haliburton's assertions about the Atlas, which he has never, I believe, even approached, and particularly

about the Holy Land of the Egyptians "at the head of the Dra Valley, with its most convenient access to the sea at Massa, opposite the Canary Islands," may have such a result as had my attempt to verify his assertions about the Pyrenees. "Racial Dwarfs?" "No!" But "certains goitreux de petite taille, sans doute."
J. S. STUART-GLENNIE.

SCIENCE.

RECENT WORKS OF PHYSICAL SCIENCE.

A Treatise on Physical Optics. By A. B. Basset. (Cambridge: Deighton Bell & Co.) We have delayed reviewing this work because, although we felt on first examining it grave doubts as to its efficiency as a text-book, we determined only to express our judgment upon it after actually using it with an advanced student studying optics. Our conclusion after the experiment is, we regret to say, very unfavourable to Mr. Basset's volume. We suspect that the author has never been a teacher, or that at any rate he has never had to put the essential parts of physical optics in a clear and concise manner to pupils. When a man has lectured for years on a particular branch of science, besides experimenting and researching; then, perhaps, he can sit down and write a text-book with profit to the learner and himself. He knows the difficulties which will almost invariably arise: he knows the points which need breadth of treatment, and where minute accuracy of description and detail are essential. The teacher who proposes to use Mr. Basset's volume, will find his task no easy one: he will be called upon for explanations at every turn, he will be compelled to correct endless misprints, and in many cases he will have to supply details of description which the author has entirely omitted. From personal experience, we can vouch for having spent hours endeavouring to follow the text, and for finally being compelled to rewrite the proofs for ourselves. In many cases the student will find a subject far more clearly put in the original memoirs than in Mr. Basset's pages. Take the case of the theory of coloured rings produced when polarised light is obliquely transmitted through a plate of quartz. Mr. Basset gives Airy's theory, who at any rate gives grounds for his assumptions. Verdet, in his *Leçons d'Optique*, boils down Airy's theory; and when it ultimately reaches the student, boiled down from Verdet by Mr. Basset, there is no alternative but to send the student back to the pages of Airy to interpret Basset-Verdet. Mr. Basset has not even taken the trouble to modify Verdet's notation, so as to fit in with what he has himself adopted in earlier parts of his own work (cf. §§. 157 and 133). Or, again, take the case of diffraction through an aperture in the form of an isosceles triangle (pp. 52-3); here the focus towards which light is converging, is different in the cases of the isosceles and equilateral triangles referred to. This point appears to be a defect in Airy's treatment of the problem in his *Treatise*. At any rate, both Airy and Basset assume that their theories, which are not worked out to the bitter end, will give Sir J. Herschel's six-rayed star. Had they worked out their analysis for an equilateral triangle—a tough piece of work enough, even when simplified by the use of trilinear coordinates—they would have found that theory gives a far more complex system of diffraction bands than Sir John Herschel's six-rayed star. Again, if we are to adopt an elastic theory of light at all, then certainly Boussinesq's theory is the clearest and simplest method of approaching the subject; yet Mr. Basset does not discuss it, while the version of Green's

theory of double refraction he gives is the one which leads to Neumann's and not to Fresnel's definition of the plane of polarisation, the whole subject of the influence of initial stresses, Green's "extraneous pressures," being omitted. Nor is it pointed out that Green's conditions for double refraction are only special cases of the general conditions obtained by Cauchy and Saint-Venant. Mr. Basset may reply that he has had to make selections; if so, we can only say we doubt the wisdom of his selections and of the omission of full references to such researches as those of Voigt and Kirchhoff on rays, of Clebsch on reflection at a spherical surface, of Boussinesq and Saint-Venant on double refraction, and of Lord Kelvin on "extraneous pressures." In conclusion, we admit fully that the book contains a good deal not in other text-books, but it has been in our opinion too hastily put together and insufficiently revised—mistakes of a fatally confusing character occurring even in the reproduction of Cambridge Tripos problems. We suggest to Mr. Basset a year's work as lecturer on physical optics, and then a revised edition of his volume based upon the experience of the real needs of students thus gained.

Theorie der optischen Instrumente. Nach Abbe von Dr. Siegfried Czapski. (Breslau: Tre-wendt.) This is an offprint from Winkelmann's *Handbuch der Physik*; and, unlike Mr. Basset's work, it deals with what in England is termed geometrical optics, as distinguished from the unfortunately named physical optics. Most of the contents of the volume will be familiar enough to students of Heath and of Pendlebury, but Dr. Czapski's practical knowledge of optical instruments, especially in the matter of photographic and microscopic lenses, will render his treatise welcome to many in this country. As usual in German works, the references to the literature of the subject are very numerous and complete.

Of the *Handbuch der Physik* we have also received, *Lieferung 11-12* of the *Dritte Abtheilung*. They treat of electrical conductivity, thermo-electricity and electrolysis. We will deal with them in a forthcoming review of recent electrical works, provided the publishers will reform their ways and bear in mind that any copy is not good enough for a reviewer.

A Treatise on Analytical Statics. With examples. By Edward John Routh. Volume II. (Cambridge: University Press.) This volume of Dr. Routh's consists of three distinct tracts: the first on Attractions, the second on Bending of Rods, and the third on Astatics. The Cambridge school of mathematicians has been reared on the solution of problems, and in the face of the good work done by that school it is impossible to deny that the training has a high intellectual value. We may regret that so many keen minds, year out year in, have been devoted to that intellectual conundrum factory which is involved in the preparation of problem papers, instead of being utilised for physical and technical investigations; we may believe that by proper intercollegiate economy a tenth of the time, printing, and energy would have served all useful purposes. But this being granted, are we certain that Cambridge can after all provide an assuredly better system of training than that of problem setting and problem solving? So long as that system remained supreme, Dr. Routh must be the king of coaches, and his text-books the delight of the Cambridge student. Has the despotism of problems ceased at Cambridge yet? We doubt it. What matters it that Dr. Routh will not prove a problem in astatics by using moments of inertia, because "moments of inertia are usually studied in close connexion with rigid dynamics," and "it is premature to use this analogy as a means of proof in a treatise on statics"? Other teachers may prefer to

take dynamics before statics and first and second moments—would that someone would slaughter that name, "moment of inertia"—even before either; but such a perversion of the Cambridge order would plough a student for his "first May," and a rider in statics is a rider in statics, and who shall dare to solve it by what is "usually studied in close connexion with rigid dynamics"? These are, indeed, small matters compared with the fact that Cambridge problem solving and setting has produced great results, notwithstanding its defects and narrownesses; and no better guide can be found than Dr. Routh to the theory of problem solving. From this standpoint, if not from the physical standpoint, we specially commend his tract on Attractions; that on Astatics also is full of interesting points. As to that on the Bending of Rods, it seems to us very insufficient. Thus, in dealing with rods in three dimensions, Dr. Routh follows Thomson and Tait; but their treatment is defective, for it assumes that the cross-sections remain plane after strain, but to obtain the actual values of the principal flexure-torsion rigidities, we have on the contrary to suppose them distorted, at any rate if the cross section be not circular. However, Cambridge students have now several text-books of elasticity by which to supplement their knowledge on this point, and Dr. Routh's tract will be sufficient for many a "May" problem.

The Elements of Graphic Statics: A Text-Book for Students of Engineering. By L. M. Hoskins. (Macmillan.) We fear Messrs. Macmillan & Co. will not increase their reputation as scientific publishers if they import many American works of this type. The book contains, so far as we can see, nothing new; the methods used for the elementary problems dealt with have nothing characteristic about them, and the many interesting problems of modern graphics are entirely disregarded. This is the more to be regretted, as Prof. Hoskins' countrymen have taken their part in the advancement of graphical methods of treatment.

Of the numberless small text-books on statics and dynamics, we have again two on our table. *Statics and Dynamics*, by C. Geldard (Longmans), is neither better nor worse than the average book of this character. It contains the usual commonplace statements as to the laws of motion, and may be just as serviceable as any other such production to the commonplace teacher.

Mr. A. L. Selby's *Elementary Mechanics of Solids and Fluids* (Oxford: Clarendon Press) is rather above the average. Without containing anything novel, it introduces a number of points not to be found in the usual type of small text-books. It is true that it has the stale old chapter on "Simple Machines"; but physics are kept pretty constantly in view, and the discussion of Kepler's laws, elasticity, and capillarity are on the whole clear and neat. It should prove a useful book in the fifth forms of public schools.

Hydrostatics and Elementary Hydrokinetics. By George M. Minchin. (Oxford: Clarendon Press.) Prof. Minchin modestly states in his preface that his work is not intended to supplant Besant's *Hydrostatics*. Whatever may be Prof. Minchin's intention, we have not much doubt as to which work will survive in the struggle for existence. Prof. Minchin knows how to write a good text-book, and we only hope he will not overload this one in future editions. To candidates for Burlington House degrees who aim at knowing something of their subject beyond the contents of the schedule, this book ought to be very welcome. It contains all that they require, without slavishly

limiting itself to any scheme of examination. We commend to Mr. Basset the following words of the preface:—

"I am convinced that more than one-half of the efficiency of the teaching of any subject consists in the anticipation and removal of difficulties which are certain to occur to the mind of the student, and which, if left unnoticed (like uncaptured fortresses in the rear of an advancing army), will greatly hinder progress and perhaps necessitate the beginning of the work all over again."

Treatise on Thermodynamics. By Peter Alexander. (Longmans.) Mr. Alexander claims to exhibit for the first time "the general extension of the Second Law in terms of any scale of temperatures," and Carnot's Function "in a new form much more general than any hitherto given," while he has further, he tells us, cleared away "the fog that has up till now hung over the subject of reversibility and irreversibility," and "some haziness from the subject of mobility and dissipation of energy." He presents "the science as an organic unity, instead of so many detached propositions developed from mathematical rather than physical considerations." We have allowed Mr. Alexander to speak for himself, even retaining the italics he is so fond of. We must leave others to judge of our author's real contributions to the theory of thermodynamics.

Laws and Properties of Matter. By R. T. Glazebrook. (Kegan Paul & Co.) This is a volume of the "Modern Science Series," and a very uninspiring volume too. We do not want Mr. Glazebrook to be revolutionary—he could not be that—but a touch of inspiration, a wee grain of enthusiasm, is at least needed to make a "popular work of science" reach the populace. But it is not only the want of inspiration and the complete absence of novel standpoint which characterise this little book; there is a looseness about its definitions which is far from satisfactory. Velocity is defined for a point, acceleration for a body; while we are afterwards told that the kinematics of the first chapter relate to a particle. The reader looks in vain for a description or definition of the three terms. Again, we are told that, "owing to the strain, forces tending to resist further strain are called into play throughout the body." It is usually supposed that further forces are required to resist further strain; we more or less see what Mr. Glazebrook means, but the sentence wants recasting entirely. Then look at the account of the first law of motion. "A lump of dead matter at rest will not move of itself; an external agency of some sort is required to start it. A body in motion, freed from all external forces, will not come to rest of itself." What is "at rest," what is "in motion"? The whole question of the relativity of all motion is quietly omitted; and without a full discussion of that question we venture to think that the First Law is a mere jingle of words, which conveys no meaning to the popular or any other mind. Or, lastly, turn to the bending of the beam problem on pp. 85-6. This looks as if it were a bit of reasoning, yet it teems with assumptions from beginning to end. Now assumptions must be made in a popular work of science, but one of the cardinal virtues of a science primer is that the reader should have every assumption clearly pointed out to him as an assumption. If this be not done, he will ultimately conclude that science and dogma are twin sisters. Mr. Glazebrook has yet to learn that a science primer is more likely to rise in judgment against us than any treatise on the higher mathematics.

Coming to the end of our long list, we have two text-books of physics. *A Manual of Physics: being an Introduction to the Study of Physical Science*, by William Peddie

(Baillière: Tindall & Cox) at first annoyed us by the wide range of material that the author seemed to be compressing into very small space, and the resulting inference that the book must be superficial. But a closer acquaintance with its contents has led us to entirely recast our first impressions. Given the limited size of the volume, we doubt whether a better selection of facts and of theories to illustrate them could well have been made. Much is, of course, omitted that we think students ought to see, and we could wish for a few more footnote references to guide them to further reading. But as a student's first physical manual, to accompany an elementary course of general physics, we think, the book will prove very valuable, and Dr. Peddie has been to a large extent successful where we should have predicted success to be quite impossible.

Our second work on Physics is entitled *Physics: Advanced Course*, by George F. Barker, Professor of Physics in the University of Pennsylvania. (Macmillan.) This is a very commonplace book, and if it represents the standard of the advanced courses of physics in America—which we very much doubt—then American universities must indeed be at a low ebb; it is hard to realise what their junior courses can be like. It certainly does not strike a higher level than a popular work like *Deschanel*, and the most necessary mathematical investigations and even elementary theories are everywhere to seek. Much of it too is mere compilation, and even for the most elementary experiments and laws of electrostatics Maxwell is bodily reproduced. Further, the references are almost invariably mere names—"Lord Kelvin concludes"; "Maxwell says"; "According to Faraday"—without any reference to chapter and verse, so that the student is cut off from further inquiry. Compared with Winkelmann's *Handbuch der Physik*, which might be taken to represent the European standard of "advanced physics," this American text-book is food for babes; and we doubt whether it will even find a sale in this country among inquiring medical students.

SCIENCE NOTES.

MR. S. T. DUNN, of Chilworth, has in the press, nearly ready for publication, a *Flora of South West Surrey*, including Dorking, Godalming, Farnham, and Haslemere. The last *Flora* for this district [was Brewer's (1863). Another county *Flora* is in preparation, by Mr. W. H. Beeby. Mr. Dunn's little book is not intended to take the place of these more complete *Floras*, but to serve as a portable field guide to visitors. Messrs. West, Newman & Co. are the publishers.

A RECENT number of the *Journal of the Asiatic Society of Bengal* (London: Kegan Paul & Co.) contains, in its natural history section, a paper on "The Communal Barracks of Primitive Races," by Mr. S. E. Peal, who is, we believe, a resident of old standing in Assam. Among most of the hill tribes bordering that province, the system of organised barracks for young men exists in its most perfect form. But it is also to be found, with modifications, throughout the Malay Archipelago and in the islands of the Pacific; while traces of it may be recognised in parts of Africa. With this system other customs seem to be connected, such as building houses on piles, platform-burial, head-hunting, blackening the teeth, cultivation by burning down each year fresh patches of the jungle, &c. These facts have been pointed out before. The novelty of Mr. Peal's treatment is that he infers from this evidence the priority of promiscuous intercourse to regular marriage. For wherever "bachelor barracks" exist, there is also com-

plete liberty between the young of both sexes until marriage, while the barracks are invariably tabu to the married women, whether the tribe be exogamic or endogamic. After marriage, conjugal fidelity seems to be at least as great as elsewhere. Incidentally, Mr. Peal argues that this promiscuous intercourse among the young is fatal to MacLennan's theory, that the cause of exogamy is to be sought in the horror of incest, which he assumes to be most strongly developed among savage races. The paper is illustrated with two plates, showing the widespread similarities in building, &c., above referred to.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

THE *Classical Review* for July (David Nutt) opens with a Philological Note by Mr. F. W. Walker, continuing a series which has lapsed for several months past. On this occasion he deals with the origin of the Greek aorist in *s* or *σ*. His explanation rests on the three following propositions:—

"(1) The indicative active of the *s* aorist has the personal terminations of the perfect, and consequently is not an inherited form, but was created in Graeco-Italian after the pattern of that tense.

"(2) The point of departure for this creation is to be found in a *s* subjunctive and a *s* optative, formed from an unthematic aorist, and existing, (it would appear) in all or most Indo-European languages. These *s* moods allied themselves with an ancient *s* infinitive, so as to constitute a defective paradigm of *s* forms which invited completion by a corresponding indicative.

"(3) The *s* subjunctive, which was originally inflected with a short vowel, was in meaning a future as well as a subjunctive. At a very early period, most dialects of Graeco-Italian adopted a double inflection, i.e., both with a long and a short vowel, reserving the older short form for the future meaning."

Mr. J. G. Frazer and Mr. Andrew Lang both reply to Mr. A. E. Crawley, who had suggested in a former number that the story of Achilles being dressed as a girl may embody the reminiscence of some ceremony of initiation at the age of puberty. Mr. Lang fails to see that the story requires any explanation. Mr. Frazer, on the other hand, thinks that it may be a reminiscence of the custom of dressing boys as girls, in order to avert malignant influences, of which custom he quotes many examples from India, and some even from Europe. In illustration of the story of the early death of the six brothers of Achilles, at the hands of their own mother, he further goes on to quote examples from all parts of the world of the old custom of passing a new-born child over the flames in order to ward off evil influence. Mr. C. F. Abdy Williams writes about ancient metre and modern musical rhythm, concluding that

"Modern composers have, by following the instincts of their genius, unconsciously brought about a renaissance of the natural rhythms and musical forms known to the ancient Greeks, simply enlarging and developing them by the aid of modern resources, while adhering to certain definite principles which, on examination, are found to agree with those enunciated two thousand years ago by Aristoxenus of Tarentum [a pupil of Aristotle, fragments of whose treatise on Rhythm were discovered at Venice by Morelli, in 1785.]"

Mr. A. Tilley gives an account of his recent visit to Lake Trasimene, with the result of supporting the description of the battle by Polybius, as opposed to that by Livy. Mr. W. L. Newman discusses the value of the two families of the MSS. of Aristotle's *Politics*, with special reference to the views of Susemihl, and deals in detail with a number of readings. Incidentally, he deplores the absence of a well-executed Aristotelian Grammar. Mr.

Cecil Torr emphasises the irreconcilable evidence contained in Luke's Gospel with regard to the date of the birth of Christ. He suggests that there must have been two traditions, according to one of which Christ must have been much younger at the time of his death than is usually supposed; and in support of this, he adduces evidence from the earliest reliefs, mosaics, and frescoes. Mr. Robinson Ellis begins to print a collation of the Madrid MS. of Manilius with the text of Jacob (Berlin, 1846). Mr. R. A. Neil reviews, with more freshness than might have been expected, the several editions of the Mimes of Herodas which have already appeared; and Mr. Walter Headlam publishes a few more conjectural emendations, in advance of the edition which he has in hand. The only other review that need be mentioned is that by Mr. Arthur Platt, of Lang's "Homer and the Epic," which does full justice to the ingenuity, learning, and wit of the author's reasoning, without entirely accepting his conclusions. Finally, we must remark—as we have done before—that the section devoted to archaeology is very meagre, though the summary of the contents of foreign periodicals is useful.

FINE ART.

MESSRS. DEPREZ & GUTEKUNST have ON VIEW the most recent ORIGINAL ETCHINGS by J. McNeill Whistler, F. Seymour-Haden, Prof. H. Herkomer, R.A., and selections of the Works of Jacquemart, Bracquemond, Méryon, &c.—18, Green street, Charing Cross Road, W.C.

THE HOLFORD REMBRANDTS.

THE Rembrandts in the Holford Sale realised something like £16,000. Mr. Fisher's Rembrandts had fetched about £1500; Sir Abraham Hume's £4000; Mr. Seymour Haden's £4700; the Duke of Buccleugh's £10,000 or £11,000. The last is a figure that was expected never to be surpassed: hardly, perhaps, to be equalled. It has been surpassed very much.

Yet—to keep for the moment chiefly to the matter of prices—one extraordinarily famous piece, the "Hundred Guilders," did not, at the Holford Sale, sell for quite as much as was expected. It beat its own record: that was almost a matter of course. Instead of selling for the thirteen hundred which was given for another impression of it, and that not quite of such fine quality, it reached £1750; but there was needed only the presence or the commission of one more millionaire to send it up to over two thousand guineas, and that had been indeed looked for. M. Danlos, of Paris, was the dealer who took it away. The "Ephraim Bonus" with the black ring—the only one with this singular and somewhat petty distinction which could ever come into the market (the remaining impressions being tied up permanently at the British Museum and the Bibliothèque Nationale)—this "Ephraim Bonus with the black ring, we say, fetched £1950; and again it was M. Danlos who obtained the right to bear it across the Channel. When the most sensational price of the sale was obtained, for the "Rembrandt leaning on a Sabre," which was knocked down to Mr. Deprez for the sum of £2000, many people hoped that at least this *rareissime* print was destined to remain in England. But it also has gone to Paris: it joins, we believe, the other extraordinary rarities in the possession of Baron Edmond de Rothschild.

Leaving now these most exceptional prices, we resume the narrative of the ordinary course of the sale, of which a chief feature was certainly not only the high prices obtained, nor the excessive rarity (in some cases the uniqueness) of some of the items, but, likewise, the extraordinary quality of the impressions; and nowhere was this more true than in the case of

the landscapes. Some of the landscapes, like many of the other pieces, sold for prices they have never before attained; yet, in view of the singular beauty of their impressions, we cannot honestly say that they were dear. Expensive they were, undoubtedly: dear they were not, since their art quality is scarcely to be matched in the world. The most brilliant "View of Omval" which it has ever been our fortune to see—a different thing totally from the Hume "Omval" which sold at £47, and from the Buccleugh, which sold at £44—was borne away to Paris by M. Bouillon, at the cost of £320. "The Three Trees" fetched £175. Herr Meder, of Vienna, bought the first state of the "Three Cottages" for £275—possibly for the Berlin Museum. The sum of £210 was the ransom of the first state of the slightly arched subject, "A Village with a Square Tower." This was from the Aylesford collection. It is of extraordinary rarity, and of unparalleled brilliance. M. Dutuit notes its presence at Amsterdam and at the British Museum. To M. Bouillon was knocked down for £260 a faultless impression of "the Canal," a print which in the Galichon Sale had passed under the hammer for £80, and even at the Buccleugh for £120. Messrs. Colnaghi bought for £145 a most sparkling impression of the rare first state of the broadly treated "Landscape with a Ruined Tower," more properly called by the French cataloguers "Paysage à la Tour"; for in this first state there is no sign of ruin. Doubtless, however, when the title by which it is known in England was first applied to it, the amateur was unfamiliar with this state, in which the dome of the tower is intact. In the second state it has disappeared, and in the third there are other minor changes.

What was very remarkable at the Holford Sale was the small sign of any of the very rarest things—*le dessus du panier*, as the French put it—going to America. Presumably for America was Mr. Sabine's successful bid of £245 for a perfect impression of the "Landscape with a Flock of Sheep" (from the Aylesford and John Barnard collections); but, with that exception, there was no indication of anything of the highest importance crossing the Atlantic, though the Americans will unquestionably have to pay dearly, some day, for that which, in our present period of depression, they are not taking the opportunity to acquire. To make an end of the landscapes, let us add that the "Landscape with an Obelisk"—first state—sold for £185 (Meder); an "Orchard with a Barn"—the early state before the plate was cut at either end—sold for £170 (Bouillon); a "Cottage with White Pales," £70 (Colnaghi); the "Goldweighers' Field," £72 (Colnaghi); and the first state of the landscape with a large boat, extraordinarily full of bur, £200 (Meder).

We may leave aside many of the sacred pieces—the most notable one, the "Hundred Guilders," having been already spoken of—and may dismiss the Rembrandts with some mention of the portraits, including one or two famous ones (apart from the "Sabre" portrait) of Rembrandt himself. The two subjects which were eminently notable were those of "Rembrandt in a Turned-up Hat and Embroidered Mantle," and of "Rembrandt Drawing." The first of the two—an almost unique first state drawn upon by Rembrandt—fetched £420 (Bouillon). Of the second there were two impressions. One of these, which Mr. Middleton-Wake assures us is actually the first, and which Wilson justly describes as at all events "the finest," sold for £280 (Meder). The impression was of unparalleled brilliance and vigour, the thing apparently as spontaneous and impulsive as anything in Rembrandt's work. The second impression sold—to which the honours of

a true second state are now assigned—fetched £82, and was one of several fine prints borne away by Mr. Gutekunst, of Stuttgart. Of the portraits of Rembrandt's friends or patrons, one of the most notable sold was, of course, that of the studious young gentleman who is always dignified with the name of the "Burgomaster Six," though in reality a whole generation passed over his head between the time at which Rembrandt etched him and at which he became the recipient of civic honours. An impression of "Six" in the second state fell to Messrs. Colnaghi's bid of £380. The noble portrait of "Old Haaring"—a venerable, kindly, and perhaps even ceremonious gentleman, who practised the profession of an auctioneer—sold for £190 (Gutekunst). It was in the third state. And for nearly the same price, the benign portrait of "John Lutma," the goldsmith—in the first state, however—passed into the hands of the same buyer. "Cornelius Sylvius"—the impression pronounced by Wilson to be the finest—sold for £450 (Bouillon); a second state of the somewhat unaccountably favourite portrait of the advocate "Van Tolling" fetched £330 (Meder); and an exceedingly effective impression of the big portrait of "Coppenol," the writing master, realised no less than £1350 (Bouillon).

We may be suffered, perhaps, to add just a note on the much humbler prices of the Marc Antonios—things no longer in especial favour with the English collector. A Browning of our day, wishing to express in a couple of lines the preferences of the contemporary amateur, would not have occasion to write—as Browning himself did write, forty years ago—

"And the debt of wonder my cmony owes
Is paid to my Marc Antonios."

The "debt of wonder" would be paid, now, to Rembrandts and Dürers, to Turners, Méryons, Whistlers—certainly not to Marc Antonios. Yet the best reproducer of the great design of Raphael—of his simple yet august inventions—is assuredly underrated. There must come a time again when he is invited to go up higher. On Thursday of last week, a splendid impression of "The Plague" did indeed fetch £370; but "Lucretia" sold for £66, "Les Grimpeurs" for £32, the "Saint Cecilia" for £31, the admirable "Venus and Cupid" even for £9. Yet at least one or two of these prints are among the best evidences of Marc Antonio's employment of what has been, not without reason, denominated *son burin sobre et mâle*.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

MR. M. R. JAMES, of the Fitzwilliam Museum, Cambridge, has in the press a Catalogue of the Illuminated Manuscripts preserved in that moderately sized but very interesting collection. It would be well if all of our public and academic libraries possessed even so serviceable a handbook to their treasures of this kind as the little volume on the Fitzwilliam illuminated books, by the Rev. W. G. Searle, published in 1876. Mr. James's catalogue, however, will be on a greatly expanded scale. It describes each miniature that appears in every volume of the collection, and will be adequately illustrated by photographic transcripts of the more important examples.

THE famous collection of drawings and sketches by old masters, formed by the late John Malcolm, has been deposited by his son on loan in the British Museum, where it will soon be made accessible to students. Shortly before his death Mr. Malcolm gave to the British Museum a beautifully illuminated Milanese prayer-book, executed for Bona Sforza and her grand-daughter; and now his

son has similarly made a present of a colossal cartoon by Michelangelo, representing the Holy Family, which was formerly in the Casa Buonarrotti.

THE annual exhibition of works submitted by students of Schools of Art for the national competition will be opened on Monday next at the South Kensington Museum.

PART I. of Mr. Louis Fagan's *History of Engraving in England*, containing thirty-three plates and an introduction, is now ready, and Part II. is approaching completion. The work is published by Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston & Co.

THERE is still on view, in the Guildhall Art Gallery, a collection of drawings of "Old London," in water-colours and in black and white, which were first exhibited on the occasion of the conversazione given to the Archaeological Institute. They represent the work, during the last thirteen years, of Mr. Philip Norman, who has done his best to make them interesting from the artistic as well as from the antiquarian point of view. An excellent catalogue shows that they range from the vanishing mediæval inns of Southwark to a Queen Anne house at Kensington, which has been tortured out of recognition within the present year: once the residence of a noble family, it is now the annexe of a draper's shop.

THE small gold medal of the Berlin Art Exhibition has been awarded to Mr. James Guthrie, the Scotch painter.

AT a recent meeting of the Académie des Inscriptions, M. Homolle, the director of the French School at Athens, exhibited reproductions of a number of the sculptures recently found at Delphi, in the Treasury of the Athenians. He remarked upon the singular contrasts in style between one metope and another, and even between different parts of the same metope. In this he found manifest indications of an age of transition. M. Homolle also exhibited a series of designs by M. Tournaire, which reproduce a very interesting series of architectural painted terra-cottas.

LONDON may yet be indebted a great deal to Mr. Richardson Evans's efforts, and to those of the "National Society for Checking the Abuses of Public Advertising," for that which appeared at first Utopian. His advice, which at the most seemed a "counsel of perfection," is found, thanks to Mr. Richardson Evans's very careful and systematic thought about the matter, to have a vastly practical bearing—to be, so to say, within the range of practical politics. Through Messrs. Remington & Co., Mr. Richardson Evans—whose name and work are well known on one of the greatest of the daily papers—has published, under the title of *The Age of Disfigurement*, his now fully elaborated schemes and his cogent arguments. And the Society for which he pleads, and which, we rejoice to say, is influentially constituted, may really now hope—should but the public support it in sufficient numbers—to put a barrier in the way of any further defacement either of Nature or of the beauty of our towns by the wanton pranks of the advertiser who nowadays spares neither green fields nor the city street. All these things should be regulated. Mr. Richardson Evans shows clearly that they are capable of regulation; and no one who has suffered from the unsightly puff of the most excellent chocolate or the pictorial record of the hottest pickle, or even from the gentle reminder of the prominent upholsterer, hoisted in a hundred fields as you approach London—no one, we say, who knows anything of these cumulative horrors in modern life, and wishes them abated, should fail to possess himself of the eminently reasonable and modestly priced

little book which has suggested our remarks. *The Age of Disfigurement* ought to be read promptly, and energetically acted upon.

THE STAGE.

THE THEATRICAL SEASON.

A SEASON disastrous for most managers, and not very interesting to the public—except for the opportunity it has afforded of seeing many foreign players—has now come to a close. Among the very few theatres that have done well, the Lyceum stands no doubt easily first, nor has the well-directed activity of Mr. Irving ever been more marked. Next to the steady successes there—successes of revival as well as of production—we should mention those, and especially the last of them, which good fortune, and perhaps some pluck and good judgment, have enabled young Mr. Alexander to obtain at the St. James's. After these things, what is really most noticeable is the continued and gigantic success of two or three farcical comedies, or long drawn farces, of the best order perhaps—Mr. Barrie's "Walker, London," at Mr. Toole's little playhouse; the extraordinarily acceptable piece in which Mr. Penley appears at the Globe, and the long-lived "Niobe" at the Strand; which Mr. Paulton or Miss Beatrice Lamb, or both (for both are fitted in it to a T) should take to the provinces and to America.

The great foreign opportunities have been Eleanora Duse and the Comédie Française. Both have suffered, it is currently reported, by unwise management—the success of both enterprises, we mean, not the individual interests of the artists concerned. The prices of admission to English playhouses are quite high enough—as a rule, indeed, it may be said that the ordinary price of a stall is an extravagant and unremunerated expense. Why then double it? Why practically do more than double it, as was done at Drury Lane, by the abolition of the pit—by taking the guinea stalls back even into the regions which may be inhabited generally at the price of half-a-crown? The mistake was a ridiculous one, and the management temporarily installed at Drury-lane was absolutely ill-advised. It is much to be wished that this should be thoroughly realised by M. Jules Claretie, the courteous and accomplished man of letters who has shown himself so admirable a theatrical manager. With the question of the charges at Drury-lane neither manager nor actors of the Théâtre Français had, we believe, anything to do. But though they had nothing to do with it, half-empty houses told somewhat on the spirits, and on the view of life, of not a few of the comedians; and the boulevardier has thought fit to speak not too well of London, which, in theatrical matters, is ever apt to be hospitable and enthusiastic. M. Francisque Sarcey, whose robust common sense still keeps him at the head of French theatrical criticism, does not share for a moment in the disposition to blame London and English taste. He bears witness to the warmth with which "Francillon" and "Denise"—with the exquisite performance of Mlle. Bartet—were received; nor is there any doubt that the interest of the competent and of the tasteful was excited by the single performance of what was almost the only novelty—Parodi's "Reine Juana," with its verse sonorous and correct, and its sentiment of dignity. Of course such a piece is not for all the world. That was admitted even in Paris, when it was brought out last May. It has admirable things—it is an *œuvre de longue haleine*—thoroughly studied and patiently wrought. It does not live for the hour alone. And this, we think, was quite recognised by those who have been privileged to see or to read it.

F. W.

STAGE NOTES.

WE are glad to be able to announce that one of Michael Field's powerful poetic dramas is soon to be presented upon the stage. The third season of the Independent Theatre Society will open in October with a performance of "William Rufus," which is to be played "on a bare, draped stage, without scenery, so that every value may be given to the beauty of the poem and to the acting." A play by Dr. Todhunter; Ibsen's "The Wild Duck," translated by Mr. Archer; a comedy by M. Zola; and "The Death of Count Godfrey," by Mr. Walter Besant and Mr. Walter Pollock, are also announced; and it is proposed to give a performance, by marionettes, of M. Maeterlinck's "La Princesse Maleine."

MUSIC.

OPERA AT COVENT GARDEN.

"SIEGFRIED" was given on Wednesday evening, and proved the most successful of the performances given under the direction of Herr Steinbach. The conductor now seems to have his forces under excellent control, and the orchestral playing deserves special praise. Herr Alvary was the Siegfried, and a finer impersonation of the fearless youth it would indeed be difficult to imagine. In every movement in the first act he showed strength and dignity, and in the second act, when musing in the forest, tenderness. He was in fine voice, too; and the only criticism we have to offer is that in the forge songs there was a feeling of restraint, as if he were distrustful of his voice. It may well be imagined that, after the long strain of the opening act, a singer must be somewhat exhausted. To praise Herr Alvary is right enough; but with an inferior actor to play the part of the dwarf Mime, his acting would lose much of his power. Herr Liebau, however, acted in a most striking manner, and the contrast between the two was wonderfully effective. His deep study of the part revealed itself in every detail. In fact—though it seems almost ungracious to mention it—there were just one or two moments when the art was not entirely concealed. In the first act of "Siegfried," Wagner severely carries out his art-principles; and great acting helps us to understand those principles, and to admire the way in which they have been applied. The scene between Mime and the Wanderer seems unnecessarily long; but even this *mauvais quart d'heure* is soon forgotten when Siegfried returns to struggle victoriously, at any rate for a time, against the machinations of the dwarf and the stern decrees of fate. Herr Wiegand, as Wotan, was in good form. Frau Moran-Olden was impressive as Brünnhilde; but Frä. Olitzka, in the part of Erda, was nervous.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

MUSIC NOTES.

MR. LAWRENCE KELLIE gave a very successful concert at St. James's Hall on Monday afternoon, in aid of the Mansion House Fund for the relief of the widows and orphans of the men lost in the Victoria. Mrs. M. Macintyre, Mme. Amy Sherwin, Mme. Belle Cole, Mlle. Janotha, Messrs. Ben Davies, Eugène Oudin, and other distinguished artists generously offered their services.

SEVEN performances of Cyrill Kistler's music-drama "Kunihild" are to be given at Würzburg, between July 30 and August 15. Of this work Mr. W. Ashton Ellis, editor of the *Meister*, has written:—"After hearing 'Kunihild,' I have no longer any doubt that the chain of dramatic composers of the first rank has been increased by another link."

MACMILLAN & CO.'S NEW BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS.

COACHING DAYS and COACHING WAYS. By W. OUTRAM TRISTRAM. With 200 Illustrations by Hugh Thomson and Herbert Railton. New Edition, uniform with "Cranford." Crown 8vo, 6s. EDITION DE LUXE, limited to 250 copies, 80s. net.

MANY INVENTIONS. By Rudyard Kipling. Crown 8vo, 6s.

TIMES.—"Mr. Kipling's volume is fully equal to anything he has done. Exhibiting unimpaired all his characteristic excellences, it is remarkable for a wider choice of topic. This may be fairly taken as a sign of ripening powers."

PIETRO GHISLERI. By F. Marion Crawford. 8 vols., crown 8vo, 31s. 6d.

SPEAKER.—"Mr. Crawford is an artist, and a great one, and he has been brilliantly successful in a task in which ninety-nine out of every hundred writers would have failed."

NEW VOLUMES OF MACMILLAN'S THREE-AND-SIXPENNY SERIES.

THE THREE FATES. By F. Marion Crawford. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

ANNUAL SUMMARIES. Reprinted from the *TIMES*. Vol. I, 1851-1875. Vol. II, 1876-1892. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. each.

PORTRAITS by AUGUSTA WEBSTER. New Edition. Fcap. 8vo, 5s.

SELECTIONS from the VERSE of AUGUSTA WEBSTER. Pott 8vo, 4s. 6d.

WESTMINSTER REVIEW.—"In Mrs. Webster we have a profound and original poet."

THE EVERSELEY SERIES.

Globe 8vo, 5s. each Volume.

NEW AND RECENT VOLUMES.

The LITERARY WORKS of JAMES SMETHAM.

Edited by WILLIAM DAVIES.

DAILY CHRONICLE.—"The volume is rich in varied interest. The essays and poems combine to stamp a clear and delightful impression of the artist and the man."

LETTERS of JAMES SMETHAM. With an Introductory Memoir. Edited by SARAH SMETHAM and WILLIAM DAVIES. With a Portrait.

The MAXIMS and REFLECTIONS of GOETHE. Translated, with Introduction, by T. BAILEY SAUNDERS.

SCIENCE and a FUTURE LIFE, and other Essays By F. W. H. MYERS, M.A.

MACMILLAN & CO., LONDON.

Essays, Recollections, and Causeries.

By the Hon. LIONEL A. TOLLEMACHE.

1. SAFE STUDIES. Demy 8vo, cloth, 5s.

CONTENTS:

HISTORICAL PREDICTION.—SIR G. C. LEWIS and LONGEVITY.—LITERARY EGOTISM.—CHARLES AUSTIN.—RECOLLECTIONS of Mr. GROTE and Mr. BABBAGE.—MR. TENNYSON'S SOCIAL PHILOSOPHY.—PHYSICAL and MORAL COURAGE.—THE UPPER ENIGADINE.—NOTES and RECOLLECTIONS of Sir CHARLES WHEATSTONE.—DEAN STANLEY and CANON KINGSLEY.—THE EPICURIST'S LAMENT.—TRANSLATIONS and POEMS.

2. STONES of STUMBLING. Demy 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

CONTENTS:

THE CURE for INCURABLES.—THE FEAR of DEATH.—FEARLESS DEATHS.—DIVINE ECONOMY of TRUTH.—APPENDICES: RECOLLECTIONS of PATTISON.—MR. ROMANES'S CATECHISM.—NEOCHRISTIANITY and NEOCATHOLICISM: a Sequel.

* This is also published separately, demy 8vo, cloth, 1s.

"Mr. Tollemache's essays seem to us to possess literary merit of a rare and high order. He is not only pleasantly anecdotic; he is eminently sympathetic, ingenious, thoughtful, and appreciative, and many of these qualities are also exhibited in his more speculative and less personal papers. His recollections of Grote, Charles Austin, and Pattison are full of interesting anecdote and suggestive comment, while those of Babbage, Sir Charles Wheatstone, Dean Stanley, and Canon Kingsley belong to the same order."—*Times*.

"That Mr. Tollemache has an inexhaustible fund of anecdotes is not saying much; but what is remarkable is the skill, the aptness, the felicity with which he applies them. Mrs. Tollemache's poems are penetrated with a love of nature truly Wordsworthian. It has been long since we read anything so interesting, amusing and delightful as 'Safe Studies.'"—*Galignani's Messenger*.

LONDON: WILLIAM RICE, 86, FLEET STREET.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS' LIST.

THE EMPIRE of the TSARS and the RUSSIANS.

By ANATOLE LEROY-BEAULIEU, Member of the Institute of France. Translated, with Annotations, from the Third French Edition, by Z. A. RAGOZIN, Author of "The Story of Assyria," "The Story of Chaldaea," &c. 8 vols., 8vo, with Maps. Vol. I.—THE COUNTRY and its INHABITANTS. 8vo, cloth, 17s. 6d.

SECOND EDITION.

THE SILVER SITUATION in the UNITED STATES.

By Professor F. W. TAUSIG, of Harvard. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d. "Professor Tausig is already well-known by his admirable history of the United States' Tariff; and, at a time when currency problems are attracting attention in Europe, Asia, and America, the appearance of a treatise from his pen on the history of silver in the United States during the past decade is peculiarly opportune."—*Times*.

NAPOLEON, Warrior and Ruler. And the

Military Supremacy of Revolutionary France. By W. O'CONNOR MORRIS. Fully Illustrated, large crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 5s.; Roxburgh, 3s. "Heroes of the Nations" Series, Vol. VIII.

MARKED "PERSONAL." By Anna Katharine

GREEN, Author of "The Leavenworth Case." 12mo, boards, 2s.; cloth, 2s. 6d.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

CYNTHIA WAKEHAM'S MONEY. 12mo, boards, 2s.; cloth, 2s. 6d.

A CONFLICT of EVIDENCE. By Rodrigues

OTTOLENGUI. 12mo, boards, 2s.; cloth, 2s. 6d.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

AN ARTIST in CRIME. 12mo, paper, 2s.; cloth, 2s. 6d.

CATALOGUE FREE ON APPLICATION.

24, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND, LONDON; AND NEW YORK.

CHAPMAN & HALL'S NEW BOOKS.

Now ready at all Libraries.

THE LIFE of SIR RICHARD FRANCIS BURTON,

K.C.M.G., &c. By his Wife, ISABEL BURTON. With numerous Portraits, Coloured and other Illustrations, and Maps. 2 vols., demy 8vo, 42s.

"It is a long time since a work so replete with varied and thrilling interest has been produced. The book is not only a valuable contribution to the history of the Victorian age, but a noble tribute of affection, reverence, and admiration to the memory of a dead hero by a woman in every way worthy of association with his astounding life achievements and unique intellectual powers. A product of rare and highly cultivated intelligence."—*Daily Telegraph*. "The two volumes are full of multifarious interest. The book presents a striking and faithful portrait of a very remarkable man, and a stirring record of a very romantic career."—*Times*.

"Richard Burton was so fascinating a man, his virility was so gigantic, his intellectual powers so remarkable, his activity so ceaseless, his courage so splendid, his adventures so numerous and so thrilling, that his 'Life cannot fail to partake of these qualities.'"—*Daily Chronicle*.

NEW BOOK BY W. H. HUDSON.

BIRDS in a VILLAGE. By W. H. Hudson,

Author of "The Naturalist in La Plata," "Idle Days in Patagonia," &c. Square crown 8vo, buckram, 7s. 6d. (New red.)

PERCY FITZGERALD, M.A., F.S.A.

HENRY IRVING: a Record of Twenty Years at

the Lyceum. By PERCY FITZGERALD, M.A., F.S.A. With Portrait. Demy 8vo, 11s. The *Graphic* says: "To the playing public Mr. Percy Fitzgerald's new volume is one of considerable interest, as it is an elaborate history of the Lyceum management for the past twenty years. The record is a brilliant one, and, as fully told by the writer, will be valuable in years to come."

ASHMORE RUSSAN and FREDERICK BOYLE.

THE ORCHID SEEKERS: a Story of Adventure

in Borneo. By ASHMORE RUSSAN and FREDERICK BOYLE. Illustrated by Alfred Hartley. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

The *Saturday Review* says: "A capital story of adventure, such as would delight most boys and gratify many of their elders. The book is written with great spirit, and the authors are to be congratulated on producing a story full of thrilling incident without violating probabilities."

GENERAL DON BARTOLOME MITRE.

THE EMANCIPATION of SOUTH AMERICA:

being a Condensed Translation, by WILLIAM PILLING, of "The History of San Martin." By General DON BARTOLOME MITRE, First Constitutional President of the Argentine Republic. Demy 8vo, with Maps, 12s.

The *Liverpool Mercury* says: "Is full of life, is rich in incidents of flood and field, and deserves to be a favourite with all persons interested in national movements towards freedom. It is indispensable to the student of South American history."

CHAPMAN & HALL, LIMITED, LONDON.

SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1893.

No. 1108, *New Series*.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

"TWELVE ENGLISH STATESMEN."—*Edward the First*. By Prof. T. F. Tout. (Macmillans.)

THE "English Statesmen" series has contained some excellent examples of compressed biography from the pens of eminent writers who are thorough masters of their subjects, such as the late Prof. Freeman's *William the Conqueror* and Mr. Morley's *Walpole*. The author of the present volume is not yet as well known to fame as some of his fellow-labourers, but he has given us an honest and careful piece of work by no means unworthy of the company in which it is placed.

Indeed, anyone who takes in hand to set forth the character of Edward I. as a statesman has a task of peculiar difficulty. The portrait of the great king—sketched, of course, mainly from the same point of view—has been painted so elaborately and in such living colours by Bishop Stubbs in the second volume of his "Constitutional History," that it is impossible for any later writer who deals with the subject to avoid drawing largely from the bishop's pages. This Prof. Tout has evidently done and very wisely; and it is not his fault if he is obliged, throughout the greater part of his little book, to say over again what has been said before by the greatest living master of mediæval history. At least, he has put the facts in a more concise and popular shape, and it may be hoped that he will find many readers who would shrink from the labour of reading the bishop's volumes through.

The theme is, in very truth, a noble one. In the list of English kings there have been many who were neither good nor great; in fact, it may be said that those to whom we could, after making the most generous allowances, assign either quality separately are in a decided minority of the whole number. Certainly, since the Norman Conquest there have been hardly any among the rulers of England on whom it is possible to bestow the two titles in combination; it may, indeed, be questioned whether two such can be found among those who bore the name of king.

But one certainly, after making all needful deductions, fully merits the praise of being both great and good; and that one was the First Edward as we style him, though, as Mr. Freeman used to say, he might with better reason be called, as some in his own day did call him, the Fourth. It is strange indeed that all our kings before the Conquest should be left out in the numerical reckoning of the royal style,

and doubly strange in the present case, considering how strikingly Edward reproduced many of the features of his old English predecessors, and especially of his great namesake, the son of Alfred. It is curious that, while we in England have thus unduly curtailed the list of our sovereigns, other nations have unduly extended their lists. Thus, the French in their enumeration count in the purely German dynasty of the Karlings; while the Swedes outdo all others by including in their reckoning no less than six doubtful or mythical Charleses, the first of whom is said to have reigned about 2000 B.C., and before the time of the god Odin! which almost matches the story of the Scotch family, who had a boat of their own at the time of the deluge, or of the Welsh genealogical tree, which contained a marginal note a considerable way from the top to the effect that "About this time the world was created."

As we have said, Prof. Tout had not much scope for originality, but he has written a very clear and accurate sketch of Edward's career. He brings out well the part which he played in the troubles of his father's reign, and shows how much he learned from his great adversary, Simon de Montfort. "His long years of apprenticeship had not simply formed his character; they had also suggested the main lines of the policy on which he was to act for the whole of his long reign."

The account of Edward's legislation is good, though Professor Tout would have done well to eschew what Mr. Freeman once called the silly title of "the English Justinian." Between the personal character and general history of the two men there was as little resemblance as can be conceived, and even in the one point of apparent analogy the comparison soon breaks down when we come to details. Justinian's legislation was essentially the work of a theorist, who desires to put forward a complete system founded on first principles, while all Edward's measures were framed to meet some actually urgent necessity, and illustrate the intensely English and practical turn of his mind.

On the importance of the reign of Edward I. as marking the definite establishment of our parliamentary system, it was, of course, absolutely impossible to say anything new, since this forms the special province of Dr. Stubbs, and he has not merely carefully put together all the facts that can be known, but has also with his wonted masterly power drawn out all the inferences that can be suggested by them. Our author, like everyone else, could do no otherwise than follow in the footsteps of the great master. He has, however, shown some independence of view in treating of ecclesiastical matters, which form the one approach to an exception, if we may say so, to Bishop Stubbs's almost perfect impartiality. The bishop seems now and then to be trying to make the best possible case for every leading Churchman; and, in particular, the leniency of the judgment which he passes on Archbishop Winchelsea's opposition to Edward in 1297, is very noticeable when contrasted with the severity of his criticisms on the Earls of Hereford and Norfolk,

whose action certainly appears more constitutional than that of the Archbishop, and less influenced by merely class interest. Prof. Tout takes a decidedly more unfavourable view of Winchelsea than Bishop Stubbs, and he gives good reason for his opinion. The conduct of the Archbishop in bringing atrocious and absurd charges against one of Edward's most trusted ministers cannot be palliated, and appears fully to justify the king's conduct in banishing him. Bishop Stubbs certainly shows less than his usual sober judgment when he declares that "Winchelsea was a great man."

In treating of Edward's foreign relations and the administration of his continental dominions, Prof. Tout has a subject which has not been so exhaustively treated by previous writers as the internal English history of the reign; and he has been able to bring forward some facts which will be new to most readers. He points out Edward's constant endeavours for the improvement of his Aquitanian duchy, and its defence against French aggression. It is interesting to notice that Edward appeared as a founder of cities abroad as well as at home, the most important of which was the port of Libourne on the Dordogne, which has always remained a prosperous town, though of course it cannot vie with Edward's great English foundation of Kingston-upon-Hull. The care which Prof. Tout has devoted to this topic suggests that he might undertake a work which is much needed—a history of the connexion between England and Aquitaine. There is a great want of knowledge on this head even among those who are tolerably well informed on other parts of the contemporary history; and it requires a clear grasp of the facts in order thoroughly to understand the origin of the Hundred Years War, and to realise that France was the real aggressor, while England was only standing on the defensive.

Prof. Tout has given its proper place, and no more, to that portion of Edward's career which still, it is to be feared with many, constitutes the whole of his history—namely, his dealings with Scotland. Edward has indeed suffered greatly by this undue concentration of interest upon what after all was only an episode in his reign. In the first place, he has been judged entirely by a small portion of his actions, and in the next place an utterly ignorant and unfair judgment has been passed upon his conduct in that particular respect. It was natural that Scotchmen should have no particular love for Edward's memory, though this hardly justifies them in drawing pictures of him which would require some qualification if applied to Attila or Napoleon; but it is not easy to see why Englishmen should, without examination, unhesitatingly take the Scotch side against their own country. Probably there are still many who imagine that Edward's claims to the overlordship of Scotland were a new and unheard-of thing devised by himself for the first time; but every candid writer, whichever side he may take, will admit that this was far from being the case. The question is greatly complicated by the distinction between the three

lands which united to form the kingdom of Scotland as it existed in the thirteenth century: Scotland proper, or the country north of the Forth; Welsh Strathclyde; and English Lothian—and by the different relations under which they had originally stood to the crown of England. There can be little doubt that some kind of supremacy over all had been constantly asserted by the English kings, and frequently admitted by the Scotch. Though Prof. Tout goes rather too far when he says: "In the old days, before the Norman Conquest, there had been countless instances of the Scottish kings acknowledging the English monarch as their father and lord"; yet there are certainly some cases which can only be explained away by ingenious special pleading. Edward thus only demanded rights which he had at least reasonable ground for believing to have been enjoyed by his predecessors, and which were most fully admitted by the representatives of the Scotch nobility, who appealed to him to decide the disputed succession. It does not follow, of course, that those who withstood Edward are to be condemned; all we ask is that his conduct may be admitted to come up to the standard not merely of an average king, which is saying very little, but of a decently honest man in private life. Edward certainly meant to govern Scotland well, but the Scots would have none of his government. They were quite justified in so resolving, but it is unfair to blame the English king for not displaying a degree of exalted virtue attained by no rulers even at the present day. Prof. Tout has striven with success to be fair to both sides, and we may quote the words with which he concludes:

"But if an independent Scotland bear witness that Edward's greatest ambition was a failure, his work lived on in his own kingdom of England, where after ages agreed to recognise in him one of the greatest and wisest of her rulers, and where the whole subsequent history of the land he loved so well bore daily witness to the strength and permanence of the great king's work."

R. SEYMOUR LONG.

Poems, Dramatic and Lyrical. By John Leicester Warren, Lord de Tabley. With Illustrations by C. S. Ricketts. (Elkin Mathews & John Lane.)

JOHN LEICESTER WARREN, LORD DE TABLEY, is perhaps not quite so forgotten a poet as he thinks; but nevertheless he has ceased to publish poetry for so many years, and his previous volumes were so many in number, that it would have been convenient if he had told us more precisely which of the poems included in this volume are here published for the first time. What information he does give us on this subject is misleading; for we are told in the prefatory note that they are to be found, some at the beginning, and some others at the end, of the volume. Those quite unacquainted with his work would naturally think themselves justified in setting the last but one of these pieces among the new poems; but this is the fine sonnet on "The Two Old Kings," which first appeared in *Searching the Net*,

and has since been republished in Mr. Miles's *Poets and Poetry of the Century*, and probably in other anthologies. It is now accompanied by the best of the curious but very unequal designs with which Mr. C. S. Ricketts has adorned the volume—designs which remind one about equally of Albrecht Dürer and Burne Jones. It was particularly rash of this clever young designer to challenge so direct a comparison between himself and the elder master as he has done in his illustration of "The Prodigal." The comparison is unfortunate to Mr. Ricketts with regard to the prodigal himself, and perhaps still more so with regard to his pigs.

It does not very much matter whether the poems are new or old, if we regard the book—and we are justified in so doing—as an anthology culled by the author's own hand. They are all works of his maturity; and there is no sign throughout the book that his ideals of art or his poetical view of life have undergone much change or development in later years. The "Hymn to Astarte," with which the volume commences, is one of those impassioned appeals to a very much unknown goddess which the neopaganism of Mr. Swinburne brought into vogue more than thirty years ago; and "The Woodland Grave," though somewhat different in sentiment and imagery, is sister to the beautiful poem once called "The Ocean Grave," and now "The Churchyard on the Sands." Everywhere we find a note of something like despair, of a mind keenly sensitive to the beauty of the world and the joys of life, but viewing them all as the prey of the scythe of Time or of the shears of Death. But, if Lord de Tabley does not do much to sustain our hearts on this earthly pilgrimage, he solaces the sad journey with melodious laments, and delights our eyes with beautiful pictures, seen through the rifts of his melancholy. The "Hymn to Astarte" is full of them, and they almost compensate for the artificiality of the form in which the poet has clothed his passionate discontent with the arrangement of the universe. The vision of Astarte's home is beautiful and beautifully painted:

"I have seen thy silver fane,
And trod thy slippery stair,
Red with a crimson rain,
And footworn with despair.
Pale as dead men, ah, sweet
We kneel to kiss thy feet.

"We have leave one little hour
In thy white house to doze;
Broad passion-flowers embower
The portals amber-rose,
And lotus lilies keep
Guard at thy shrine of sleep.

"As drowsy flies which bide
In some gray spider's stare;
Sleeplocked yet open-eyed,
Glad yet in half despair:
Lovers and maidens sit
In the yellow gates of it,

"Hand interpressed with hand. . . ."

The "Hymn to Astarte" is the most sustained lyrical effort in the volume, but it is too long and somewhat incoherent; and Lord de Tabley's imagination is more fruitfully and perhaps more congenially employed when he sets his rich imagination at work to conjure up some vision of that

old world "of Hellas and of Hellas' gods" which he loves so well, and mourns so sweetly. One of the finest of these is the fragment which is called "Phaëthon," but is really concerned only with the loves of Apollo and Clymene, which are told with a force and fulness that few moderns could rival. Here the imagery is luxuriant but not too rich for its theme; and the fancy, swift though it is, does not outstrip the thought. The passion remains human still, though rising beyond humanity; and the poet exalts our imagination without estranging our sympathy:—

"Fickle are the gods;
After the brief night of their fervour done,
They do arise, and with one cold farewell
Sail cloudward: and the wan white victim weeps
For aye a broken lamb, wounded and mazed
Upon the altar of their amorosness:
But the Olympian lover melts in air,
His bright ascent a leaning rainbow tracks
Daedal with argent amethyst and tinged
In avenues of the marmoreal dawn—
Hard-eyed, immortal, griefless, loveless, lost!
But Phoebus loved not as these godlings use;
He needed in the garden of his soul
No lovelier roseleaf. Clymene alone
Wrote in his absence fancy-pictured loves.
She rode in spirit through the cloud with him.
He heard her footstep in the halls of heaven.
Her smile made pale his father's starry lamps,
In heaven he hungered for his earthly spouse;
And all the glorious precinct of his birth
Faded like a prison on his weary eyes.
And those Titanic palaces of dreams,
Golden, auroral, built for god desire
To sun itself in gardens of content;
Where the eternal lily never fades,
And there are no graves, no vicissitudes,
No sighs, no cypress; but the splendid groves
Murmur with happy May beyond the stars—
All these sweet places sickened on his soul,
Empty of love, empty of Clymene,
Most joyless desolations full of joy,
Unparadised, insipid, tearless heaven.
Then, as a lark, tired with the steadfast sun,
Or solitary singing to the cloud,
Reseeks with joy his lowly nesting tuft
And dreams beside his mate no more of stars,
Perfectly homed and utterly content—
So Phoebus down the blue lake of the air
Back to his nest of love and Clymene
Descended."

These lines, good as they are, are not such a triumph as those which relate the wooing and conquest of Clymene. Nor are these all the beauties of this fine fragment. What can be more truly seen and more clearly recorded than this image of "old King Oceanus"?—

"Blue-eyed, and wrinkled as the sand is wrinkled,
A fair, wide face, hoary and ample browed,
Smiling a sort of helpless animal smile,
And whispering in the tangles of its beard.
Of intervolving sea-weeds: a vague hulk
Of humid godship, whom the fisher folk
See floating, like a limpet-crusted oar
Of some old Argosy wrecked long ago."

More striking, in some ways, than this fine fragment of "Phaëthon" is another, describing, in irregular rhyme, the house of Circe, and the wondrous piece of tapestry which it contains, all—

"Arabesqued and bordered intricate
With hairy spider things
That catch and clamber,
And salamander in his dripping cave
Satanic ebon-amber.
Blindworm and asp, and eft of cumbrous gait,
And toads who love rank grasses near a grave,
And the great goblin moth, who bears
Between his wings the ruined eyes of death."

Marked by the same exuberance of grotesque fancy is the "Story of a Spider";

and these poems, taken together with the fine monologue of Jael (we wish he had given us a Judith also), the exquisite "Nuptial Song," the "Nimrod," and other pieces, show a considerable range of poetic sentiment and dramatic sympathy. Yet one cannot help feeling that his imagination is more at home in Greece and Olympus than in Palestine or England, and that his most perfect work is to be found in such poems as "Zeus" and "Pandora," "Daphne," and the Ode to Pan.

It is in his poems of this class that Lord de Tabley is most distinctly himself. He combines, in unusual degree, a true classic feeling with the freedom of imagination, the untrammelled richness of vocabulary, and the love of embroidered detail which are among the marks of the romantic school. And he has earned a place among the poets of this later renaissance who have re-filled the stage of pagan imagination with light and colour, and forms of living beauty.

It would be impossible for a man of his gifts and temperament to touch more familiar chards without some distinction. If it were only on account of their little sketches and studies of birds and flowers, so vivid, so instinct with personal observation, his more modern lyrics would be delightful. But they are all or nearly all tinged with a sentiment which if sad is tender; and such poems as "The Churchyard on the Sands" and "Love grown Old" will appeal not in vain to readers who care nothing for Pan and Apollo.

Wordsworth might almost have written—

"I would not change my sorrow, sweet
For others' nuptial hours;
I love the daisies at thy feet
More than their orange flowers.

* * *

Come hither, linnets tufted red,
Drift by, O wailing tern;
Set pure vale lilies at her head,
At her feet lady fern."

Yet the place of Lord de Tabley is not with the poets of current sentiment; it is with Keats rather than with Wordsworth. The latter, indeed, pities the man to whom a primrose is nothing more than a primrose, and Lord de Tabley him to whom "the nightingale is nothing but a bird"—but for very different reasons. Wordsworth mourns the deafness of the human soul, Lord de Tabley the dumbness of the Pierian maids.

COSMO MONKHOUSE.

Annals of My Life, 1847-1856. By Charles Wordsworth, Bishop of St. Andrews and Fellow of Winchester College. Edited by W. Earl Hodgson. (Longmans.)

THIS second instalment of Bishop Charles Wordsworth's *Annals* is, unhappily, posthumous. He died on December 5, 1892, having completed this part of his work a few weeks before, and leaving his papers all in order (see Prefatory Note, p. viii.) for the concluding volume, which, Mr. Hodgson informs us, will be published ere long under the editorship of the Bishop of Salisbury.

The record of a career of much interest and some disappointment—a career involved in some controversies, but without a touch of stain or of descent from its high ideal—will

then be complete. To the last the Bishop's mind seems to have been as clear as ever: the Preface of this volume, reviewing the criticisms passed upon vol. i., shows perhaps some of the discursiveness of old age, but none of its languor. It is a great thing to have become a classic, and subject to conjectural emendation, during one's lifetime. The excellent Greek verses written at the Grimsel Hospice, and lost in a conflagration there, have been restored by admiring tourists who copied them from the Traveller's Book before the catastrophe. The *varia lectio* of γάλα for πάλιν is highly diverting: should we not read βαβαιὰς for βεβαιὰς, in the next line?

The long summary of discordant criticisms upon vol. i. (pp. 9-14) might, I think, have been omitted. It is not given to the diversity of critics, whether north or south of the Tweed, to agree upon everything, least of all upon style, or the merits of *jeux d'esprit* or light Latin verses. On the other hand, the proof of the mutual esteem that existed between the Bishop and Cardinal Newman—somewhat insolently questioned (p. 31) by a Catholic reviewer—was well worth inserting: it throws a gleam as of sunset on two venerable lives.

It cannot, I think, be denied that, except to the ecclesiastically-minded, this volume of the *Annals of My Life* is less interesting than the first. The foundation of Trinity College, Glenalmond, of which the then Mr. Wordsworth was the first Warden, was "among the first signs of renewed vitality and energy in the Episcopal Church of Scotland in the early part of the present century" (p. 1). In this aspect, it was dear to his heart; and the account of its early days, in chaps. i., ii., and iv., is full of interest. But the subsequent chapters, dealing largely with the complicated difficulties, first of the election to the Bishopric of St. Andrews, and, secondly, of the management of the diocese, are rather wearisome. There is the same frankness and candour as in vol. i.; but there is also, I think, more tendency to dwell on personal questions, and to resent personal slights—e.g., in the note appended to p. 93, on the subject of a sermon delivered at the consecration of the college chapel at Glenalmond.

Prominent throughout the book is the subject of the Bishop's growing distrust of Mr. Gladstone's policy, both in Church and State affairs: a divergence clearly found compatible with generous personal esteem on both sides, and therefore to be contemplated with regret, but not with pain. Into the merits of the dispute it would be out of my power to enter at any length—it would need an expert in theology, casuistry, and politics; but, in so far as the Bishop's part in the matter affects and colours so many pages, it may be reasonable, in trying to estimate the book, to say how the Bishop's attitude strikes an outsider who honoured him.

It appears to me that the Bishop never thoroughly realised that, on questions like those which divided Mr. Gladstone and him, men not only do draw, but may, without imputation of treachery or worship of spurious idols, be allowed to draw different conclusions from premisses substantially the same. Mr. Gladstone's plea (pp. 115-6) for the political

equality of all religions is roundly compared—I do not say identified—with a temptation of the Evil Spirit (p. 115); when the same friend is reluctantly constrained to think that one of his convictions has been erroneous (p. 96), we are told that he ought, even then, "to have abstained from fighting against it." But against what *are* we to fight if not against what we have come to think erroneous? There is a touch of this same prohibitory tone in the Bishop's attitude towards Newman throughout the *Annals*. Manning and Hope (p. 98) are "deserters at that crisis"; nowhere can one feel that the Bishop understands that these changes could be, and were, purely conscientious. Sturdy in his convictions, he was reluctant to suppose that good men could conscientiously go wrong—he even asks (p. 84), "what did they gain by it," seeing that they had shortly to "embrace novel judgments," such as the Immaculate Conception and the Infallibility of the Pope? But they were not in search of gain or comfort, intellectual or other: they were honest men thinking, and would certainly never have rejected what they thought to be a truth for fear it should lead to some ulterior demand on their credulity. Why the Bishop speaks of such men as if they had acted lightly or perversely, I cannot tell. Again, the "unchristianising of our Legislature" (p. 96) was a grief of mind to the Bishop, as, apparently (p. 94), was "the Jew Bill," or measure for removing the political disabilities of the Jews; and here also he shows no sign of realising the full effect of his principles. If the presence of Jews in Parliament "dechristianises the Legislature," does not their presence in England do the same to the nation? Is not the logical result the expulsion of the Jews, in the name of Christianity? The Bishop lived to see this done, within the limits of Europe. Does Eastern Christianity look more, or less, Christian for that? Pío Nono thought a Protestant church inside Rome would "dechristianise" it; would the Bishop have agreed with him? In fact, Christianity does not mean the same thing to everybody; men as good as the Bishop—there were not many better—saw an essential want of Christianity in the disabilities and exclusions.

But it is not in these contentious issues that the Bishop's true greatness of character comes out. If his principles were not always broad, his practice was liberal and generous. When he says (p. 127) "I . . . most truly declare that there is no one in the diocese towards whom I entertain an unkind feeling," it is certainly confirmed by the subsequent (p. 164-7) "Letter to the Ministers of all Presbyterian Denominations," &c. And his financial generosity to Glenalmond (p. 91) seems to have been even excessive. It is pleasant to remember (p. 180) that, when even his retiring pension had to be halved, through the heavy liabilities (p. 170) that weighed on the school, another College, whose fellowships have seldom been bestowed on the active or the learned, closed with honour its privilege of electing fellows, by choosing Bishop Wordsworth of St. Andrews.

E. D. A. MORSHEAD.

The Moral Instruction of Children. By Felix Adler. (Edward Arnold.)

THOSE writers on ethics who contend that happiness is the ultimate aim of man, add a corollary to the effect that this aim must be kept in the background. The direct pursuit of happiness is not stimulating, but suicidal. Fox-hunting includes a great deal more than fox-catching. So the conscious and determined pursuit of happiness will defeat its own object.

A similar difficulty presents itself in the teaching of ethics. Like the second lord in "As You Like It," we "leave" the melancholy Jaques when he begins to "moralise the spectacle." It is the few only who care to stay and "cope" the moralist, to see how "full of matter" he may be. We are rather afraid of the man who points a moral or adorns a tale. Outside of church we do not like to be preached at. There is a world of scorn in the utterance of the words, a "goody-goody" story. In fact, insistence upon morals and morality may defeat its object as completely as may the self-centred pursuit of pleasure, or, as we have said, even the enlightened, ethical, self-conscious pursuit of happiness. If this is true for men, it is a *fortiori* true for children, who have no clear intellectual grasp of ethical problems as such, and are therefore not in the least interested in them. The world of life, of joy, of spontaneity is everything to the child. Woe be to the man who limits the spaciousness and the beauty of the child's world by unnecessary and premature insistence upon moral codes and regulations. The older teaching of religious ethics, in which the child was vainly pestered by the "vale of tears" theory of the world, led to much damping of energy and to more or less conscious hypocrisy. Ethics-teaching, independent of religion, in the hands of an unskilful teacher, might easily "bore" the child, as the absence of the religious element undoubtedly takes away something of great value on the imaginative side of the child's mind. We might get light without warmth, as Matthew Arnold would put it.

Dr. Felix Adler is not an unskilful teacher, nor is he a Jaques inspiring the reader to "leave" him. He teaches morals, without moralising. Children taught on the plan he proposes will have to bring their wits to bear on the material presented. Activity of mind brings or makes its own interest. The results arrived at are the children's own, not those forced upon them by the teacher. Taken up in such a spirit, there is no reason why Morals should not be as interesting a school subject as any other intellectual work. The material on which thought is to be exercised is carefully chosen throughout the book, so as to be suitable to the age of the children who are being taught. It comes within their experience. It is much of it extremely interesting in itself. It deals with subjects about which the child can reason, and about which the child would, in most cases, like to have opinions. It is a most valuable unfolding in a systematic way of the material there is at disposal for moral teaching.

This is high recommendation; for the will, to be good and powerful, needs that the desires and motives on which its acts are based should be tried in the balances and refined by presentation in thought of all the manifold kinds of action to which they may lead. Dr. Adler has only dealt with what we may term the elementary school course of ethics. The material which he especially considers consists of fairy tales, fables, stories from the Bible, the Odyssey and the Iliad. He then proceeds to deal with more direct moral teaching—viz., the duty of acquiring knowledge, the duties which relate to the physical life and the feelings, the filial and fraternal duties, duties toward all men (justice and charity), civic duty.

Dr. Adler gives three counsels for the use of fairy tales. (1) Tell the story. Don't read it or give it to be read. (2) "Do not make the story taper toward a single point, the moral point. You will squeeze all the juice out of it if you try. . . . Treat the moral element as an incident; emphasise it indeed, but incidentally. *Pluck it as a wayside flower.*" This, surely, betokens pedagogic insight. (3) Eliminate from the stories whatever is merely superstitious, merely a relic of ancient animism, and of course what is objectionable on moral grounds. The remarks on fables are equally suggestive. Fable-teaching concentrates the thought upon some one point much more emphatically than fairy tales. It should, therefore, come later than fairy story telling, and it is of more direct value from the ethical point of view. The Bible stories are selected from an unsectarian, human standpoint. It is easy for Dr. Adler to show that the Odyssey and the Iliad are extremely interesting to young boys and to girls. Nor has he difficulty in showing that their moral significance is great. As to Dr. Adler's method for pointing out the duty of acquiring knowledge, I can testify to its value. I feared when I read the chapter that the moralising was too direct. I gave a lesson on the lines he suggests, and found that his material was effective, and that the lesson was highly useful to even very young boys. The appendix on the influence of manual training on character is, perhaps, the best chapter of the book. The following sentence is illuminative:

"The more machinery takes the place of human labour, the more necessary it will be to resort to manual training as a means of keeping up *skill*, precisely as we have resorted to athletics as a means of keeping up strength."

Dr. Adler can speak with enthusiasm of the good feeling between the classes aroused by education in the common schools of America. Is there not, therefore, sound sense when he says:

"Let manual training be introduced into the common schools; let the son of the rich man learn side by side with the son of the poor man, to labour with his hands; let him thus practically learn to respect labour; let him learn to understand what the dignity of manual labour really means, and the two classes of society, united at the root, will never thereafter grow asunder."

This must be pronounced fantastic in the

short work Dr. Adler makes of the mighty labour question; but that the education of rich and poor towards similar good ends, and by similar good methods, will be an ameliorative factor in the coming struggle is indicated by favourable signs in more quarters than one.

Dr. Adler's great merits, I take it, are in the systematisation of his subject, and in his comprehensive suggestiveness of material for moral instruction. He has pointed out the order and progress of studies for the teachers, and has suggested methods for his special subject in accordance with the general methods based on psychology.

Dr. Adler, as I have hinted, has steered clear of all religious discussions. But there is quite as difficult an ethical *cruz*, which he does not satisfactorily deal with, before setting to work. What is the ethical standard? Do you adopt with Dr. Martineau, a canon of principles, or with Herbert Spencer, a canon of consequences? Dr. Adler is not clear. In the course of some excellent remarks on the indirect teaching of morals in the history and literature lessons, he mentions the desirability of recognising the difference of motives from which men in the past have acted. In an earlier chapter, however, he argues that he would not discuss the rightness or wrongness of actions with children. It is right to tell the truth; it is wrong to lie. Anyone who asks why disgraces himself in the question.

"It is wrong to lie. . . . You despise yourself when you have told a lie. But in order to strengthen your weak resolution, to confirm you in well-doing, let me show you that it is also contrary to self-interest to lie."

Accordingly, later on, we are given the fable of the boy who cried, "Wolf, wolf." This is an excellent story for pointing out the consequences of lack of truthfulness. It may be said that its outcome is prudence, not morality. Miss Shirreff, in her recently published lecture on "Moral Training," combats with great effectiveness this tendency of teaching. "A child may have burned himself as seriously by trying to prevent a younger brother or sister from being injured, as by going too near the fire for his own pleasure." In either case, the consequences might be bad. The moral value, however, of the two actions greatly differs. Again, a bad king may precipitate, by reaction, the adoption of good laws. The goodness of the laws which follows upon his badness does not make him good. The death of the martyr is a sad consequence of his persistence, and is contrary to self-interest; yet it is not regarded as an argument against his morality. Whether it is practicable to prepare a course of lessons showing, in a concrete form, the "hierarchy of motives," and insisting on the difference of value in the springs of action; whether it would be wise to do so; whether such a course, founded on the canon of principles, could be made complementary to the course founded on the canon of consequences, are points for the ethical specialist to inform us. I am obliged to point out that Dr. Adler, Mr. Herbert Spencer, and the late Mr. Ellis, in dealing with the subject, treat it from the point of

view of the canon of consequences. This gives ethics-teaching a lop-sided aspect.

To that most difficult problem of the school—the individualisation of moral teaching—Dr. Adler gives two pages. He apparently proposes a specialist to teach morals throughout the school, who is to be a sort of lay-chaplain. He is to make a conscientious study of the character of the pupils, and to work in co-operation with the other teachers and with the parents. He should endeavour to make a "kind of chart of the character of each of his pupils." Indeed, to compass this, Dr. Adler would have the specialist win the confidence of a boys' friend if he can, "without undue prying," and learn further details, so as to correctly base an estimate of his character. Then, adds Dr. Adler,

"The teacher who knows the special temptations of his pupils will have many opportunities, in the course of the moral lessons, to give them pertinent warnings and advice, without seeming to address them in particular or expressing their faults to the class."

Surely the lay-chaplain is throwing aside his laymanship, and instead of inflicting himself on one day of the week is extending his worst functions to six days. Fancy school boys such as Shelley or Byron "standing such a master," not only on their own account, but on account of the boy "preached at"! Is Dr. Adler so inexperienced that he thinks his little *ruse* would not be "twigged," or is he so clever that he thinks he can outwit school-boys and improve them nilly-willy? No, these two pages are slight and has-y. "He will also be able to exercise a helpful surveillance over their conduct in school, and to become in private their friend and counsellor." Does Mr. Adler realise, from the practical side, what his proposal might lead to? It is quite possible that, following Dr. Adler's suggestion, Sir Austin Feverel might have walked straight into the schoolroom, and have been established there permanently. Dr. Adler, no doubt, has in view certain ideal men as specialist-moralist-teachers. But how does he propose to furnish a race of them? It may even be asked, Is not the task impossible for ideal men? To try "to act providence," for this is the logical result of Dr. Adler's suggestion, is probably in itself unwise. We know that it has proved morally fatal. Dr. Adler offers no safeguards against the perpetual repetition of failure. It is the ever-present danger of the moralist that by being too much *en évidence*, or by the unwise word, he may himself defeat his own ends. And then, there is no mercy! The Comic Spirit, "overhead, will look humely malign, and cast an oblique light, followed by volleys of silvery laughter."

FOSTER WATSON.

NEW NOVELS.

Balmoral. In 3 vols. By Alexander Allardyce. (Blackwoods.)

In the Balance. In 3 vols. By G. M. Robins. (Hurst & Blackett.)

The Private Life. By Henry James. (Osgood, McIlvaine & Co.)

A Change of Air. By Anthony Hope. (Methuen.)

Prairie Folks. By Hamlin Garland. (Sampson Low.)

Werona. By Grace Langford. (Remington.)

A Modern Agrippa. By Caroline E. White. (Philadelphia: Lippincotts.)

Tavistock Tales. By Several Writers. (Isbister.)

Un Furto. By Carlo Placci. (Milan: Fratelli Treves.)

Amour de Miss. By Jean Blaize. (Paris: Dentu.)

The historical romance is at all times heavily handicapped. To write a story dealing with Jacobite rising in the Highlands is to show so thorough a conviction in one's capacity for adequate and novel treatment of the theme as to make the double handicap a weighty one indeed. Sir Walter Scott and Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson bar the way. Mr. Alexander Allardyce, whose ablest novel, *The City of Sunshine*, had a distinctive savour that suggested exceptional ability, is influenced both by the author of *Waverley* and by the author of *The Master of Ballantrae*. He displays, however, the discursiveness, without the impetuous full-flood, of the one; the delight in detail, without the paramount verve, the actualising, dynamic, wholly convincing characterisation, of the other. It would, none the less, be unjust to Mr. Allardyce to let it be inferred that he is an obvious imitator of the two great masters of Scottish romance. *Balmoral* is an interesting, picturesque, and occasionally moving story, with the glow upon it of one of the most romantic episodes of the most romantic national history in the world. But it is too long. Restricted to the half of its present length—restricted through concentration, and not through poverty of invention or any arbitrary cause—it would gain immensely. Mr. Allardyce has not learned that lesson which Mr. Stevenson seems to have apprehended intuitively: the knowledge when to leave well alone. The pedagogic professor, Meston, might have been made as living as Baillie Nicol Jarvie, as the old Scots steward at Ballantrae, as David Balfour. As it is, we have too much of him. He follows the common lot in fiction—he kills himself, so to say. Still, many readers, doubtless, will be sorry to part with the heroic old pedant when, drunk and classical to the last, he disappears from ken in the sudden glare of torchlight wherein the story ends. Mr. Allardyce is least successful in his heroine. Bess Farquharson is a phantom. She is, at most, the raw material out of which a heroine might be made. The hero, Edward Bardolph, is too long-winded; nor is he circumspect enough in his diction, for now he persuades us to believe in his authenticity, now he is obtrusively acting a part. In the main, however, this romance of the Farquharsons and the Farquharson country is a stirring one, and will be perused by all, and particularly by Scots readers, with unswerving interest. If it were written throughout on the same level as the section called "The Flight across the Polach," or as

much of that entitled "The Great Hunting," it would be a permanently notable addition to its kind.

It is an abrupt passage from the historical episodes and picturesque background of *Balmoral* to Miss Robins' (Mrs. Baillie Reynolds') very modern novel. If one misses the romantic atmosphere, one notes also the lack of pleasure afforded by style. Mr. Allardyce has obvious faults of manner, but he writes with artistry. The author of *In the Balance* has a perilous fluency. There is no reason, beyond the exigencies of the three-volume novel, why this story should not be in four, or six, or seven volumes. Were six-volume novels the vogue, then, we may be sure, Miss Robins would be equal to the occasion: and Captain Denis Malwood would postpone "coming intil his ain again" till vol. v., and the baffled heroine become conventionally happy in the penultimate chapter of the sixth and last. The author's strong point is plot. That of *In the Balance* is certainly intricate enough. No doubt most readers will share in the surprise of Denis Malwood when he finds that the governess, Miss Ercildoune, whom he marries only to lose straightway for a time, is—well, there is no need to indicate who she was or was not. We have met each of the characters before, times without number; there is scarce one that is not as familiar as, to a certain dogmatic gentleman, "the man from Sheffield." The story, however, will please a large class of readers. It has everything needful to this end: succinctly, everything but the essential qualities of actuality. There is the wonted conjunction of "novelly" names, Loys Ercildoune, Vanda Hamlyn, Morse Carruthers, Geoffrey Delaval, and the like. Inevitably, too, when the heroine (no, it is the protagonist here) allows her lover to kiss her—"let him kiss her as much as he would, too surprised, and also too happy to make objections"—we are told that "she resigned herself to the torrent of his passion, which seemed to sweep her away with it." Dear old familiar phrase! Dear latest damsel of a mighty multitude, each of which, soon or late, invariably "resigns herself," with perfect propriety, to "the torrent of passion" on the part of a thoroughly respectable and law-abiding gentleman. Equally naturally, when Mr. Delaval (the owner of the torrent) has kissed the imperious Vanda in the little anteroom whither she went though she vowed she would not, "both trembled from head to foot with the mighty shock of union." These be flaws: let it be added that the book is not only good of its kind, but distinctly above the general level of its class.

Is Mr. Henry James solicitous of rivalling Balzac in extent of output? Only the other day a bulky volume of tales was published, and readers of the ACADEMY have already been informed as to the high claim of *The Real Thing; and other Stories*. Now he gives us another series under the collective title of *The Private Life*; and almost simultaneously is issued from the same publishing house a collection of critical and discursive *Essays in London*. The story which gives its name to Mr. James's latest book of

fiction is, if not one of his happiest, certainly pre-eminently characteristic. There are readers, doubtless, who will rank it very high indeed; who may even regard it as a masterpiece of subtlety. Subtle it is, beyond question: so subtle that some, at any rate, who peruse it will wonder if the whole thing is an intentional though disguised mystification, or a symbolical narrative spun so fine that only the most clear-eyed will discern its drift. To others there will be something highly suggestive in the shadow-portrait of Lord Mellifont. It is a story told in a succession of *nuances*. Nothing is narrated; everything is hinted, vaguely suggested. Clever as the performance is, one cannot but wish there were more lucidity of expression, as well as crave for a style somewhat less tortured into the extreme of refinement. Mr. James can surpass every English and American writer of the short story when he is at his best—e.g., in "The Author of Beltraffio," "The Lesson of the Master," "Norah Vincent"—but every now and again he appears to be confronted by his double, the Henry James of adverse criticism, and to allow his real self to be merged in that unnecessary second personality, to the mystification of admirers and detractors alike. Mr. James writes always with so much delicacy, generally with so much verve, and often with such charm, that even when he is not at his best he must still be worthy of perusal. It will altogether depend upon the reader's standpoint whether he consider the six tales in this volume to be of Mr. James's best, or regard each as an interesting temperamental throw-off on the part of a writer whose deeper nature demands expression of a more robust vitality, of a less exaggerated tenuity.

Mr. Anthony Hope has written one or two clever novels. It is well to remember this in judging *A Change of Air*, which affords surprising hints of amateurishness. Yet the book is the product of an alert and sometimes acute intelligence, and in parts is written with such genuine craft, that one wonders the author allowed himself to work out so feeble a plot, with personages so puppet-like. In the minor characters he is happier, and in certain chapters he is at his best; but this is not enough to save from mediocrity a book that aspires to distinction—an aim to which Mr. Anthony Hope will no doubt attain speedily, as he has simply not found himself yet in the matter of subject. When he discovers his golden opportunity, he may be looked to for work of high quality: for a book of commanding interest.

Of the next four books on my list only one has any real claim to consideration. Mr. Hamlin Garland is among the ablest of the younger American romancists. I have reviewed two or three of his books in the ACADEMY, and now need only recommend readers who have enjoyed *Main-Travelled Roads*, *A Spoil of Office*, *A Little Norsk*, to spend an hour or two over the breezy vigorous tales which, to the number of nine, make up *Prairie Folks*. Doubtless these stories are too rough, and even coarse, to suit palates appreciative only of daintily disguised delicacies, or delicately disguised

brutalities; but they are the work of a man and not a mannikin—and in literature, as in life, a word or two with a man is worth a whole series of conversazioni with mannikins. *A Modern Agrippa* is also an American product; but Miss, or Mrs., Caroline White is no rival to Mr. Hamlin Garland. The book is made up of two stories, one dull and the other duller, and both poor. Dull, also, painstakingly as well as painfully dull, is Miss Langford's *Werona*, a story of domestic Australian life. It is only fair to add that there is almost certainly pleasant entertainment here for readers of that large class which enjoy domestic stories of a nature neither too exciting nor too analytical. *Tavistock Tales*, again, is a collection of stories by colonial and American as well as native romancists. There are eleven tales in all, unacknowledged reprints. The best of a not very select or exceptionally entertaining company are "The March of the White Guard," "Sunshine Johnson, Murderer," and "The Man from the Four Corners," respectively by Gilbert Parker, Luke Sharp, and G. B. Burgin.

Though no indication of the fact is afforded by the title-page or elsewhere, *Un Furto* is certainly not Signor Carlo Placci's first book. I have read one or two volumes of earlier date by this clever Florentine writer, and, if I am not mistaken, he made his *début* as a poet. The plot of *Un Furto* is so far indicated in the title, but it is no ordinary robbery that is alluded to. Piero Tavolini is an enthusiast in art. His sovereign hope is that he may one day distinguish himself as a discoverer of some remarkable "old master"; may discern the handiwork of genius, of an unmistakable individuality, below the surface of some disguising touch. While still cherishing this idea, he falls in love with two objects: a beautiful American girl, named Daisy Roberts, and a small picture in the Tornabuoni collection. He comes to believe that this little canvas is an antique masterpiece. He is on fire to discover the mystery. Finally he succumbs to the temptation. By a cleverly daring act he removes, secretes, and escapes with the coveted picture. Then, naturally, the punishment of his folly begins. He is tormented distractingly, morning, noon, and night. Ruin seems to stare him in the face wherever he turns. He dare not even press his suit with Miss Roberts, though in his heart he believes he can win her. The hue and cry causes him to live in palpitating misery. Meanwhile, however, he discovers that the "Madonnina" is really Botticelli's finished and beautiful study for the "Incoronata." Filled with the joy of discovery, he is the next moment dashed by the reflection that he can do nothing. Ultimately he smuggles the restored canvas back into the Gallery of the Marchese Tornabuoni. In the end his two rivals get the credit of the discovery. His heart aching with bitterness, he turns away from the scene of his temptation only to learn that he has also lost Daisy Roberts. His "Theft" brought him more than his need of punishment, and leaves him a broken as well as an embittered man. *Un Furto* is overlong, and is crowded with unnecessary

detail, but it is an interesting study of contemporary artistic society in Florence.

English names and English manners are not invariably treated with intimate knowledge by Signor Placci; but there are no absurdities. These, on the other hand, abound in the grotesque study of English life put forth by M. Jean Blaize in *Amour de Miss*. If the author has been in London at all, he has probably, at most, spent a week-end in the neighbourhood of Leicester Square. *Amour de Miss* (though meant to be a tragedy) is amusing, in truth, but not by intent of the author. A slip came with the volume, and this also is amusing. Doubtless M. Blaize, or his publisher, can speak with far greater authority than can an envious British critic. The slip informs us that *Amour de Miss* is a story "poignante et gaie, qui fait rire, palpiter et pleurer, ce qui n'est jamais à dédaigner, et, chose rare, le sujet en est absolument neuf." Further, that the book is written in a very superior fashion. Further, that to its double elements of drama and comedy, it adds an "émotion printanière," "pleurs d'aurore," and "rayons de mai." Further, that, possessing all the conditions which determine a great success, the public will certainly, &c., &c. This fantastic effort at realistic depiction of English life opens with an account of Lord and Lady Proctoral. The distinguished couple (whose name is so convincingly British) dwell in that fashionable resort of the aristocracy, Tottenham Court Road. In the second sentence we have a charming glimpse. The Tottenham Court Road abode boasts two pianos—one on which Lady Proctoral "offered her talent" to friends and relations; the other, "un petit piano tout simple," which knew the matrimonial selectness of those "belles choses qu'elle jouait au lord." Lord Proctoral, a kind of smug evangelist and Chadband in one, seen from a French point of view, has married the daughter of a "Mister Frozell." Mister Frozell plays an important part in *Amour de Miss*. This worthy Britisher starts a superb hotel in another fashionable quarter of London, at Blackfriars Bridge. Here he and his family sit down to meals with "his gentlemen," and here, "more Britannico," he has family prayers at two p.m.—and not only prayers, but "une lecture du Nouveau Testament, avec commentaires." Mister Frozell descends to whist, however. He adds to his British verisimilitude by smashing, while at table with his guests, a dirty bottle of anchovy sauce, and shouting, "Sales filles! damnées femmes!" At this, M. Blaize admits, Mister Plick and the other gentlemen "were arrested in their mastications," but only momentarily. The "Miss" who is the heroine is Miss Frozell, daughter of the excitable landlord of the New World Hotel, and sister of the aristocrat of Tottenham Court Road with the two pianos. A French commercial traveller takes advantage of "Miss." She has twins. Mister Frozell goes to Paris and tells Lothario he must make Miss Frozell an honest woman, or, dread alternative, "boxons-nous." Lothario repents, ventures across the perilous deep between Calais and Dover, but arrives too late. Little Jacques

and Thomas were motherless; "Miss," "victime angélique de l'amour," died while Lothario was hasting Londonwards in the Club train. The whole thing is obnoxious to the proud soul of a Proctoral. "Le lord" consequently deserts Tottenham Court Road, and he and Lady Proctoral thenceforth dwell apart in Howard Castle, Sussex. Well may the tearful and indignant author of all this rubbish exclaim, "Ah, l'abjecte société, qui méprise de telles martyres!" We hear so much of the rainbow side of French literary art that it may be salutary to regard for a moment the impudent banalities of a writer who—deservedly or not in other respects, I cannot say—has a fair repute over sea.

WILLIAM SHARP.

SOME BOOKS FOR THE COUNTRY.

The Rivers of Devon from Source to Sea. By J. L. W. Page. (Seeley.) This book is illustrated with a good many wood-cuts of characteristic river scenery, and with four excellent etchings by Mr. Ansted. Indeed, the aerial distances of his "Bideford and the Torridge" are highly to be commended. The letterpress which accompanies the sketches is somewhat commonplace, giving the volume the air of a glorified handbook. Many people, however, appreciate this style of writing; and to them Mr. Page's book will prove a treasure, especially if they have yet to make the acquaintance of the river scenery of Devon. Its diversity constitutes its charm. Rocks, red fields, woods, moorland meadows—these shut in the different rivers, and sometimes all combine to beautify one at different parts of its course. Old-world villages and manor houses, which have belonged to some of the best blood of the realm and sheltered many a gallant knight and dame, dot the rivers of Devon. There are generally ghost stories connected with them to be heard for the asking. Mr. Page has judiciously combined these in his pages, garnished with fitting anecdotes and scraps of dialect, and, above all, with much literary appreciation of the fine prospects. The smaller rivers of the shire are omitted or but cursorily touched. Thus, Yarty and Coly, dear to trout fishers, are unchronicled, and many will think that less homage is paid than its right to Coleridge's Otter, a river of many associations. Mr. Page's heart is in Dartmoor and the wilder streams which find their parents among its tors and ferns—Teign, Dart, and Avon—and few will quarrel with his selection. These are certainly the most picturesque of the Devon rivers, and due justice is here done to their merits. The Tamar is also carefully treated, and Mr. Ansted's sketch of the Saltash viaduct over this river deserves special commendation for its poetic treatment. Mr. Page traces Tamar to its source on Wooley Moor, also the cradle of Torridge, as Plym-limmon is to Wye and Severn. When the author turns his steps to the north of the county, Oare Water, John Ridd, and Lorna Doone are naturally not forgotten. Rambling by rivers is a delightful amusement, and no one who reads this book will regret if he is thereby tempted to explore the rivers of Devon. They possess every charm to allure the poet, the geologist, or the sketcher, although it is vain for the fisherman to seek them in such a season as the present.

Out of Doors in Tzarland. By F. J. Whishaw. (Longmans.) The general aspects and customs of St. Petersburg, together with the working of the village commune in Russia,

have often been described. But Mr. Whishaw possessed opportunities of making himself familiar with game-shooting in Northern Russia, and availed himself of them to the full; consequently the portions of this book which treat of natural history and sports are a welcome contribution to the scanty accounts that have hitherto been written on these subjects. In the chapters on capercaillie and blackcock, the reader is reminded at once of Mr. Lloyd; but Mr. Whishaw enters into more detail, and has thereby produced a book which will delight the naturalist as well as the sportsman proper. He is a careful observer, and some of his descriptions of wild life in the Russian forests are excellent. His style is spirited, when he does not fall into bathos or slang. The *lek*, or courtship, of the above birds is charmingly depicted. The manner in which woodcocks are shot in the "rides" of the forest during the twilight flights was a favourite sport with our ancestors, although they substituted nets for guns in such places. There is a good chapter on the double snipe, a regular migratory visitor in North Russia. The author does not forget lynx and wolf shooting, adventures with bears, and rambles in the forests on snow shoes among the haunts of the elk. Not being much of an angler, and the waters to which he had access being poorly furnished with the finer fish, Mr. Whishaw apologises for a somewhat meagre account of Russian angling, but his reminiscences of the Zaritch Club will excite the envy of every English fisherman. Finland trout are famous, and the pike of Lake Hottaka far exceed our own in Loughs Mask and Corrib. The book ends with a pleasantly-written chapter on winter sports at the ice hills in the capital.

The Farrier: or "No Foot, No Horse." By Major A. T. Fisher. (Bentley.) Innumerable treatises have been written on the horse, as may be seen in Mr. F. H. Huth's *Bibliographical Record of Hippology*; while not a few writers in recent years, from Miles to Wood and Mayhew, have treated specially of the horse's foot. Major Fisher's little book is honourably distinguished by its simplicity and sound common sense. He is ambitious of teaching farriers good workmanship in shoeing horses, and of protecting the poor animals themselves from stupid injury and consequent lameness. To effect these worthy ends, he gives an excellent account in plain language of the anatomy of the horse's foot. Then he treats of what a good shoe should be, and points out the many mischievous results of ignorant and careless shoeing. Lastly he deals with the diseases of the foot, and appends a few homely recipes with which the most untaught groom can do no damage to the animal under his care. Technical language is avoided throughout, and a hatred of cruelty commends the writer at once to his reader. There is an excellent chapter on navicular diseases; and the different systems of shoeing are lucidly explained, especially the use of the rectangular Charlier shoes. Major Fisher shows an exhaustive knowledge of his subject in every page, and his book is the most practical of manuals. It is just the book which would prove helpful to an intelligent farrier, who is willing to learn and improve upon traditional methods of treating the horse's foot, while it is especially suited to the country gentleman. Happy indeed ought any horse to be whose owner places Major Fisher's book on his shelves.

Lectures on Sanitary Law. By A. Wynter Blyth. (Macmillans.) For all who wish to possess a classified view of the powers and duties of local authorities in relation to the public health, these lectures will prove most useful. They were delivered by the author at the College of State Medicine, as part of the

usual teaching of sanitary science. Mr. Wynter Blyth owns an analytic and discriminating intellect, points out what is obligatory and what permissive in the numerous statutes which have lately been passed on matters of public health, explains ambiguities, and always gives a lucid purview of the department of his subject which he strives to render more intelligible. The twelve lectures embrace sanitary districts and authorities, nuisances, drainage, water supply, the law on infectious diseases and the housing of the working-classes, port sanitary law, canal boat regulations, and metropolitan sanitary law. An appendix treats of the bye-laws in force in the metropolis with regard to certain offensive trades. This summary shows how comprehensive is Mr. Wynter Blyth's treatment. Clear arrangement is everything in such complicated questions as are here handled; and over and above the text and its careful distinctions, a capital index renders the book still more complete. Not only to medical and legal authorities will Mr. Wynter Blyth's book prove a convenient handbook; but many a paterfamilias would save himself time and worry, to say nothing of money, by making himself acquainted with the many modes in which modern sanitary subjects touch his property and responsibilities. The author's chapter on sewage and house drainage is excellent, while the sections on bye-laws, their extent and legality, betray the resources of a thoroughly legal mind.

Practical Fly-Fishing founded on Nature. By John Beever. (Methuen.) There is a pleasant flavour of Ruskinism about this little book. The "master" wrote the letters of *Hortus Inclusus* to the author's sisters in that charming garden which even outsiders know so well from Mr. Tuckwell's *Tongues in Trees*. A sympathetic memoir of Mr. Beever (who died in 1859), is contributed by Mr. W. G. Collingwood, while notes and a chapter on char-fishing are appended by Arthur Severn, Jun., and Agnew Ruskin Severn. Naturally it is tastefully bound and printed, while its piscatorial directions are (as old Franck would have said), "calculated for the meridian of the Lakes," and for Coniston in particular. Collectors of angling books will remember that this book in its first edition (1849) was attributed to "Arundo." Its fame is now assigned to John Beever, who was an ardent lover of nature and especially skilled in fishing the lake district. His wrinkles are: that a man should make his own fly-rod, imitate natural flies as much as possible, and throw a short instead of a long line. All these positions might be easily controverted. Perhaps a wise angler would herein imitate Sir Roger de Coverly, and give it as his opinion that "a good deal might be said on both sides of the question." In any case, all lovers of the country will like to add this dainty angling book to their shelf of favourites.

Fishing Experiences of Half a Century. By Major J. P. Hopkins. (Longmans.) Unpleasant though it be to say, it is long since we lighted upon a book of sport so coarse and vulgar as this. Its heavy drinking and thinly veiled oaths carry it back sixty or seventy years to the "bloods" and "bucks" of the Regency. The experiences herein recounted might have happened to every angler; and there is no sympathy with nature, no observation of the instincts of birds or fish, to be found among them. There is certainly one remarkable story about catching a pollock of 19 lbs., which we should be sorry to describe as mythical, but it was certainly a large fish. For those who love minnow fishing Major Hopkins devotes a chapter to instructions on the use of the fast reel. On himself reviewing his book, the author will probably agree with us that its tone is a mistake.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MESSRS. SEELEY & Co. will publish early in the autumn an important monograph on Henrietta, Duchess of Orleans, better known as "Madame," from the pen of Julia Cartwright (Mrs. Henry Ady), author of *Saccharissa*. It will contain two portraits, and will give a full account of the romantic career of this brilliant but ill-fated Stuart Princess, the daughter of Charles I. and sister-in-law of Louis XIV. Mrs. Ady's work will include several hitherto unpublished documents from the French and English State papers of the period, as well as a valuable series of ninety-eight letters addressed to "Madame" by her brother, Charles II., and now, by permission of the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, first published in their original form.

PROF. SANDAY'S Bampton Lecture for this year, on "The Early History and Origin of the Doctrine of Biblical Inspiration," will be published in the autumn by Messrs. Longmans.

THE next volume in Murray's series of "University Extension Manuals," edited by Prof. W. Knight, will be Mr. Edmund Gosse's *Jacobean Poets*—that is to say, the post-Shaksperian dramatists, from Ben Jonson to Massinger, together with such other contemporary poets as Chapman, Donne, Campion, Wither, and Quarles.

MESSRS. OSGOOD, MCLVINE & Co. will publish next week a new novel by Mr. C. F. Keary, entitled *The Two Lancrofts*.

SIR GEORGE CHESNEY, author of "The Battle of Dorking," will shortly publish a new story entitled *The Lesters*, through Messrs. Smith, Elder & Co.

MISS FLORENCE PEACOCK will have ready for publication in the autumn a volume of poems, some of which have already appeared in the ACADEMY.

MR. JOHN MURRAY contemplates adding to his series of red handbooks a volume entirely confined to New Zealand.

Tools for Teachers, a Cyclopaedia of Illustrations, compiled by Mr. William Moodie, is announced for early publication by Mr. Elliot Stock.

THE Henry Bradshaw Society will next week issue to its members a facsimile edition of the famous Bangor Antiphoner in the Ambrosian Library at Milan, the collotypes of which have been prepared by Messrs. Griggs; and the following week the Society will distribute an edition of a Barlow Manuscript in the Bodleian Library at Oxford, containing the offices peculiar to the abbot of Evesham, and also a second volume completing the text of the Westminster Missal, the first volume of which has already appeared, and containing photo-lithographs of the music of the Coronation Service. With these works the books promised by the Society up to the present time will have been issued, including those of the current year.

MESSRS. HUTCHINSON will issue in the autumn a new edition, with illustrations, of Miss Olive Schreiner's *Story of an African Farm*.

WE have received the prospectus of yet another book in Lancashire dialect, the collected works of "Th' Owd Weighver," to be published by Mr. James Clegg, of Rochdale.

Holidays in England, by Mr. Percy Lindley, an illustrated handbook for American travellers by the new route from Liverpool to London, through East Anglia, is in the press. The book will be published simultaneously in New York and London.

AN illustrated history of the Cunard Line, entitled, *The Cunard Line and the World's*

Fair, Chicago, 1893, is nearly ready for publication by the Electrotype Company.

MESSRS. HODDER BROTHERS announce a work entitled *Up and Down the Thames*: from Hampton Court to the Sea, fully illustrated with views, maps, &c., and containing a description of all objects of interest on either bank of the river.

SIGNORE ULISSE ORTENSII, the translator of Poe's poems into Italian, has in the press a translation of the poems of Burns, to which will be prefixed a preface in English by Mr. John Muir.

ON Monday, July 31, Mr. Gilbert Dalziel will publish the first number of *Quips*, a half-penny story paper for all ages, sexes, and sizes. It will contain the opening chapters of three serials, written by Paul Meritt, Clo. Graves, and H. T. Johnson.

"THE GERMAN ARMY BILL," by Dr. Karl Blind, is the title of an essay, partly military, partly political, which will appear in the August number of the *United Service Magazine*.

THE Queen has accepted a copy of Mr. Allardyce's romance *Balmoral*, reviewed in the ACADEMY of this week, and has conveyed her thanks to the author.

MAX O'RELL (M. Paul Blouët), after a two years' tour round the world, including America, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa, was to sail by the *Mexican* from Cape Town on July 19, arriving in England on August 7. During the tour Max O'Rell has given 425 comedy-lectures.

WHAT we believe to be the last important book-sale of the season was to begin on Thursday of this week, when a number of different collections will be dispersed by Messrs. Sotheby. First comes the library of Bishop Stortford School, consisting largely of black-letter books, in poor condition. We have not noticed any Caxtons; but there are several Wynkyn de Wordes, the St. Alban's Chronicle, quite a number of rare but imperfect Bibles, Cranmer's copy of the Greek Testament of Erasmus, the *editio princeps* of Euclid (Venice, 1482), bound collections of injunctions and special forms of prayer, Hakluyt, Purchas, &c. Whatever the history of this library may be, it can hardly have been formed for the benefit of the boys. The collection of "a dignity of the church" is less notable, though it does include some good Ruskins. The second day opens with the library of the late Dr. Brinsley Nicholson, who was not only a great Shaksperian scholar but also interested in the philology of South Africa. Then follows the "property of a lady," who possessed a number of the holograph MSS. of Southey. The rest of the catalogue shows less character, but contains greater rarities. It includes Byron's portable writing table; a collection of Tennysonianiana, including the original draft of the closing lines of "The Passing of Arthur," and the Chancery bill of complaint against J. C. Hotten, filed July 30, 1862; the MS. of Swinburne's French verses to Adah Menken; an extra-illustrated copy of Percy Fitzgerald's *David Garrick*, with portraits, play-bills, and autograph letters; as well as many of the modern illustrated books which are most sought after at the present time.

MR. EDWARD STANFORD has been permitted to reprint, from the Admiralty chart, a sketch map of the area covered by the naval manoeuvres now being conducted around Ireland, with the "forbidden belt" clearly marked. The coast-line assigned to the opposing fleets is coloured blue and red, and the names of the several ships are printed in the margin. As is always the case with charts, the figures for soundings seem to invert the relative im-

portance of land and sea; while, according to some strange principle, Ireland is made to look more mountainous throughout than Wales.

MESSRS. A. & C. BLACK have published a "Guide Map" of Scotland, by W. & A. K. Johnston, "for tourists." It is really a large-scale hydrographical map, with the rivers, lochs, bays, &c., beautifully marked in blue. To this have been added (in black) the railways, the chief mountain summits, and the tourist resorts, together with occasional items of information; but there is no shading or contour-lines.

IN the current number of the *Historical Review* (Longmans), Mr. S. R. Gardiner has a note upon the familiar phrase "member of parliament." The earliest instance that he can find of it as referring to the House of Commons alone is in the order-book of the Council of State, under the date of June 27, 1650. Previously it was used as a common designation of the members of both houses. Mr. Gardiner, therefore, thinks that its use in the present sense arose after the execution of Charles I., when the House of Commons declared itself to be "the Parliament":

"Getting into vogue, it was retained after the Restoration for members of the House of Commons taken singly, when men had forgotten that it could only be fitly used by those who were resolved to govern 'without a king or house of lords.'"

HYMNUS WICCAMICUS.

[THE following is the text of the Latin hymn which was sung in "Chamber Court" at Winchester, at the five-hundredth anniversary of the opening of the College of St. Mary of Winchester, on Tuesday, July 25. We trust that we are violating no confidences in adding that the hymn was written by the Bishop of Salisbury.]

"Gaudete pubes Wiccami,
Gaudete, cantantes Deo,
Qui quinque nos per saecula
Hunc in diem servaverit.

"Dei datoris omnium
Confusus ille gratia,
Christo Mariae filio
Hoc obtulit Collegium.

"Exinde forti examine
Robusta proles Wiccami.
Ivit, rediit, exiit
Ecclesiam redintegrans.

"Quis filiorum Wiccami
Renuntiabit nomina?
Hos ara, castra praedicant
Forum, senatus, curia.

"Proles futura Wiccami,
Ne sit prioris degener!
Fide manente pristina
Fides manebit Numinis.

"Hic lecta plebs Scholarium,
Immixta Commensalibus,
Severa vitae munera
Obire discat invicem.

"Cantate pubes Wiccami,
Cantate, laudantes Deum,
Qui quinque nos per saecula
Fideliter servaverit."

OBITUARY.

H. D. DARBISHIRE.

BY the sudden and untimely death, from pleurisy, on July 18, of Mr. H. D. Darbishire, fellow of St. John's College, Indo-European etymology loses one out of the small band of younger Cambridge philologists on whom its future advancement in Great Britain seems now mainly to depend. He was only thirty years of age.

Herbert Dukinfield Darbishire was a native of Belfast. He took his degree in 1888, obtaining a first class in two sections of Part II. of the Classical Tripos. The dissertation which he then sent in, afterwards published in the Cambridge Philological Society's *Transactions*, under the title of "Notes on the Spiritus Asper in Greek," was a very remarkable performance: especially noteworthy was the way in which it used hitherto unobserved coincidences in Greek and Armenian, of the spiritus lenis to Armenian *y*, and of the spiritus asper to Armenian *v*, to distinguish two different *v*'s in the parent language. All his contributions to the *Classical Review*, and other learned publications, showed the same acuteness of vision and freshness of treatment.

He was no mere etymologist. He had a broad interest in all literary studies. In almost the last letter which I received from him, he made the ingenious and fruitful suggestion that in a corrupt passage of Propertius, ii. 20-30, "Atque inter Tityi uolucres mea poena uagetur," *inter* has been corrupted from *iecur*.

Mr. Darbishire was an excellent teacher; and it was a matter of some regret when he left us for the Bar, though there is no question that his acumen and subtlety admirably qualified him for that profession.

Mr. Darbishire, as all his friends can testify, was a man of a singularly modest and amiable character. His loss makes us sadly feel, in the words of Horace, "neque candidiores Terra tulit neque quis me sit deuincior alter." His death was not without its touch of pathos. It took place in college, in the rooms of an undergraduate which he was occupying temporarily, in the presence of a medical friend who had only just come in to attend him.

J. P. P.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE *Euskul-Erria* of San Sebastian in its recent numbers has some interesting extracts from the archives of the towns of Guipuzcoa. From Zumaya we have an example, December 17, 1702, of the election of the parochial clergy by the people. In May 31, 1704, and subsequently, of the nomination of a *Freira* or *Seror*, a kind of deaconess, or sextoness, to lead the devotions of the women, to marshal them in processions and at funerals. These *Serores*, as we learn from de Lancree, were sometimes regarded as a kind of beneficent or white witches. At Zumarraga, June 14, 1733, rules are established for the town conjurador, or exorcist, to follow in order to make his exorcisms on stormy days (*para hacer los conjuros los dias de tempestad*). A successor is appointed, April 16, 1754, from among several benefited candidates (*entre los señores Beneficiados solicitantes*); but on April 28, the vicar protests because the Chapter had no voice in the matter; the Council, however, maintain their appointment. In 1684, and in 1755, a medical man is appointed jointly for Villareal and Zumarraga, to be paid by a tax on wine; but in the latter year the freeholders of Zumarraga successfully protest against any increase of this tax. In 1416 the guardians of Juan II., of Castille, attempt to impose a tax on Guipuzcoa, in aid of the war against the Moors. The town of Mondragon alone paid it, and was forthwith disenfranchised, and excluded from the Junta of Guipuzcoa, and declared *ipso facto* to have lost its privileges of nobility (*hidalguia*) and of freedom. The town accordingly petitions the Queenmother to declare that the Act is no precedent, and does not impair its rights and privileges. It is an instance of the way in which the Basques, both French and Spanish, clung to their privilege of paying their subsidies in a lump sum only, voted as a free gift

to the king. The distribution and levying of the tax were retained in the hands of the Provinces and the Municipalities. The general constitution and liberties of the Basque Provinces are well known; but particular instances of their mode of defence against violations are less common.

THE ORIGIN OF THE PETER-GOSPEL.

I.

THE superlative importance of the Peter-Gospel as a factor in New Testament criticism is now so widely recognised that no apology is necessary for the ensuing text-to-text examination.

Was pseudo-Peter directly acquainted with our canonical gospels? Did he make use of those earlier gospels, behind the canonical, which so many students of the synoptic problem desiderate for its solution? Had he access to any independent tradition? These are the questions which the examination is designed to answer.

But first of all as to pseudo-Peter's date. That this date was very early is now generally admitted. Justin Martyr, writing in the middle of the second century, shows evident signs of acquaintance; and though theological prepossessions have led one or two hyper-orthodox divines to call his quotations in question, yet, so far as the critical world is concerned, they sing to the deaf. Justin's use of the Peter-Gospel is practically settled. But there is far earlier evidence than Justin's. The Peter-Gospel is presupposed, we can now see, in another Docetic work—the Vision of Isaiah—which Dillmann and Deane are disposed to place as early as A.D. 110. More than a decade or two later it can scarcely be. For pseudo-Isaiah wrote at a period when the date of the second advent still furnished a subject for "fierce dispute." He speaks of contention between "pastors" and "presbyters," but makes no mention of *ἐπισκοποι*. His Gnosticism is obviously anterior to the complex aeon-system of Valentine. And he speaks of "prophecy" as still surviving. At the latest then, he, at any rate, is far earlier than Justin.

Pseudo-Isaiah gives us three angels at the sepulchre (the angel of the Christian Church in heaven who will show the blast of judgment, the angel of the Holy Spirit, and the Archangel Michael). They visibly descend, all three. And Christ issues from the sepulchre with the support of more than one, "on the shoulders of the seraphim." This is decisive. Among minor coincidences we may notice that pseudo-Isaiah attributes the crucifixion to the Jews (*cf.* "the torture with which the children of Israel shall torture Him"); they are said to deliver Christ "to the king," i.e., Herod; the offence of the Twelve lasts while Christ is in the sepulchre; the Blessed Virgin is reckoned, as by Justin, as being herself of Davidic descent; and the interval between the Resurrection and Ascension is fixed at 545 days (*Ascensio Isaiae* ed. Dillmann, pp. 13, 43, 53, 57). Of this last point, more presently.

I come now to a second authority, the "Epistle of Barnabas" a composition which critics generally find it difficult to place elsewhere than in the reign of Nerva (A.D. 96-98), and which, they are agreed, is at any rate prior to the revolt of Bar-Cocheba, A.D. 131. The author of the Epistle tells us that Christ was offered vinegar and gall while on the cross; that while he was on the cross "Israel was falling" (*πίπτοντος τοῦ Ἰσραὴλ*); that after His death the people—as distinguished from the priests—"fasted and mourned" (*τοῦ λαοῦ νηστεύοντος καὶ κοιτομένου*). He apparently attributes the whole guilt of Christ's death to the Jews directly: "In that day they shall see Him with

a scarlet robe, and say, 'Is not this He whom we once despised and pierced and mocked and crucified?'" And surely his statement that Christ came *ἵνα τὸ τέλειον τῶν ἀμειρημάτων ἀνακεφαλαιώσῃ*, and *ἵνα τελεωθῶσι τοῖς ἀμαρτήμασι* is a reminiscence of pseudo-Peter's *ἐτελείωσαν κατὰ τῆς κεφαλῆς αὐτῶν τὰ ἀμαρτήματα*. To this it may be added that twice Barnabas's additions to the canonical narrative are paralleled by authorities whose obligation to pseudo-Peter is indisputable. I have recently pointed out in the *Athenaeum* (May 13) that Lactantius and the Edessan writers fall in this category. Now the former apparently re-echoes the saying attributed to Christ in the Epistle, that we must obtain the kingdom "by tribulation and suffering" (*vide Resch's Agrapha*, p. 100). And the Edessan statement that Christ remained on earth *fifty* days after the Resurrection, and ascended on a Sunday, is remarkably coincident with Barnabas's idea that "on the eighth day Christ rose again, and, having manifested Himself, ascended." It may be noticed, too, that this figure, "50," offers, in conjunction and confusion with the canonical "40," a ready explanation of pseudo-Isaiah's curious "545."

Alongside with the "Vision of Isaiah" and the "Epistle of Barnabas" may, perhaps, be placed those "Acts of Pilate," by which Justin corroborates certain statements drawn from the Peter-Gospel. The Acts indeed to which Justin primarily appeals are merely hypothetical documents, such as he believed the state archives would be found to contain; but the definiteness and explicitness of his appeal suggest that he made it with what he believed to be authentic copies in his hand. Such supposititious copies are forthcoming: they quote from the Peter-Gospel largely, as I have shown in the *Athenaeum* article above referred to; and though dating in their present form only from the fourth century, or the fifth, yet, as Tischendorf showed, and from certain Edessan references, there are strong grounds for suspecting the existence of some very early prototype. Setting aside these Acts, however, still the evidence of St. Justin, of the "Vision of Isaiah," and of the "Epistle of Barnabas," makes it clear that pseudo-Peter cannot have written later than the third decade of the second century, and leaves us wondering whether he may not have written as early as A.D. 96. The importance therefore of determining his exact relationship to our canonical gospels is simply incalculable.

For simplicity's sake I will prefix the conclusion to which I believe the phenomena point. That pseudo-Peter had in his hands the primitive gospels out of which the canonical gospels were composed, and had the canonical gospels also, but no independent tradition whatever. I shall endeavour to show that his work, however warped, represents on the whole a *bona fide* attempt to describe events as the writer believed, and, circumstanced as he was, was more or less justified in believing, that they actually happened. One certainly puts the Peter-Gospel down—after the first perusal—with a clear conviction that the author was no romancer like the authors of the Infancy Gospels. The Christ whom he describes is a Christ in whom he believes. And this being so, one does not expect to find, on further examination, that he treated his authorities wantonly.

As a preliminary we may clear out of the way those extra-canonical details for which the canonical narrative supplies a ready hint, or which obviously have their source in Old Testament prophecy. Any reader could draw the inference that at the ninth hour "the sun shone out again." When we hear that on

Saturday the guarded tomb attracted a good many visitors, does not thus arise from a too literal adhesion to *ὅτι ταβύτων*, Matthew xxviii. 1? When Mary Magdalene starts for the sepulchre with the intention of embalmment, and, if unable to gain admission, of casting down the unguents at the door, surely the writer has realised the difficulty of reconciling one narrative which represents the sepulchre as sealed and guarded, with another in which the women anticipate no difficulty of entry. The thunderclaps at the Resurrection and the lightning accompaniment are borrowed from Psalm xvi., and the same source supplies the idea that Christ issued from the sepulchre with the support of angels. The intention imputed to the Jews of testing Christ's power by their outrages is apparently drawn from Isaiah iii. 10 (LXX.) and Wisdom ii. 10, &c. Under the influence of Isaiah lviii. 2, the challenge to prophesy, "Prophecy unto us who is he that smote Thee?" is changed into "Judge righteously." And Herod and Pilate sit side by side—obviously pseudo-Peter wrote at a period when the prophecies of the Old Testament were more sacred than any gospel text—in conformity with Psalm ii. 2. *cf.* Acts iv. 26-28. Such additions to and deviations from the canonical narrative, with their genealogy written on their face, have of course no structural importance; but it is necessary to my plan that the explanation of pseudo-Peter's peculiarities should be full and complete.

Nor need we discuss at much length, as a separate question, pseudo-Peter's direct acquaintance with our canonical gospels. For his coincidences with all and each are obvious. It is only his deflections that have caused serious difficulty in admitting his indebtedness. And if I can succeed in tracking these deflections to a source in the gospels behind the canonical, the objection to his acquaintance with the latter disappears. With the materials to hand out of which our canonical gospels were composed, he would sometimes feel himself in a position to go behind the canonical text and substitute inferences and adaptations of his own for those of his predecessors. The only question that remains is, whether his use of the same material as our canonical evangelists furnishes by itself adequate explanation of the coincidences. And this question, of course, can be answered in the negative or affirmative, according to the scheme of gospel formation adopted. It is sufficient for me to mention here:

Firstly, that pseudo-Peter shows evident signs of acquaintance with Luke xxiv. and St. Luke's Gospel is as I have endeavoured to show in my book, "Formation of the Gospels,"—posterior to St. Matthew and St. Mark. Just as the two angels of Luke xxiv. appear to be due to St. Luke's failure to identify the angel of Matthew xxviii. with the differently described angel of Mark xvi., so pseudo-Peter fails to identify that angel with either of St. Luke's. He gives us *three* angels, first, the two of the Third Gospel, and then the single angel of the First and Second.

Secondly, that pseudo-Peter adopts the Johannine date of the Passover, moreover in especial connexion with the entombment (*ὁ Ἡρώδης ἔφη· εἰ καὶ μὴ τις αὐτὸν ᾔδει, ἡμεῖς αὐτὸν ἐθάψαμεν, ἐπεὶ καὶ ταβύτων ἐπιφώσκει· καὶ παρέδωκεν αὐτὸν τῷ λαῷ πρὸς μᾶς τῶν ἱερέων, τῆς ἑορτῆς αὐτῶν, cf. John xix. 31); and there is not the slightest hint in the synoptic gospels that any primitive evangelist anticipated the author of the Fourth Gospel in this peculiarity. But the following estimate of pseudo-Peter's position will not be clear unless it be further premised that he did not regard the Fourth Gospel as of *primitive* authority. To us the Fourth Gospel is an entity and an original in a far higher degree than the synoptic gospels. But we shall find that pseudo-Peter regarded it as dependent,*

in great measure at any rate, on the other documents which he held in his hands. Consequently, pseudo-Peter's deflections from the Fourth Gospel are especially striking and impressive, so much so, in fact, that one almost wonders whether the deviation is not partly designed. Was the Gospel of Peter written to rival the Gospel of St. John?—the docetism of the one, a counterblast to the anti-docetism of the other? In the Gospel of Peter St. John is seen neither at the cross, nor at the tomb, nor on the Lake of Tiberias.

Starting the analysis, then:

Pseudo-Peter throws the whole guilt of Christ's death on to the Jews, and acquits the Romans. Herod, not Pilate, pronounces sentence; Herod's soldiers, not Pilate's, mock and crucify. Consequently, the derisive title takes the form "King of Israel," and the three hours' darkness extends "over Judea alone," for Judea alone is guilty. He will not have it that those holy women who attended Christ refrained from performing the proper offices for the dead in deference to the obsolete law of the Sabbath: they refrain in consequence of the murderous hostility of the Jews, and come to the sepulchre while it is "yet dark" in order to escape detection. He corrects the bad idea of Pilate's character which might be conveyed by *τολμήσας*, "Joseph went in boldly" (Mark xv. 43), telling us that Joseph was "friend of the Lord and of Pilate." When Joseph enters, Pilate does not demur, but is obliged to refer to Herod, as he has entirely freed himself from all responsibility. Similarly, as to the *coup de grâce*, the *σκληροκοπία*, not given, according to John xix. 31-33, because Christ had expired during the interval in which the Jews went to ask Pilate's permission. But the soldiers, according to pseudo-Peter, are Jews in full authority, and have no need to repair to Pilate. Consequently, another and an immediately operative reason must be found why the mercy-stroke was not delivered. He therefore alleges a desire to protract Christ's agony. Lastly, we hear nothing of the disgraceful bribe by which the mouth of the Roman guards was stopped; but, on the contrary, they make a full report to Pilate immediately, and only keep silence in obedience to legitimate orders.

It is pretty clear from the above that pseudo-Peter wrote with a strong anti-Judaic bias. The canonical narrative appears racked and distorted. Pseudo-Peter bewrays himself by his awkwardness. But it does not necessarily follow that he perverted his authorities (assuming them to be such as I have suggested) consciously. For example, one instinctively prefers the motive for the Saturday rest alleged in Luke xxiii. 56—"they rested according to the commandment"—to pseudo-Peter's; but the motive alleged in Luke xxiii. is probably St. Luke's own commentary on Mark xvi. 1, 2, and, if so, a later evangelist, while admitting the fact that the women rested, might feel justified in accounting for the fact otherwise. So, again, as to the attitude of Joseph to Pilate. If an earlier narrative behind Mark xv. 43 (*cf.* Matt. xxvii. 58) had no *τολμήσας*, pseudo-Peter might feel justified in substituting an inference of his own.

A loop-hole for pseudo-Peter's version of the guard story is left by Matt. xxviii.—"certain (*τινές*) of the guard came to the Chief Priests." Where did the rest go? Pseudo-Peter arrives at the conclusion that they repaired to Pilate, by identifying the incidents related in Matt. xxvii. 51-54 with those related in Matt. xxviii. 2-4. In the former passage we read: "The earth did quake, and many bodies came out of their graves after His resurrection; and the centurion and they that were watching (*τηρουντες*) Jesus feared exceedingly, saying, 'Truly this was the Son of God.'" In the

latter passage we hear of the earthquake at the sepulchre: "There was a great earthquake, and the watchers (*τηρουντες*) did quake, and became as dead men." It is easy to see that if pseudo-Peter found these two passages in different documents—it must be remembered that the "doublets" have furnished more than one Gospel critic with a principle of disintegration—and, moreover, believed that the text of the former was prior to the parallel passage in Mark xv. 39, where the centurion's exclamation is attributed to his having been impressed by the manner of Christ's death, he might feel justified in referring to one and the same occasion narratives which a canonical evangelist has distinguished. As the case stood, he was bound to do so; for, as said above, he had made Herod's soldiers crucify, not Pilate's, and, consequently, room for the centurion could only be found at the sepulchre. Accordingly, it is there that he finds the cause of the centurion's pious exclamation, "Truly this was the Son of God." Possibly in further making the centurion and his comrades refer to Pilate, pseudo-Peter had Mark xv. 44, 45 in sight, where the centurion reports to Pilate the fact of the Lord's death—presumably, too, the marvels by which it was accompanied—for if the centurion was present at the sepulchre and not at the Cross, his interview with Pilate had to be postponed. Possibly pseudo-Peter was readier to manipulate Mark xv. 44, 45, on the ground of its being an addition not found in the earlier narrative (*cf.* Matt. xxvii. 58); or it may be that in the earlier narrative there was some ambiguity as to the time and purpose of the interview, which the canonical narrative does not reproduce.

Lastly, we come to the most important fact of all—the transference of guilt from Pilate and his Roman soldiers to Herod and the Jews. Pilate washes his hands and withdraws, leaving the entire responsibility to Herod. Herod pronounces sentence, and his men of war, after mocking Christ, carry it into execution. Now, *prima facie* this departure appears wholly and absolutely unjustifiable. The four canonical evangelists agree in making the crucifiers Romans. And in Luke xxiii. 15 we are explicitly told that Herod acquitted Christ—"No, nor hath Herod found any fault in Him, for he hath sent Him back to us."

But in the first place it must not be forgotten that both in Matt. xxvii. and Mark xv. there are several signs of a dual narrative. One account may have called attention especially to the Roman outrages, the other to the Jewish. Notice how Jewish and Roman outrages alternate and somewhat impede one another; for example, how the Roman offer of vinegar on a reed and (*v. r.*) the spear-thrust interrupt the cry "Eli" and the jibe, obviously from Jewish lips, "Elias." No doubt is really left as to the agency of Roman soldiers all through, yet the differences between St. Matthew and St. Mark, and the various readings, suggest that an earlier document behind may have been slightly ambiguous. It is only in St. Matthew that the Praetorian soldiers are specified as "the governor's." One authority makes the hall into which they lead Christ the High Priest's. Another makes Pilate deliver Jesus to the Jews—"Then delivered he Jesus unto them that they might crucify Him."

And in the second place, the passage in which "No, nor Herod" occurs seems to be expressed entirely in St. Luke's special style. The phraseology is paralleled in the last part of Acts. May it not be then that "No, nor Herod" was merely an inference of St. Luke's own? Without it one might interpret Herod's act, not as an acquittal, but merely a concession of jurisdiction. And this would attune better with Luke xii. 31—"Herod seeketh to

kill thee"—and with Acts iv. 27, 28—"Of a truth in this city against thy holy servant Jesus, both Herod and Pilate were gathered together to do whatsoever thy hand pre-ordained." Pseudo-Peter, if he had St. Luke's authorities in his hands, would not necessarily feel himself bound by St. Luke's treatment of them. But how comes it that pseudo-Peter brings Herod's agency down to the very end? According to Luke xxiii., Herod has nothing more to do with Christ after the remission, and some portion at any rate of the subsequent trial before Pilate appears to be derived from the same independent authority, e.g., "I will chastise Him and release Him" (contrast Mark xv. 15), as the preceding narrative. Pseudo-Peter found his justification, I suppose, in identifying the mockery by Herod's soldiers with the mockery by Pilate's—the "gorgeous apparel" with the "purple robe," and accepting the chronology of St. Matthew and St. Mark. And so we find him making the *παλαβόρες* of Matt. xxvii. 27, consequent to a command of Herod's. This explains, too, why pseudo-Peter connects the delivery to Herod with Pilate's ablution.

F. P. BADHAM.

CIVIL LIST PENSIONS.

THE following list of all pensions granted during the year ended June 20, 1893, and charged upon the Civil List, has just been issued:—

Mr. William Smyth Rockstro, in consideration of his services in musical literature and of his inadequate means of support, £100; Mrs. Cashel Hoey, in consideration of her literary merits and of her inadequate means of support, £50; Mrs. Emilie Dittmar, in consideration of the services to chemical science rendered by her late husband, Prof. William Dittmar, £75; Miss Lucy Mary Jane Garnett, in recognition of her literary merits and to enable her to prosecute her researches in Oriental folk lore, £100; Mr. Robert Brown, jun., in consideration of his merits as a student of archaeology, £100; Dr. Samuel Davidson, in recognition of the value of his works on theology and biblical criticism, £100; the Rev. Richard Morris, in recognition of his merits as a student of early English literature and philology, £150; Miss Margaret Stokes, in consideration of her researches into early Christian art and archaeology in Ireland, £100; Mr. John Gwenogvryn Evans, to enable him to continue his researches in Welsh literature, £200; Mrs. Cornelia Minto, in consideration of the literary merits of her husband, the late Prof. Minto, and of her inadequate means of support, £75; Mrs. Annie S. C. Rogers, in recognition of the merits of her husband, the late Prof. Thorold Rogers, as a writer upon political economy, £50; Mrs. Thérèse Wolstenholme, in consideration of the merits of her husband, the late Rev. Joseph Wolstenholme, as a mathematician and of her straitened circumstances, £50; Mrs. Frances E. Trollope, in consideration of the literary merits of her husband, the late Thomas Adolphus Trollope, and of her narrow means, £50; total £1200.

On comparing this list with those of some recent years, it will be observed that learning receives more recognition than literature; and that the plea of poverty is less prominent.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BARAUDON, Alfred. *Algérie et Tunisie: récits de voyage et études*. Paris: Pion. 8 fr. 60 c.
 GUYOT, Yvon. *La Tyrannie socialiste*. Paris: Delagrave. 1 fr. 50 c.
 HERVIEU, E. *Les Ministres: leur rôle et leurs attributions dans les différents états organiques*. Paris: Larose. 12 fr.
 MARBER, R. *Die pädagogische Bedeutung Fischarts*. Leipzig: Fock. 1 M.

- MOLINARI, G. de. *Les Bourses du travail*. Paris: Gaill. aumin. 8 fr. 50 c.
 VALENZIANI, Ch. *La Mort d'Atu-Mori. Episode de la bataille d'Idi-No-Tani dans le drame et dans les chroniques. Textes japonais, transcrits et traduits*. Basel: Georg. 5 M. 60 Pf.

THEOLOGY, ETC.

- HARDY, E. *Die vedisch-brahmanische Periode der Religion des alten Indiens. Nach den Quellen dargestellt*. Münster: Aschendorff. 4 M.

HISTORY, ETC.

- BALLIF, Ph. *Römische Strassen in Bosnien u. der Hercegovina*. 1. Thl. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 10 M.
 CODEX MAYA, désigné sous le nom de Cortesian, conservé au Musée archéologique à Madrid: reproduction photographique. Madrid: Fernando Fé. 100 fr.
 GENEVOIS, H. *Les dernières Cartouches, Janvier 1871: Villersexel, Héricourt, Pontarlier*. Paris: La Soudier. 7 fr. 50 c.
 HERMINGARD, A. L. *Correspondance des réformateurs dans les pays de langue française. T. VIII*. Basel: Georg. 8 M.
 KOLBE, Th. *Martin Luther. Eine Biographie*. 2. Bd. 2. Hälfte. 6 M.
 KOMMEL, K. *Grundzüge e. Chronik der Stadt Löwenstein*. Schöb. Hall: German. 2 M. 70 Pf.
 LEHAUTOURT, P. *Campagne de la Loire (1870-71). Coulmiers et Orléans*. Paris: Berger-Levrault. 7 fr. 50 c.
 LINDBER, Th. *Die deutschen Königswahlen u. die Entstehung des Kurfürstenthums*. Leipzig: Dyk. 5 M.
 VAUTIER, G. *La Hongrie économique*. Paris: Berger-Levrault. 10 fr.
 ZELLER, W. *Handbuch der Verfassung u. Verwaltung im Grossherzogth. Hessen. Ergänzungsbd. Darmstadt: Bergsträsser. 8 M.*

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- MITTHEILUNGEN, wissenschaftliche, aus Bosnien u. der Hercegovina. Red. v. M. Hoernes. 1. Bd. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 10 M.
 STERN, L. W. *Die Analogie im volkstümlichen Denken*. Berlin: Philos.-histor. Verlag. 8 M.
 WALTHER, J. *Einleitung in die Geologie als historische Wissenschaft*. 2. Thl. Jena: Fischer. 8 M. 50 Pf.

PHILOLOGY, ARCHAEOLOGY, ETC.

- CZYCZKIEWICZ, A. *Betrachtungen üb. Homers Olysee*. Brody: West. 1 M.
 ELTEN, M. *Zur Kenntniss der basischen Metallsulfide*. Tübingen: Pietzcker. 1 M. 40 Pf.
 FROENNER, W. *La Collection Tyszkiewicz. Choix de monuments antiques*. Livr. 1. München. 27 M.
 KUNZE, A. *Sallustiana*. 2. Hft. *Der Gebrauch v. fore, futurum esse, foret, casm u. seinen Formen*. Leipzig: Simmel. 2 M.
 LIDZBASKI, M. *De propheticiis, quae dicuntur, legendis arabicis*. Berlin: Mayer & Müller. 2 M.
 RYDBERG, Gust. *Le développement de l'écriture dans les langues romanes*. Paris: Welter. 10 fr.
 SITTIL, C. *Parerga zur alten Kunstgeschichte*. Würzburg: Stahel. 1 M. 10 P.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE "EDINBURGH REVIEW" ON THE TEL EL-AMARNA TABLETS.

Queen's College, Oxford: July 27, 1893.

For the sake of English oriental learning, I must raise a protest against the inaccuracy and charlatanism of the article published in the current number of the *Edinburgh Review* on the "Tell Amarna Tablets" (*sic*). I leave other scholars to deal with the blunders that have been committed in it with regard to themselves, and confine myself to the few cases in which my own name is mentioned. In every case except one (on p. 26) the statements made regarding me are incorrect:

(1) The tablets of which I am said, on p. 4, to have made "transcripts"—whatever that may mean—never were "at Boulak"; the copies which I made at Boulak have never been published, but will be found, if examined, to agree substantially with those made by Dr. Winckler, except where the latter scholar has inadvertently omitted some of the lines of the originals.

(2) I have never stated that the Khabiri were "Babylonians." On the contrary, in numerous publications I have maintained that they were not, and have tried to explain who they really were. Consequently, there is no warrant for the reviewer's assertion that "Dr. Sayce's grasp of the political conditions seems to be insufficient, since he is led to suppose that the Khabiri . . . were Babylonians."

(3) I have never called my translations of the Tel el-Amarna tablets in the fifth volume of the new series of the *Records of the Past*

"tentative," nor has anyone else hitherto called them so. The assertion first appears in the following passage of the reviewer's article:

"As for renderings which do not follow the rules of common sense and good grammar, they can only be compared to the famous school translation, *Triste lupus stabulis*, 'The sorrowful wolf in the stable.' A very flagrant instance occurs in a passage of which Dr. Sayce has offered what has been called a 'tentative' translation, as follows:—'If thou art a servant of the king in verity, why dost thou not eat his stomach before the king.' As regards this rendering, it is natural to ask—first, was it a custom of the ancients in civilised countries to eat the stomachs of ruling men in the royal presence? Second, how was this operation performed? Third, what was its object? Fourth, was the viand eaten raw, or if not, how was it cooked? The real meaning of the passage is, according to Major Conder, 'Wherefore is his cutting off lawful in the sight of the king thy lord?' The right of the former translator to speak with authority may perhaps, therefore, be regarded as doubtful."

Unfortunately for the reviewer, the Assyrian words which are here in question are all well known. *Akûlu* means "to eat" not "to be lawful," *karzi* is "a fragment of flesh" or "stomach," and *su* is the pronoun of the third person. The phrase is also a well-known Semitic one, and actually occurs, word for word, in two passages of the Old Testament (Dan. iii. 8, vii. 25).

Before presuming to write on a subject like that of the Tel el-Amarna Tablets, the reviewer ought to have acquainted himself, to some extent at least, with the languages of the Hebrew Scriptures. That he should understand Assyrian is perhaps too much to expect. His knowledge, indeed, of this latter language is gauged by the assertion that "Khabiri would be written more correctly 'Abiri!'"

A. H. SAYCE.

BASQUES AND BERBERS.

Sittington Rectory, York: July 25, 1893.

The ancient Iberian skull greatly resembles that of the Berbers. This fact has suggested to Prof. Von der Gabelentz the probability of a connexion between Basque and Berber speech, and he has published a paper on the subject in the *Transactions of the Berlin Academy* for June.

Unfortunately for the theory, we cannot identify the Basques and the Iberians. Van Eys and Vinson agree in the opinion that the language of the Iberians did not belong to the Basque class; while Broca has shown that, though the skulls of the Spanish Basques resemble to some extent those of the Iberians and of the Berbers, the skulls of the French Basques belong to a different type. The probability is that the race to which the French Basques belong imposed its language on the Spanish Basques, a people of the Iberian type, who at the same time received a tincture of Basque blood. The philological researches of Prof. Von der Gabelentz tend to establish this conclusion. The resemblances which he has discovered between Basque and Berber speech are just what we should expect in the case of a conquered people acquiring the language of their conquerors. Basque and Berber agree in certain phonetic tendencies; and they share a few culture words, chiefly the names of animals and articles of dress. Iberian, in short, may have affected Basque in the same way that Celtic has affected French and English.

We may, therefore, adhere to the old conclusion, that in the more essential points the affinities of Basque are with the languages of the Ural-Altaic class, which are totally different from the Berber languages, which belong rather to the Hamitic family.

ISAAC TAYLOR.

"THE LORD" IN THE GOSPEL OF PETER.

London: July 21, 1893.

A remarkable fact in relation to the recently discovered fragment has not yet, so far as I am aware, received the attention it deserves. I refer to the total absence of the name "Jesus," and the frequent employment of the title "the Lord." Though "the Son of God" is sometimes used, "the Lord" is pre-eminently the name of Christ throughout the sixty verses (according to Harnack's division) of which the fragment is composed. A comparison of the parallel portion in the canonical gospels shows a very remarkable difference. Having, now many years ago, given a good deal of time and attention to the manner in which the New Testament writers employ the title "the Lord," the use of the same title in the new fragment has some special interest for me; but it is scarcely to be contested that the matter is in itself one of no small importance. To account decisively for the fact adverted to may not be easy, but suggestions tending towards a solution may yet be offered.

The identification of the fragment with the long lost apocryphal gospel of Peter has been determined mainly by the account given in Eusebius of the relations between the church at Rhossus, a place on the Cilician coast, and Serapion, bishop of Antioch at the commencement of the third century. On visiting Rhossus, Serapion found no serious cause for anxiety on the score of heresy. There would appear to have been some differences with regard to a gospel bearing the name of Peter, which was in use in the church, but this at the time Serapion had not read. Subsequently he learned that a certain heresy had taken root at Rhossus: a heresy which he connects with the name of Marcianus, against whose doctrine is brought the charge of inconsistency and contradiction. Serapion, therefore, obtained a copy of the gospel from the Docetae, who were much addicted to its use: he went through it, and found that, though very much of it was in accordance with the teaching of orthodoxy, there were nevertheless some modifications or additions which were objectionable, and of these he subjoined a list, which, unfortunately, has not come down to us.

The probability of the identification may be conceded, and it is likely enough that the Docetae, or a portion of them, endeavoured to draw from the Gospel of Peter arguments on behalf of their peculiar tenets; but there is no small difficulty in the way of admitting that this gospel had a Docetic origin, and that its author regarded the Incarnation or the body of Christ as a mere seeming, devoid of reality. On the contrary, it would appear that in his view the body itself when dead, and removed from the cross, still possessed a divine potency, for, on its being laid on the ground, the earth itself shook (*ἡ γῆ πάσα ἐσεισθη*). And some other details, which have been taken as evidence of Docetism, may be explained in a different manner.

The allusion to Marcion (if, as seems probable, he is to be identified with Serapion's Marcianus) is important and suggestive. The authority to which Marcion appealed was St. Paul; and it is regarded as one of the assured results of modern criticism that Marcion's gospel was formed out of that one of the Synoptics which had a specially Pauline tendency, namely, the Gospel of St. Luke. Now St. Luke's Gospel is distinguished by the comparative frequency with which it designates Christ as "the Lord"; and no careful student of St. Paul's Epistles can need to be reminded of the emphatic manner in which the apostle proclaimed the doctrine that Jesus is "the Lord," a name which he evidently used as even of divine dignity (comp. e.g., 1 Cor. ii. 8; Phil. ii. 9-11). Now the heresy afterwards connected with Sabellianism had

not improbably an origin equally early with that of Gnosticism itself. Without in any way attributing Sabellianism to St. Paul, it is not very difficult to understand how that heresy might engraft itself on the Pauline doctrine concerning Christ as Lord. And something of Docetism might easily associate itself with this Sabellianism. In speaking of "the Lord of glory" it might seem not unreasonable to modify human characteristics. We may thus explain the tranquillity of the Lord when nailed to the cross, as though suffering nothing (*ὁ μὴδὲν πόνον ἔχων*, Petr. Ev. ver. 10). The *divine* utterance "My power, my power, thou hast forsaken me," seems entirely in accordance with the view I have suggested, though on comparison with Psal. xxii. it may seem that the divergence from the canonical gospels proceeded from some knowledge of Hebrew. A tendency more or less marked towards Sabellianism would naturally conflict with a desertion by God.

In referring the employment of "the Lord" to Pauline influence exerted directly or indirectly, no difficulty need be felt as to Peter being put forth as the author of the gospel (v. 60). The Pauline influence on the First Epistle of Peter is scarcely to be mistaken, however it may be accounted for.

With regard to the use of the title *Kύριος* by the Marcionites, I append an extract from Prof. Salmon's article "Marcion" in Smith's *Dictionary of Christian Biography*. The fact mentioned is interesting and important, even if a later age is referred to than that of our fragment. Prof. Salmon says:—

"An inscription was found not long since which had stood over the doorway of a house in a Syrian village (Le Bas and Waddington, *Inscriptions*, No. 2558, vol. iii, p. 583) which was as follows: *Συναγωγή Μαρκιωνιστῶν κώμης Λεββάων τοῦ Κυρίου καὶ Σωτῆρος Ἰησοῦ Χριστοῦ προνοία Παύλου πρεσβυτέρου τοῦ λχ' ἔτους*. . . . It is noteworthy that the Marcionites, anti-Jewish as they were, should call their place of meeting by the name of *Synagogue*."

THOMAS TYLER.

MS. C. C. C. CAMBRIDGE, NO. 183.

C. C. College, Oxford: July 21, 1893.

When I wrote last week, I wrote with only Kemble before me. On referring to Simeon of Durham, I find that he states in no less than four places (Rolls Ed. i. 75. 211, ii. 93. 124) that Æthelstan's gifts to St. Cuthbert were made on his Scotch campaign of 934. At that time the see of St. Cuthbert was located at Chester-le-Street, a fact which was not present to my mind when I wrote.

CHARLES PLUMMER.

SCIENCE.

Essay on the Language of the Southern Chins and Its Affinities. By B. Houghton. (Rangoon: Government Printing Press.)

Nor the least valuable of the results of our occupation of Burma has been the gain to linguistic and anthropological science. The scanty materials formerly possessed by European students have been supplemented and corrected, and new light has been shed upon questions of scientific interest by a close study of an important section of mankind. Mr. Houghton's "Essay" is among the first fruits of our increased knowledge of the trans-Indian populations; and we hope that the example he has so admirably set will soon be followed by other members of the Civil Service.

Mr. Houghton is the Deputy-Commissioner at Sandoway, where he has studied

the Chin language in the mouths of the people who speak it. These "tame Chins," as he calls them, are a branch of the wild Chins of the hills, who have been forced into the lowlands of Lower Burma, and there brought into contact with Burmese civilisation. They keep pigs, however, partly for the sake of food, partly in the interests of ancestor-worship; and as these pigs are destructive to the gardens of the Burmans, "Chin houses must always be by themselves, and not intermixed with Burman ones."

The Chins are of Tibetan descent, and their language, which Mr. Houghton has reduced to writing, is particularly interesting to the philologist. Like the other languages of the group to which it belongs, it is provided with tones, and scholars will be especially grateful to him for the care with which he has noted them. His system of transliteration, indeed, is remarkably clear, and, unlike so many pioneering attempts of the kind, leaves the reader in no doubt as to the pronunciation of each word.

After a full account of the phonology of the language, in which a strong tendency to aspiration must be noticed, we have a very conveniently arranged grammar, followed by "some idiomatic expressions," and eight pages of conversational sentences; then comes a double vocabulary of Chin-English and English-Chin. In this Mr. Houghton has quoted, for purposes of comparison, words from no less than thirty-eight "cognate" languages, among which he includes Chinese. The comparisons are, of course, only tentative, but may serve as a basis for future research.

The book is provided with several appendices, three of which are of anthropological as opposed to linguistic interest. One of them gives a careful description, with measurements, of the Chin physical type. The fourth, in which the clan or unit of the Chin community is discussed is of special value. The third appendix is philological, and is devoted to the support of Mr. Houghton's belief that a connexion exists between the Burmo-Tibetan languages to which Chin belongs and the Dravidian languages of Southern India. The two languages compared are Chin and Tamil, with both of which Mr. Houghton is acquainted. Doubtless, Mr. Houghton has succeeded in indicating some curious resemblances between the two tongues, the most striking of which are to be found in the verbal forms. The agreement here is certainly remarkable. But when we turn to the vocabulary, we fail to find any similar agreement in the case of such test words as the numerals or the names of the parts of the body. It may, therefore, be questioned whether the resemblances Mr. Houghton believes he has detected between Chin and Tamil are not really due to the fact that he is familiar with the two languages, like the resemblances which have been discovered by missionaries in the Pacific between Hebrew and the Polynesian dialects; and whether similar resemblances could not have been detected between Chin and some other agglutinative language, such as Basque, by a scholar who was thoroughly acquainted with the latter.

At any rate the student of Indo-European

phonology will do well to examine the tonic system of Chin. With its three tones—"the short acute, the heavy grave, and the rising"—it presents a remarkable parallel to what must have been the character of primitive Indo-European speech. It is not often that the antiquarian philologist has an opportunity of testing in the actual world of today the hypothetical phonetic peculiarities to which his researches have led him. It is possible that, if he will consent for once to look beyond the limits of the Indo-European family, and see what Chin can teach him, he will obtain a clearer idea not only of what tonic accentuation means, but also of the phonetic changes of which it may be the cause. One fact, in any case, is worth noting. Mr. Houghton tells us that "in the negative voice, and in giving Chin personal names, a particularly low tone of voice is affected, very much the same as that known in Mandarin Chinese as the *k'ü*, or 'departing' voice." It is curious that in modern English society also the name of a person to whom one is introduced is usually uttered in a "low tone of voice."

A. H. SAYCE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TREGGAR'S MAORI-POLYNESIAN COMPARATIVE DICTIONARY.

Nelson, New Zealand: June 12, 1893.

In the ACADEMY of December 31, 1892 (by some accident only lately received), I find a notice of the above-named book, which speaks of it as "a monumental work of which New Zealand may be proud"; and it is said of the author, Mr. Treggar, that he "may claim to be at once the Johnson and the Skeat of the Maori language"; that the Maori words are exhaustively treated; and that "the references are complete and exact." This is high praise, the more especially as no errors or defects are mentioned or suggested.

Will you allow me to make two or three comments in the interest of what I believe to be fair play and genuine learning?

I am not proposing to speak of the mythological part of the book—its best part, I think, and a useful index to the works of Sir George Grey, Dr. Shortland, Mr. J. White, and others—beyond one remark: the author makes no apparent attempt to distinguish between the old traditions and their modern accretions, the outcome of European intercourse.

Your reviewer says nothing of the sources of the book as a Maori dictionary. Mr. Treggar's name alone appears on the title page, yet the work in this aspect is only in a very qualified sense his. The great bulk of the Maori words and definitions—some seven-ninths apparently—are taken bodily, with some alterations not often for the better, from Williams's *Dictionary of the New Zealand Language* (third edition, by Archdeacon Williams, who, by the way, has since published a fourth edition). The standing advertisement of Mr. Treggar's book claims for it that it contains "the 7000 words with their meanings which have hitherto been included in the authentic lists [*sic*], but also comprehends some 2000 words (or additional meanings) not supplied in any prior work." Unfortunately the trustworthy part of the book, that taken without alteration from Williams's Dictionary, is not distinguished in the text from the rest—a serious exception to the completeness of the references.

In his "comparative" work the author does not help his reader with any discussion of the

structure or grammar of the languages he is comparing, nor even as to the analysis of compound words. He is content to apply the simple but efficacious method which made him famous in New Zealand some years ago, when by its means he proved to the satisfaction of his disciples that the Maori language was an elder sister of the Aryan family: the proof being that many words in those languages, when put in Roman type beside a corresponding number of Maori words, were more or less similar in look and meaning. This may be philology, but not that of Dr. Skeat. The etymological part of the book, I venture to say, has still to be written.

In a somewhat lengthy and detailed criticism of the book, printed here, I have called attention to the foregoing points, and have challenged the accuracy and extent of Mr. Treggar's knowledge of the sounds of the Maori language, of its elementary grammar, and of the meaning of a good many of its most important words, and have given two or three cases where his new words, involving entirely new departures in the grammatical forms of the language, are merely the misprints of previous writers.

I send with this a copy of the criticism I speak of, in case your reviewer should care to see how I support the foregoing statements.

A. S. ATKINSON.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE Royal Society has made a grant to Mr. R. Lydekker, in order to enable him to visit South America, with the object of examining the fossil mammals and birds to be found in the museums there.

THE Smithsonian Institution has subscribed for a table at the Marine Zoological Laboratory at Naples, to be used by American investigators.

MESSRS. LONGMANS announce a book on *The Micro-organisms in Water*, written by Prof. Percy F. Frankland, of Dundee, and his wife.

WITH the last number of the *Internationales Archiv für Ethnographie* is issued an appeal for further support, printed in English, and signed by the editorial committee—Prof. Kern and Prof. Schlegel of Leiden, and Dr. Dozy of the Hague. If such support be guaranteed, the publication will hereafter be taken over by the publishing house of Messrs. Brill, though Mr. Trap undertakes to continue his services in the production of the coloured plates, which have been such a special feature of this periodical. The present number contains three of them, illustrating a paper on "Sinhalese Masks," by Dr. Albert Grünwedel, of Berlin. There is also a paper, by Mr. S. K. Kuznezow, of Tomsk, upon the belief in another world and the worship of the dead among the Scheremias.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. announce *Scholia Aristophanica*: being such Comments and Adscripts to the text of Aristophanes as are preserved in the Codex Ravennas, arranged, emended, and translated by Dr. W. G. Rutherford, headmaster of Westminster.

WE have received the fourth volume of *Harvard Studies in Classical Philology* (Boston and London: Ginn), which contains Dr. J. C. Rolfe's dissertation on the pseudo-Euripidean tragedy of *Rhesus*, already noticed in the ACADEMY.

But the article most worthy of attention is that on the Herondas Papyrus, by Mr. J. H. Wright, dealing mainly with palaeographical questions. Treating first of the spaces occasionally found between letters in the MS., which must have been the work of the

original scribe, he maintains that they always possess the value of strong interpunctuation. The few exceptions he regards as intended to suggest a slight rhetorical pause. As to the punctuation by dots or points in the line, he attaches less importance to this, partly because dots are used for other purposes, and partly because they may be the arbitrary work of later correctors. Next, dealing with the "short, horizontal line, drawn distinctly, firmly, and usually with full reed," he admits that it may have various values, though he doubts whether it is ever used to designate a long syllable. But its chief use, sixty-three cases in all, is to indicate a change of speaker in the dialogue; and in this function it may be identified with the very ancient sign known as the *παράγραφος*. This, too, Mr. Wright thinks was inserted by the first hand. Not to be confused with this horizontal line is the short line drawn obliquely, usually from right to left, which is found both in the text and on the margin of the papyrus. This, which Mr. Wright compares with the *ὀβελός* of Alexandrine criticism, seems to be chiefly used in order to call attention to verses requiring examination for one reason or another. Mr. Wright thus expresses the hypothetical opinions he has been led to form with regard to the early history of the papyrus:

"The scribe had before him, as the original to be copied, a manuscript in which the verses were written line by line, with occasional spacings to indicate punctuation; it was also provided, at least to some extent, with diacritical marks—*παράγραφος* and the signs *·*—but not completely with signs for accent. It was written on the whole legibly, and in a style of writing not differing essentially from that of the papyrus, and exhibited peculiarities of orthography such as prevailed only in late Alexandrine times and afterward. Not to take into consideration the perishableness of papyrus manuscripts when much used, this original could not have been prepared much before the first century B.C., if even as early as that.

"This original manuscript the scribe now copies, with reasonable fidelity, cutting himself a new reed once or twice. In copying, he makes mistakes of various sorts: occasionally he unconsciously changes the Ionic forms of the original into the more familiar Attic forms, and sometimes slightly blunders in his grammar and syntax; here and there he appears to be carrying the thought and not the exact words of the original in his mind, and thus when he writes he unconsciously substitutes a new word for the word first read; of course, he makes mistakes in reading the letters, and occasionally gives us nonsense, and also writes verses metrically impossible.

"Some of his errors he detects just after they have been made; and there he corrects on the spot, either, when possible, by changing the actual forms of the letters, or by drawing his reed across the wrong letters and writing the correct ones just above. In the actual progress of writing the first draft he probably does not copy the *παράγραφος*, possibly not all the diacritical marks, and certainly not all the accents.

"His draft now completed, he takes it in hand for revision. That the original scribe revised the manuscript, and not another hand, is clear from the handwriting of many of the corrections. At first he carefully collates his copy with the original, and corrects innumerable blunders. It is at this time that he puts in the *παράγραφος*, and some of the diacritical marks; letters and words to be omitted he now neatly indicates by putting points over them; letters or words to be substituted he now writes in between the lines, just above those that he had mistakenly written. Some of the errors or obscurities in his own written copy he cannot correct from his original—in these instances he dashes an 'obelus' in the margin to mark the verse as one requiring subsequent attention.

"This collation now finished—a hurried collation, since he leaves a number of corrupt passages not only uncorrected, but also unnoticed—he examines the 'obelised' lines in detail, and here for the first time appears to have called in the

aid of a second manuscript: i.e., he uses a second manuscript only to correct otherwise obscure passages, not for the purpose of preparing a critical edition. In this second manuscript the accents in particular were more fully given than in his original, and the reading of the text was different in a few places; for the 'obelised' lines in question he adopts the readings and corrections suggested by the [second] manuscript, though occasionally he appears to reject them on second thoughts.

"From the spasmodic way in which the *στίγμα* are put in, we might infer either that the scribe began to copy these marks while first writing, but soon wearied of the effort and gave it up, only now and then later in the progress of this writing copying a *στίγμα*; or, what is more probable, that he or another later hand at a subsequent time began, but did not complete, the task of punctuating with the points.

"The manuscript, thus prepared for use, passes into other hands. In its later history, it suffers more or less modification. Errors previously undetected are now corrected (iv. 61, 80, &c.); conjectural emendation is attempted, sometimes unhappily. Readings, interlinear or marginal, are apparently imported from other manuscripts, from Herondaean quotations in other authors, or, in the case of some proverbial expressions, from variant forms in literature or life. The glossator appears with his bits of scholia, very few in number and in abbreviated form."

Finally, Mr. Wright appends excursions on two passages in the text of Herondas. In 1, 55, he would read

ἄθ. κτος ἐς Κυθηρίην σφρηγίς.

And he insists upon the space between the two last words as a mark of punctuation, showing that ἄθ. κτος cannot be taken with σφρηγίς. In iii., 24-26, he substitutes Μάδων for Μάδωνο, upon the authority of the scholiast on Theocritus (*Id. vii.*, 125).

We must be content to notice the other contributions to *Harvard Studies in Classical Philology* more briefly. The first article, by Mr. Albert A. Howard, is on the *αὐλός*, *tibia*, or pipe, its various parts, and the modes of playing on it. This is illustrated with photographs of eight examples: four from Pompeii, and four in the British Museum; accurate measurements of them are also given. Mr. Frank W. Nicolson—following the statistical method dear to American scholars—gives tables showing the use of the exclamations *hercle*, *edepol*, and *ecastor* in Plautus and Terence. It appears that all four words together occur more than twice as often in Plautus as in Terence; that *hercle* is used only by men, and *ecastor* (with two possible exceptions) only by women; that women preserve the form *pol* to *edepol*, and men the reverse; that in Plautus men swear about equally by Hercules and by Pollux, and women about equally by Pollux and by Castor. Under the title "Accentual Rhythm in Latin," Mr. J. B. Greenough traces the history of the Sapphic verse, showing how it changed from its original purely quantitative scheme to an accentual one, as in early Christian hymns; and he even suggests that an anticipation of this change may be found in Horace's occasional neglect of the caesura. Mr. Richard C. Manning deals—again statistically—with the omission of the subject accusative of the infinitive in Ovid. Mr. J. B. Greenough propounds some very ingenious Latin etymologies, all based upon assumed transfers of meaning. For example, he finds the original meaning of *auctor* in the auctioneer, the man who increases the price; and he thinks that *opto* is akin to *ops*, *opus*, and *opera*, and originally meant "serve," in a specially religious sense, then "pray," and then "choose." There follows a still more ingenious paper by Mr. Frederic D. Allen on the well known line the description in the Shield of Achilles (*Il. x.* 501):—

ἔ. φω δ' ἰδομένη ἐπὶ Ἰστροί πεῖραρ ἔλθεσθαι.

This he would translate, quite literally: "and both were hastening to grasp the rope before the umpire." He would also interpret it literally, regarding the grasping of the rope as a symbolical act, typifying an actual bodily contest, and preliminary to a trial before judges—analogous, in short, to the ceremony called *manum conserere* among the Romans. The "tug of war" occurs elsewhere in Homer more than once; and analogous examples are quoted from among savage tribes.

FINE ART.

ENGRAVINGS AND DRAWINGS by OLD MASTERS.—Messrs. DEPPEZ & GUTKUNST have always on hand a selection of WORKS by the best Masters. Collections arranged, valued, and purchased. Prints and Drawings mounted and framed.—18, Green Street, Charing Cross Road, W.C.

SOME NEW ETCHINGS.

WE have just examined a proof from the all but completed plate which Mr. W. Hole—an Edinburgh painter who during recent years has devoted himself mainly to work with the etching-needle—has been executing for the Royal Association for the Promotion of the Fine Arts in Scotland, as the next presentation work for their members. It renders, on a scale of unusual amplitude—the plate is 28 inches by 15½—the superb Velasquez portrait of the Admiral Adrian Pulido-Pareja, originally in the collection of the Duke of Arcos, and acquired by the National Gallery, from the Earl of Radnor, in 1890. Another version of the picture, with slight alterations in the details of costume, and with a background, showing a naval engagement, added by another hand, is at Woburn Abbey; and a third belonged to the Marquis of Leganés, passed into the possession of the Altamiras, and seems afterwards to have been included in the (now dispersed) Ashton Hall collection. Mr. Hole's method of work as an etcher is admirably adapted for doing justice to the brush-work of Velasquez, and to the general force of presentation that distinguishes that master's art. In his work we have none of the "attitudinising with the line," which has been said—too contemptuously—to characterise the practice of some other dextrous living etchers. In fact, Mr. Hole seems to work rather by spaces than by line; and his plates, seen from a little distance, have an effect recalling that of a forcible mezzotint. His most curious speciality as a reproductive etcher is the exact and literal fidelity with which he renders the surface of his originals—their touches of impasto oil-colour, and their whole system of light and shade. This quality was notably visible in his plate from the "Wood-Cutters" of Millet, and is present, hardly less markedly, in this etching after Velasquez. The production of a plate like the present is a strong proof that the directors of this Northern art association are keeping thoroughly abreast of the times; and its selection indicates that they feel justified in appealing to a distinctly high standard of taste in their subscribers.

A SERIES of four etchings of Great Marlow have just been executed and published by Mr. Trythall Rowe at Vine Cottage, Cookham Dene, and merely as a reminiscence of a charming place upon the Thames, the series, which is issued at no immoderate price, and the "pro:fs" of which are limited to twenty-five copies, should be welcomed by what it is the fashion to describe as "the riparian visitor," who, as a rule, is as unable to sketch as a sailor is to swim. But in truth these etchings of Mr. Trythall Rowe's may be hailed with satisfaction by others than those who spend the month of August in a house-boat; for they are good etchings, in which the etcher has taken careful count of the resources of his art, and

has been in his work neither too sketchy nor too elaborate, while in the selection of the scale for his design he has avoided equally the insignificant and cramping size and that "huge plate" which Mr. Whistler rightly tells us is an offence. "From the Towing Path" is the least satisfactory. "Peter Street" is a pretty bit of observant and delicate draughtsmanship. "Shelley's House"—its composition of light and shade—is very well put together. The plate has much of the fascination of an old-world country town. And "The High Street" is a luminous and agreeable dry point, showing the place in the light of a blazing midsummer day, when the awnings are put down over the shop windows, and it is a positive adventure to cross the street.

MR. CHARLES HOLROYD—following in the earlier ways of the great etchers, from Rembrandt to Mr. Whistler—will issue shortly, from his own house in Church-walk, Hampstead, in a convenient portfolio, his series of etchings of the famous monastery of Monte Oliveto: prints which we had occasion to speak of very favourably when they were publicly displayed at the Royal Society of Painter-Etchers last spring. Several of the plates of this series show admirably Mr. Holroyd's decisiveness and delicacy—his most characteristic union of austerity with grace, and style with charm.

THE BRITISH SCHOOL AT ATHENS.

WE quote the following from the *Times*:

"The Archbishop of Canterbury presided, on July 19, at the annual meeting of the British School at Athens, which was held in the rooms of the Society of Antiquaries, Burlington House. The attendance was unusually large, including Sir Edmund and Lady Monson, Lord Lingen, the Vice-Chancellor of the University of Cambridge, Mr. Edmund Egerton (British Minister at Athens), Prof. Jebb, Mr. F. C. Penrose, the Provost of Oriel, Prof. Clifford Albutt, Mr. Bywater, Prof. Percy Gardner, Prof. Joseph Mayor, Prof. Alex. Kerr (of Madison University), Mr. Ernest Gardner (the director of the School), Mr. Walter Leaf, Dr. Sandys, Dr. H. A. Holden, and Mr. George A. Macmillan, the hon. secretary.

"The secretary, at the chairman's request, read the report, which stated that the year just ended was rather of quiet progress than of sensational achievement; that the number of students admitted or re-admitted had been fully up to the average; and that the new students were Mr. Robert Carr Bosanquet, of Trinity, Cambridge; Mr. J. M. C. Cheetham, of Christ Church, Oxford; Mr. R. T. G. Mayor, of King's, Cambridge; Mr. J. L. Myres, of New College, Oxford; and Mr. V. W. Yorke, of Trinity, Cambridge. The work at Megalopolis was this year carried to a completion, under the superintendence of Messrs. Bather and Benson, by the clearing out of the Thersilion. This very interesting building and the theatre now presented great attractions to all visitors. No further site for excavation had yet been decided upon; but towards the end of the season a preliminary trial was made on the site of Aegosthena, at the extreme east corner of the Corinthian Gulf. Though little was known of this city in ancient times, the extant walls, which presented a remarkably perfect example of the fortification of probably the fifth century, sufficed to show that it was a place of no little importance. The School had, as in former years, been visited by many English travellers, and had been found of practical value in supplying them with information and guidance. Special mention was due to a visit paid by the Princess of Wales, together with the King and Queen of Greece and other members of her family. Mr.

gerton, the British Minister, and other members of the Legation had shown a particularly active interest in the work of the School, both in Athens and in other parts of Greece. The relations of the School with the other foreign institutes in Athens and with the Greek archaeological authorities continued to be most friendly. The committee once more urged upon all who were interested in the matter to use their utmost efforts to secure either substantial donations or annual subscriptions towards the support of the School.

"In moving the adoption of the report, the chairman said that the excavation of Megalopolis was a work about which our fathers would have gone wild with delight. It was a vast city, and embodied one of the most perfect theoretical constitutions which ever existed. The theory was translated into the most magnificent stone and marble which even Greece ever produced. The city had had a strange fate. The magnificent hall with the bases of its columns was still there, and we could realise the space and traverse the area in which 10,000 Greeks used to assemble. We did not know what the Thersilion was, for it was the only one in the world. Perhaps it was called after the name of a man. In that space every man of an audience of 10,000 could see and hear an orator. It might be that the model of the Hall of Liberty or of Audience was taken from Susa. Another strange fact was that this vast room was the background of the theatre. It was, however, a disputable point whether the Greek theatre had a stage at all, or whether a stage was first introduced by the Romans. Dr. Dörpfeld had given great labour to these questions. The School desired to leave the ancient city in the beautiful order in which the Germans had left Olympia. There was now before the world a magnificent book on the subject. There was also in the city an altar 6 ft. wide and 36 ft. long, the like of which was not to be found in any other city. Aegosthena presented a very different aspect from Megalopolis. It was one of the great series of fortress towns on the Corinthian Gulf. It was an acropolis 190 yards long and 90 yards wide. It had never been tampered with since it was inhabited—a period probably in the early years of our era. Besides these works, there was much excavation going on in Athens itself, which was every day revealing fresh treasures. He was proud, indeed, of having a son at work in the Asklepieion. At Athens Prof. and Mrs. Gardner were surrounded by an ardent band of workers, and collections of the highest educational value were being brought together. The next stage by which our knowledge of the classical world was to be materially advanced was the earnest pursuit of archaeology. They were unusually fortunate in the presence of both the present and the late British Ministers at Athens, to whom the School owed so much. The Greek Government had also shown great kindness. The Ephor—it was delightful to think there was still such an official, M. Kavadios—had afforded every facility possible to the work of the school. Foreign governments gave largely to support their schools; but it was not our way to do so. It was certainly a reproach to this country that such an institution as the British School at Athens should suffer for lack of the moderate funds which were needed to bring its work to a perfect issue.

"Lord Lingen, in seconding the motion, gave an account of a recent visit to Athens, in which what most struck him was the much greater richness in the remains of ancient life as compared with Rome. The reason was, probably, that Athens was in the days of Roman dominion the academic centre of the world. The Vice-Chancellor of the University of Cambridge then

moved the election of officers. Sir E. Monson seconded the motion, and expressed his gratification at being able to attend the meeting. He could speak professionally of the admirable diplomatic qualities by which Mr. Gardner had been able so successfully to conduct the work of the School. He confessed that the meanness of our countrymen had often amazed him. The French Government gave munificent and the Germans adequate support to their Schools, and the American public gave bountifully; while the wealthiest country in the world left its School in an almost starving condition. Prof. Jebb moved a vote of thanks to the chairman for his presence and the brilliant and practical address which he had given. Many years ago, when the support of the Government was asked of Mr. Robert Lowe, the reply was that the deputation had better discover a modern Herodes Atticus. They had been looking for him ever since; they were still looking for him. They thanked the Archbishop, who had so nobly maintained the traditions of the See of Augustine. Mr. Egerton, British Minister at Athens, in seconding the motion, desired to endorse every word which had fallen from his predecessor. When they heard that the French Government had given an additional 600,000*fr.* to the excavations at Delphi, the penuriousness of our own Government and countrymen was brought into unpleasant relief."

THE EXHIBITION OF THE EGYPT EXPLORATION FUND.

THE private exhibition of the Egypt Exploration Fund held, by kind permission of the Marquis of Bute, at 83, Eccleston-square, from July 15 to 26, was highly interesting to students of ancient Egyptian art and civilisation. Fragments of wall-paintings from tombs of the XIth or XIIth Dynasty, at El Bersheh, were exhibited side by side with water-colour sketches made but a few months ago by Mr. Percy Buckman, and faithful copies of scenes and signs from the tombs of Beni Hasan and Dê el Gebrawi by Mr. W. Blackden, and Mr. Howard Carter. The fine work in drawing and colours, the enamel-like firmness and thickness of the paint, on a small fragment of limestone with a drawing of three geese upon it was particularly noticeable among the ancient work. But a great attraction to Egyptologists was to be found in copies of single hieroglyphs of the XIIth and earlier Dynasties, such as were still drawn and coloured in conformity with the nature of the objects which they were originally intended to represent. Nearly two hundred of these hieroglyphs have now been carefully facsimiled by artists of the Egypt Exploration Fund during the last two seasons. We have only to look at the condition of one fine fragment from the tomb of Tahutihotep at El Bersheh, to recognise afresh how imperative it is that faithful pictorial records should forthwith be made of the exposed monuments of Ancient Egypt. M. de Morgan is pushing on this work in the name of the Service des Antiquités with his well-known administrative ability; but the field is wide and the skilled labourers in it are few, while even the strong hand of the Director of Ghizeh cannot altogether stay the destruction wrought there by the hand of nature and by the natural man. The tomb of Tahutihotep has long been wrecked beyond all possibility of reconstruction *in situ*—probably by earthquake; and, on that account, Mr. W. Fraser, as an officer of the Egypt Exploration Fund, was permitted by M. Grébaut to save the best of the fallen painted blocks from further damage and defacement by the Arabs.

In the *Times* of October 7, 1890, Mr. Villiers Stuart offered £50 to the Egypt Exploration Fund, on condition that forty-nine other persons should each give a like sum, towards the work of securing exact copies of scenes and inscriptions from the Ancient Egyptian monuments. At present, we understand that only three persons (two English and one American) have come forward in response to his challenge. But this exhibition will certainly have aroused both fresh and new interests for an undertaking which appeals to all students of science, of art, and of history.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

MR. WILLIAM AGNEW has this week presented to the National Gallery Frederic Walker's famous picture—which, in the opinion of many, was his masterpiece—"The Harbour of Refuge." It was painted in 1872, and has ever since been in Mr. Agnew's possession.

MR. J. P. HESELTINE has been appointed a trustee of the National Gallery in the room of the late Lord Northbourne.

THE collection of Old Masters' drawings which has been left by Malcolm of Poltalloch, and which his son generously deposits on loan at the British Museum, is—as it will hardly be necessary to say to the historical student of art—the most important that has been amassed in private hands possibly since the days of Sir Thomas Lawrence; and in some respects it must be more important than any that could have been formed half a century or a century ago, because the growth of connoisseurship in these things has enabled men to rectify attributions which were at once popular and erroneous. The Malcolm collection, though it includes a remarkable representation of the Italian schools—Florentine, Umbrian and Roman, Milanese, and Venetian—includes those in no overwhelming number, and never to the exclusion of other schools, among which the German, Flemish, and Dutch are perhaps especially well represented. The collection was formed for the most part at a period when the almost recently developed interest in the eighteenth century school of France had not had time to make itself felt; yet it will be found not to be wholly lacking in examples of Watteau, Pater, and Boucher. The earlier and more classical Frenchmen—Claude and the Poussins—are, of course, more strongly represented; while, as regards the Dutch school, the representation is in the main, admirable, Rembrandt and the greatest of his contemporaries occupying no inconsiderable share of space in the ample cabinets of the genial and tasteful collector who died so full of years, and whose art possessions, it may fairly be hoped, will not be scattered.

MR. W. CAREW HAZLITT will publish, with Messrs. Swan Sonnenschein & Co., early in the autumn, a comprehensive work on *European Coins* (gold, silver, and bronze), which is believed to be the first attempt of the kind made in this country to deal with a subject abounding in interest from many points of view. The author claims a practical acquaintance with this branch of study, to which he has devoted his attention during many years. The illustrations, which number upwards of 250, have been drawn from examples in Mr. Hazlitt's own collection. The New York house of Messrs. Macmillan & Co. will issue simultaneously an edition for the American market.

At the recent congress of antiquarian societies, it was announced that the archaeological maps of Essex, Lancashire, Cheshire, Surrey, Sussex, and Derbyshire have been considerably advanced since the meeting of last

year. Maps are being prepared by societies in Herefordshire, Cumberland, and Westmoreland. A series of symbols has been devised by the standing committee, for the diagrammatic representation of ancient objects and sites; and a resolution was passed, expressing a hope that all societies joining in the archaeological survey of England will ensure uniformity by adopting these symbols. Mr. H. S. Pearson gave a description of a photographic survey of the county of Warwick. Each photographer who took part in the work was assigned a district of about six square miles; and the photographs were submitted to the approval of a committee. Up to the present time, about 1700 excellent photographs have been taken; and permanent prints of them have been mounted, and placed in the Free Library at Birmingham.

THE August number of the *Studio*, to be devoted chiefly to "Sketching from Nature," will contain reproductions of a fine study of trees by Constable (hitherto unpublished), and also sketches by Henry Moore, Wilfrid Ball, Nelson Dawson, Michael Dignam, Alfred Hartley, Arthur Lemon, &c.

A RECENT number of the *Proceedings* of the Asiatic Society of Bengal (London: Kegan Paul & Co.) contains reports by the philological secretary (Dr. A. F. R. Hoernle), upon twelve finds of old coins in Northern India, under the Treasure Trove Act. In almost all cases, the coins were of no particular rarity. We may, however, mention one find, near Delhi, of no less than 320 gold mohurs of Akbar, Jahangir, Shahjahan, and Aurangzeb, which were forfeited to Government because the finders had attempted to conceal their discovery. From the numismatic point of view, the most important lot is a number of silver coins which came to light after a landlip in the district of Kangra. Of these, twenty-one were pieces of the so-called Bactrian king, Apollodotus II., who reigned in the Punjab about 150 B.C. Four varieties are represented, all of which are to be found in the British Museum. The others, fifty-four in number, belong to the *kuninda* class of king Amoghabuti, who ruled in the hill districts on both sides of the Satlej at about the same time. Here there are three varieties, one of which—bearing a *svastika* beneath the legs of a deer—seems to be unpublished. The others have been described and figured by Sir Alexander Cunningham.

MUSIC.

"AMY ROBSART" AND "THE VEILED PROPHET" AT COVENT GARDEN.

MR. ISIDORE DE LARA is a fortunate man: in the course of two seasons, two Operas from his pen have been produced at Covent Garden. In the "Light of Asia" he had a subject which did not lend itself to dramatic treatment. The composer seems to have felt this himself, for he wrote his work originally as a Cantata; and it can be readily understood that such a metamorphosis was not in the direction of improvement. But for his present venture Mr. de Lara hit upon an excellent subject. The story of Amy Robsart is a striking one; and in the arrangement from Sir Walter Scott's novel, Sir Augustus Harris has seized hold of the main points, discarding many details which, though interesting in themselves, and suitable to the form in which the tragic tale was told by Scott, would have weakened the dramatic action. In the first act we have the interview between Amy Robsart and Tressilian; in the second, the festivities at Kenilworth and the meeting of Queen and Countess; and in the third, the last interview of Amy and Leicester, and the final catastrophe at Cumnor. The fact that the plot of Mr. de

Lara's opera is a familiar one works greatly in its favour; Wagner himself said that many Italian operas would gain in interest if the public could know what they were about. The composer may be congratulated on his success, though he must not forget that it was not all due to his music; the very fine performance and the sensational stage effect at the close contributed also towards that result. If "Amy Robsart" be compared with works which have become famous, the result would be unfavourable; but if it be taken on its own merits, as the really first dramatic attempt of a composer whose natural instincts seem to point rather in a lyrical direction, then a certain amount of praise is not out of place. Mr. de Lara's intentions are good, but he at present lacks the power to carry them out successfully. His aim was evidently to write a music-drama, and not a ballad opera; but his dramatic powers at present are not strong, and he dwells willingly on the lyrical moments offered. The love duets in the first and third acts, the concerted finale to the second act, are the best portions of the opera. In future—for he seems ambitious and will probably write more operas—Mr. de Lara must try and shake off the influence of contemporary writers, and try altogether to forget the concert room. He deserves encouragement, for how few composers are there who venture to climb the terribly steep hill of stage fame? The performance of "Amy Robsart" on Thursday, July 20, with Mmes. Calvé, Armand, and Messrs. Alvarez, Bonnard, Castelmary and Lassalle, was, as already stated, admirable. It was given under the spirited direction of Signor Bevgnani.

On Wednesday evening Dr. C. V. Stanford's opera "The Veiled Prophet" was given for the first time in London; the work was originally produced at Hanover twelve years ago, but has since been considerably altered and improved by the composer. The story, taken from Moore's poem, "The Veiled Prophet of Khorassan," has been worked up into a fairly good book by Mr. Barclay Squire, but no amount of literary skill could make the impostor an effective personage. The moon miracle is ridiculous on the stage, and Mocanna's death singularly tame; when he falls into the lake, not a ripple is seen upon its surface. The book, however, offers more than one good situation to the composer, and of these Dr. Stanford has taken due advantage. When he wrote the work, Wagner's "Nibelungen" had only just made its appearance, and the system of representative themes was in the air.

Escape from it at that time was well nigh impossible; now, composers are beginning to find out that Wagner's sword without his hand to wield it is of little avail. Two other influences can be traced in the music—that of Schumann, and of the English composers who wrote for the Church. It must be confessed that this mixture of styles is not altogether satisfactory, but at the time the music was written it could scarcely be accounted a fault: it is easy to see that the predominating influence was that of Schumann.

In the first act the processional music for the entrance of the Prophet is interesting; and there are some fine dramatic touches in the scene in which Zelica, the virgin priestess, gazing through the lattice window, recognises Azim, the warrior, and her former lover, who has been invested with the leadership of the army, about to give battle to the Caliph's soldiers by which the city is invested. The closing scene, too, between Zelica and Mocanna, is not lacking in power. Azim's allegiance to the cause is to be strengthened by the allurements of the harem, and Mocanna forces Zelica to act as leading enchantress. Act 2 opens with the scene in the harem. The opening chorus and the ballet music are delightful; the chorus is full of charm, and the quaint first dance, both in its intervals and rhythmic savours strongly of the East. In these numbers Dr. Stanford displays great skill in orchestration. Zelica and Azim recognise each other, and both decide to escape. Mocanna enters and Azim attacks him, but in vain, with his dagger. In the third act we have the defeat and death of the impostor. The end of the act is rather tame; but the moon-music is fine, and so is Zelica's Invocation to Hope. In spite of its weaknesses, Dr. Stanford's opera is really clever and interesting, and it seems a pity that—notwithstanding his later failures—he does not write again for the stage. "The Veiled Prophet" is full of promise. The performance was, on the whole, good. Mme. Nordica was the Zelica, Miss Lucille Hill the Fatima, and Signor Viguar the Azim, and M. Ancona the False Prophet; and all deserve praise. Signor Mananelli conducted. The harem scene in the second act was admirable, the grouping of the chorus being most effective. By the way, the lovely song, "There's a Bower of Roses," well known to concert goers, was sung by Miss Hill. The opera was well received.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

THE ILLUSTRATED EDITION.

A SHORT HISTORY of the ENGLISH PEOPLE.

By JOHN RICHARD GREEN. Vols. I. and II. have been published, and Vol. III. is now being issued in Parts Part XXIII. now ready. Super-royal 8vo, 1s. net each Part.
GUARDIAN.—"The second volume of the illustrated edition is even more magnificent than the first. The illustrations are exactly what their name implies. They lighten up the history. Places, buildings, persons, all receive their due share of attention, and how large that share is, may be inferred from the fact that the description of them and the sources whence they are derived occupies some five-and-twenty pages. Indeed, they are a 'short history' in themselves."

COACHING DAYS and COACHING WAYS. By

W. OUFRAM TRIFRAM. With 200 Illustrations by Hugh Thomson and Herbert Railton. New Edition uniform with "Cranford." Crown 8vo, 6s. EDITION DE LUXE, limited to 250 copies, 30s. net.

SOME HINTS on LEARNING to DRAW. By

G. W. C. HUTCHINSON, Art Master at Clifton College. With Illustrations by Sir F. Leighton, Bart., P.R.A., Sir George Reid, P.R.S.A., G. E. Watts, R.A., and other Artists. Super-royal 8vo, 6d.
JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.—"Starting from the very elements of perspective he ends with the life school, and he touches by the way on freehand drawing, drawing from the cast, reproductions in pen and ink, and painting in monochrome. On all these topics he is suggestive and helpful without pretending to exhaust them."

MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE.

No. 405.

AUGUST.

1893.

CONTENTS.

1. PERLYCROSS. By R. D. BLACKMORE. Chaps. IX.-XI.
2. THE TRAGEDY OF MR. THOMAS DOUGHTY. By JULIAN CORBETT.
3. A FORGOTTEN WORTHY. By J. W. SHARR.
4. THE PERPETUAL CURATE.
5. THE LITERATURE of the SEA.
6. OLD-FASHIONED CHILDREN. By FREDERICK ADY.
7. MISS STUART'S LEGACY. By Mrs. A. STEEL. Chaps. XX.-XXII.
8. LEAVES from a NOTE-BOOK.

MACMILLAN & CO., LONDON.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, 1893.

No. 1109, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

The Campaign of Waterloo: a Military History. By John Codman Ropes. (Putnam's Sons.)

(First Notice.)

THIS is an able and conscientious, if not a masterly work. Mr. Ropes, who has made his mark as a military critic, need not offer apologies for having added this contribution to Waterloo history. It is not only that the conflict was one of supreme importance and surpassing interest, and that it closed an era of world-wide war and witnessed the ruin of the first of generals. It is not only that the subject invites the most careful and minute attention, and that it presents to the thoughtful student of war problems of strategy and tactics of peculiar value. A variety of causes has made our knowledge respecting the contest still imperfect: the facts have been distorted by passion and prejudice in almost every conceivable way; and not a decade has passed without throwing fresh light on different incidents of the eventful drama. Mr. Ropes, therefore, has done well in collecting the evidence at present extant respecting the campaign of 1815, and bringing it up to the present date; in commenting at length on the many questions which a study of this passage of arms suggests; and in examining the conclusions of the numerous writers who have entered this remarkable field of inquiry. The book is deficient in breadth of view, and in the power of generalising from masses of details with philosophic and clear insight; it does not bring out some facts of importance in anything like sufficient relief; in some particulars it is, I think, in error; and I wholly dissent from some of its judgments. But Mr. Ropes has investigated with praiseworthy diligence every incident of the historic days from the 14th to the 18th of June. In dealing with the facts he has, in some instances, given proof of no ordinary critical power. He is singularly impartial and calm in his views; and he has added not a little to our store of knowledge, as regards more than one part of the campaign. The book is the best and most complete commentary on Waterloo that has appeared for some years; it should be in the library of every thinker on war.

I can only glance at the most salient points of Mr. Ropes's narrative, and of his deductions from it. In describing Napoleon's spring on the Allies, he does not fully bring out the characteristic splendour of the project of the advance into Belgium, the admirable discernment of the qualities of his adversaries shown by the great master, and the exquisite art with which

his forces were assembled on the verge of the frontier; and he has not pointed out how the Emperor lost the support of 20,000 men at the last moment, a loss in the highest degree disastrous. He has accurately given the numbers of the French army; and he has further remarked that, on the one hand, it was far from equal to the old Grand Army, and that, on the other, its chiefs were far from good. Soult, a general-in-chief, and an indolent man, was unfit to be a chief of the staff; Grouchy had completely failed in independent command; Ney had lost head and heart since he had betrayed the Bourbons. Mr. Ropes has also stated nearly correctly what the force of the Prussian army was; but he has underrated the strength of Wellington's army—that is, of his available troops—by very nearly 10,000 men, though he has truly observed that the Duke's army was a bad army in nearly all respects. Mr. Ropes thinks that Napoleon's project on June 15 did not contemplate the seizing of the two points of Quatre Bras and Sombrefe, and that he intended simply to attack Blücher first, to defeat him, and then to turn on Wellington. And, undoubtedly, much is to be said for this view; Napoleon, in one passage, pronounces for it. Still, I incline to think that the Emperor wished to occupy Quatre Bras and Sombrefe on the 15th. This would have facilitated his attack on Blücher and made sure that Wellington would be kept away; and Gourgaud's narrative points to this inference. In common with all writers, Mr. Ropes shows how formidable was the position of the French army, as respects its enemy, on the evening of the 15th: delays and misadventures had occurred; Ziethen had ably retarded the advance of Napoleon, yet the Emperor was close to the allied centre; the Allies were widely apart from each other; and success on the next day seemed assured to the French. Nor can I doubt that Ney had been ordered to occupy Quatre Bras on the 15th, a move that would have held Wellington at bay and have placed Blücher at Napoleon's mercy. It is impossible to get over the evidence of the *Moniteur*. One great drawback had, however, taken place: D'Erlon's corps was far behind in the rear—D'Erlon, indeed, had shown himself to be a laggard in Spain, in 1813—and the effect of this retardation of the First Corps is indicated more clearly by Mr. Ropes than by any other commentator on the campaign.

Turning to the allied chiefs, it is difficult to accept Mr. Ropes's view, that they had not arranged, in the event of Napoleon attacking their centre, and advancing from Charleroi, on the main road to Brussels, to concentrate at Sombrefe and Quatre Bras; for there is much evidence this was their purpose. However this may have been, Blücher rushed to Sombrefe with three-fourths of his army, as his profound antagonist foresaw might happen; and it is a mistake to suppose that Blücher had a right to expect the aid of Bülow on June 16. Mr. Ropes does not bring this sufficiently out: whether Bülow disobeyed his orders or not, whether Gneisenau's instructions were clear or obscure, Bülow could hardly have reached Sombrefe in time for the battle which was

fought at Ligny. Blücher, therefore, with his "hussar habits," had hurried into his enemy's mouth; and had Napoleon occupied Sombrefe, I do not think it would have made any difference. On the opposite side of the field of manoeuvre, Mr. Ropes dwells rightly, and not too severely, on the hesitations and delays of Wellington—exactly what Napoleon believed would happen. National vanity has put forward two theories with respect to the bad strategy of the Duke; but the first is contradicted by the facts, the second is palpably false—nay, preposterous. The Duke did not rapidly move on Quatre Bras: on the contrary, he took care not to do so until the morning of June 16, when he should have been altogether too late; and as to the notion, that he was justified in directing his forces on D'Enghien and Nivelles, and leaving a huge gap between the Prussians and himself, this was simply playing into his adversary's hands. Undoubtedly, after the events of June 15, Blücher and Wellington ought not to have tried to concentrate on Sombrefe and Quatre Bras—this has been clearly explained by Napoleon—but as Blücher did move on Sombrefe, Wellington was absolutely bound to move on Quatre Bras, at once; and that he did not take this step on the evening of the 15th all but caused the loss of the campaign, and must have caused it had the French Emperor been properly seconded by his lieutenants. I entirely agree with all that Mr. Ropes has urged on this important subject, distasteful as it may be to the Duke's worshippers. The truth is, Blücher was rash and thoughtless; Wellington was unduly cautious and slow; and both were all but surprised, and were wholly out-generalled.

Though the French army did not hold as favourable positions as it might have held on the morning of the 16th of June, it was still very well placed to defeat its enemy. Mr. Ropes rightly points out that the backward state of D'Erlon's corps was the probable cause that the Emperor did not advance at an earlier hour; and this disposes of the adverse comments of Charras. If Napoleon was not fully aware of the exact positions of Blücher and Wellington, Mr. Ropes clearly shows how perfectly designed his arrangements for coming events were; they ought to have assured him decisive success. Ney was ordered to march, with the left wing, to occupy Quatre Bras, and to send a detachment to Marbais, to give the main army support, while the Emperor should move against Blücher with his centre and right; and had Ney executed his orders well the Prussian army would have been destroyed and Wellington paralysed, if not defeated. Mr. Ropes makes some excuses for Ney: he points out that the Marshal had no staff; and he rather blames Napoleon for not having given his lieutenant his command until the afternoon of the 15th. The faults, however, of Ney on the 16th were due to himself, and not to the want of a staff; Napoleon and Ney had distrusted each other since the ill-fated Marbais had deserted the king; and this was the true reason why he was not sooner employed. Mr. Ropes has ably explained the operations of Ney; they contributed largely to

the failure of the campaign, though Reille and D'Erlon were also to blame. Ney on the morning of the 16th had 9000 men at Frasnes, that is, barely two miles from Quatre Bras; he might have had more than 30,000, not to speak of a fine body of horsemen, under Reille and D'Erlon, at Quatre Bras, between 1.30 and 2 p.m.; there was nothing in his path but a feeble division sent to the spot, most luckily, without the Duke's knowledge; and the Marshal, therefore, might easily have seized Quatre Bras, have sent the required detachment to Marbais, and have rendered Blücher's overthrow certain, had he simply executed his allotted task. Demoralised, however, and no longer himself, he threw away hours of supreme importance: allowed Reille to move slowly; did not summon D'Erlon from the rear; and thus lost an occasion which, if ably seized, might have changed, for a time, the fortunes of Europe. He attacked late, and with troops brought up piecemeal; was not assisted by D'Erlon's corps; and, in short, conducted the combat of Quatre Bras recklessly. This fatal irresolution gave Wellington time to repair, in part, the delays of the 15th: to prevent Ney from seizing Quatre Bras, and from sending a man to support his master. And though Ney succeeded in holding the Duke in check, and in keeping the British apart from the Prussians, he wholly failed to fulfil his mission. Had he occupied Marbais as he might have done, as Mr. Ropes correctly remarks, the Allies could not have escaped a disaster, and Waterloo would not have been fought.

While Ney was engaged at Quatre Bras, to the left, Napoleon, on the right, had attacked Blücher, in the positions he had taken between Sombreffe and Ligny. I agree with Mr. Ropes that the veteran chief fought the battle trusting to himself alone. The Duke gave no positive pledge of assistance; this, indeed, was scarcely possible, although Wellington, deceived by an erroneous report, believed his army to be nearer Quatre Bras than it actually was—that is, not far off from his colleague. Mr. Ropes discusses at some length the question whether Napoleon was right in directing his efforts, for the most part, against Blücher's centre, or whether he ought rather to have turned his right; but from the point of view of the Emperor, there can be little doubt. Napoleon believed that Ney would support him from Marbais, and fall on the flank and rear of the Prussians; he attacked their centre, with this conviction; and had Ney done what his master expected, the Prussian right and centre would have been crushed, and three-fourths, perhaps, of Blücher's army destroyed. On the other hand, the turning of Blücher's right might indeed have forced him away from Wellington; but it would not have gained decisive success; and this was always Napoleon's object on the field. Mr. Ropes indicates truly how defective were the arrangements of Blücher throughout the battle, and how superior were Napoleon's tactics; but this is acknowledged by all commentators. Ney did not descend, as we have seen, on Marbais; but had D'Erlon taken part in

the battle, the result would have been exactly the same—that is, Blücher would have been entirely routed. I cannot agree with Mr. Ropes as to the operations of D'Erlon and his corps; I think Napoleon ordered D'Erlon to the field, and probably acquiesced in his recall by Ney. Much is to be said on both sides of the question; but the evidence points to the conclusion I have drawn; the opposite view rests, in the main, on hypotheses, and on difficulties in the way of the better opinion. The absence of D'Erlon and his troops from Ligny and Quatre Bras made Napoleon's success on the 16th incomplete; and, as Mr. Ropes takes care to point out, the delay occasioned by this misadventure was disastrous too at Ligny. Napoleon, nevertheless, won a real and brilliant victory; and this, as affairs stood on the night of the 16th, might easily have had prodigious results.

If Ligny had not been another Jena, to be followed, perhaps, by another Austerlitz, it had given Napoleon a great advantage, and placed the Allies in grave peril. They could no longer unite on their true line of junction, the lateral main road from Namur to Nivelles; and they were forced back into the difficult region of marsh and forest watered by the Dyle. Blücher and Wellington, as every one knows, fell back, the one on Wavre, the other on Waterloo; and they agreed to join hands on this second line, and there to await the attack of Napoleon. Mr. Ropes's comments on this bad strategy are, in my judgment, very far from adequate. He indicates, indeed, how this double movement exposed Wellington to crushing defeat on the 17th; and he evidently approves of Napoleon's view, that his enemies should have retreated on Brussels, concentrating their combined armies, for in that case they would have opposed an infinitely superior force to that of the Emperor. But Mr. Ropes should have dwelt more fully on the admirable opportunity the retreat on Wavre and Waterloo gave the great chief of the French. Napoleon might, on the morning of the 17th, have called on his army to make an effort—he had certainly 40,000 fresh troops—and have fallen either on Blücher or Wellington, distant from each other and unable to unite; and, in that event, he must have gained a victory. Or, drawing together his whole forces, he might have attacked Blücher, on the 18th, at Wavre, or Wellington on the same day at Waterloo, and this, too, would have made his success certain. Or, finally, in accordance with the true principles of war, he might have despatched, at an early hour on the 17th, a restraining wing to hold Blücher in check, and have turned against Wellington with three-fourths of his army; and in this instance he would have secured a triumph had he acted with his accustomed power. Whatever English or German critics have written, the double retreat on Wavre and Waterloo was a bad half measure of extreme danger; and the Napoleon of 1796 would have made it fatal.

A series of accidents, however, saved the Allies from what should have been their ruin. Mr. Ropes properly condemns the extreme remissness of Ney, Soult, and

Grouchy on the morning of the 17th. All three gave literally no orders; and they allowed the defeated Prussians to escape, and Wellington to draw off from Quatre Bras, without observing the march of the enemy. Napoleon, too, would have been gravely to blame for not following up his success at Ligny, had his energies been equal to the task; but he had retired to Fleurus, and was so ill that he was unable to give a single command. Mr. Ropes does not dwell enough on this incident: he admits that the Emperor was worn out with fatigue; but he hardly seems to know how strong is the evidence that Napoleon, whose health had been long in decline, was made unfit for his work on the morning of the 17th. The Emperor reached Ligny in the forenoon of the day. There can be no doubt that his belief was that Blücher was retiring on his base—that is, towards the Rhine—far away from Wellington; and this assumption was, in truth, natural, though it would not have been made had his lieutenants explored the theatre before them, as was their duty. After a delay of two or three hours, on being apprised that Wellington had still some troops at Quatre Bras, Napoleon came to a definite purpose. He divided his army into two masses, the one about 72,000 strong, destined to attack Wellington under his own eye, the other perhaps 34,000 men, a restraining wing to keep away Blücher. This wing was placed in the hands of Grouchy; and the Emperor's orders to the Marshal were, that he was to pursue and follow the Prussians, and to interpose between Blücher and Wellington, who, Napoleon added, was to be assailed should he stand before the forest of Soignies, a great wood around the main road to Brussels. This strategy was quite right in principle; but, owing to the neglect of Napoleon's lieutenants, the direction taken by Blücher was unknown, and the Allies were on their way to Wavre and Waterloo; and owing, I believe, to an intermittent illness—an affection of the skin and the bladder—which occasionally paralysed his mighty faculties, the Emperor had not pursued his enemy with even an approach to the vigour of the past. The task of Grouchy, therefore, was not easy, but it was within the powers of a capable soldier.

Napoleon had joined Ney at about 2 p.m.; and the main French army marched from Quatre Bras on the track of the last columns of Wellington, who had been retreating since the forenoon and had assembled the mass of his forces at Waterloo. Mr. Ropes, I conceive, is too severe on Ney for not having pressed the pursuit in the morning: the Marshal had been worsted, on the whole, on the 16th; and Ney was less to blame on June 17 than on the 16th and the 18th afterwards. Mr. Ropes insists that the Emperor showed his wonted activity in following up the enemy, but there is much evidence to the exact contrary; and in any case this is no proof that he was not really ill for hours after Ligny. The French advanced guard reached the low hills of La Belle Alliance as evening fell; and Wellington's batteries warned his adversary that a large army was in position before

him, and that a great battle might be expected next day. Leaving the Duke and Napoleon face to face, we turn to the operations of Grouchy and his wing. Mr. Ropes truly shows that these movements have not been explained with the research and candour which their supreme importance requires; and the simple reason is that English and German writers have more or less avoided the subject, for a clear and full explanation of the facts would have been a condemnation of the allied strategy, and especially of the march on Wavre and Waterloo. Napoleon, we have seen, when leaving Ligny, believed that Blücher was falling back towards the Rhine; and he clung perhaps to the belief for hours afterwards. But he had ascertained, on his way to Quatre Bras, that a large Prussian force had been seen on the Orneau—that is, not at all far from Wellington. This intelligence made him suspect at once that Blücher might be trying to join his colleague; and he instantly sent off a message to Grouchy, which, Mr. Ropes correctly remarks, has not been given the weight it demands. In that important despatch he ordered the Marshal to occupy Gembloux, a small town some thirteen or fourteen miles from Wavre—that is, scarcely a march distant; and he distinctly informed Grouchy—who, we repeat, knew that Wellington was to be attacked, should he offer battle, in front of the great wood of Soignes—that “the Allies might be attempting to unite, and to try the fortune of arms again.”

Grouchy received these orders in the afternoon of the 17th, and set off immediately, with all his troops, to Gembloux. He arrived at the place before night had fallen, a great part of his force, however, being in the rear; and at Gembloux he obtained intelligence of the direction taken by the Prussian army, which, if not in all respects correct, ought not the less to have fixed his purpose. He was apprised that the Prussians were retreating in two main bodies, the one on Wavre, the other on Liège—that is, the one gradually drawing near Wellington, the other falling back towards the Rhine; and he informed the Emperor in two despatches that, if the mass of Blücher's force were making for Wavre, “he would pursue it in that direction in order to separate Blücher and Wellington,” showing thus that he understood his mission, marked out from the first, and made plain afterwards. With the intelligence before him, and knowing besides that Napoleon intended to attack Wellington, the course of the Marshal should have been self evident. He might neglect a hostile column retiring on Liège, for that would be wholly out of the account; but obviously he should follow the hostile column which he had learned was on the way to Wavre, for Wavre was not far from the forest of Soignes, where Wellington, it was to be supposed, would stand, and it might effect its junction with the Duke by a cross march from Wavre to Waterloo. As it was, besides, the paramount duty of Grouchy to keep Blücher away from Wellington, he was clearly bound to break up from Gembloux at the first dawn of the 18th of June, in order to come up with the Prussian army;

and obviously it would be his best course to make for Wavre in such a way as, if possible, to approach Napoleon and at the same time to hold Blücher in check. To effect this he had but to cross the Dyle and make for the tract between Wavre and Waterloo; this movement would place him on the flank of the Prussians, should they leave Wavre to join Wellington, and would bring him near the main French army.

Mr. Ropes explains all this very well, and properly lays much stress on the facts, for they are of the first importance in a study of the campaign. Had Grouchy done what he ought to have done, Blücher could not have joined hands with the Duke, and the Allies could not have gained Waterloo.

WILLIAM O'CONNOR MORRIS.

THE BADMINTON LIBRARY.—*Swimming*. By A. Sinclair and W. Henry. (Longmans.)

Felice hora: Just as men are seeking the seaside and looking forward to many a struggle with the waves, and girls are deploring the absence of a manual to teach the theory of swimming, the volume to please all appears.

The joint authors have excellently accomplished their task. After a few pages of introduction with regard to the swimming of the ancients, concerning which singularly little is known, for the art was evidently deemed as instinctive a mode of progression as walking, a careful review is instituted of the physiological principles involved in the act of swimming. These sections are worthy of particular study, and even those who can swim already may learn much from their perusal. The different varieties of swimming, including fancy swimming of all kinds, succeed. The most approved methods of resuscitation naturally follow, and this part of the book renders it specially useful to all who are fond of water sports. Next, the latest development of swimming—water polo—is lucidly described. For the benefit of the uninitiated this may be explained as a kind of football played in the water, and it is a game in great favour at present in Oxford University. The book concludes with advice on training, particulars of public swimming competitions, and the like. It is not too much to say that this is the only modern treatise which can lay claim to anything like a complete and philosophical treatment of the subject. As such it worthily upholds the claims of the Badminton Library, and admirably suits the needs of the present generation.

The book which of all others during the last fifty years has unquestionably taught most persons to swim (so far as such an art ever can be theoretically taught) is youth's familiar friend, *The Boys' Own Book*. A boy who, during the summer holidays, daily practised the simple lessons contained in it, and after accustoming himself to the regular motions of the stroke, fastened a bladder to each of his shoulders, would forthwith find himself able to swim without any other instructor. When the feeling of confidence has once been acquired, through the ability to keep the body afloat, the rest is a mere matter of practice. Messrs. Sinclair and Henry highly recommend an

elaborate system of swimming-drill on dry land. It would, doubtless, teach swimming, but most pupils would prefer lessons in the water from the beginning. The next most practical handbook known to us is, probably, out of print; but, in spite of an illiterate style, it is a thoroughly useful manual. It boasts a preface by Mrs. Oliphant, and was published in 1875—*The Art of Swimming in the Eton Style*, by Serjeant Leahy. He teaches a slow unvarying stroke, totally opposed to what is now largely used in swimming short races, and is known as the “Trudgeon stroke.” Prof. Hartelius, in a little book on *Home Gymnastics* (Isbister, 1881) has some good sections on swimming, illustrated by diagrams. The value of these books in a few particulars only enhances the excellence of the Badminton treatise on Swimming in all. To teach swimming properly, an intelligent appreciation of the conditions under which the human body floats is necessary. The pupil must be shown that buoyant as the body is (it is slightly more so in females than in males), it yet requires a little support by the action of the limbs, and that the tendency to sink increases in proportion to those parts of the frame which are out of the water, just as a timid person sinks at once on throwing up his arms. The arms, he may next be taught, do little more in the act of swimming than support the body; the necessary speed is procured by the action of the legs. A sensible lad, who is not a “water-funk”—to use the expressive term of the period—if the theory of the art be thus explained to him, ought to swim in six or seven lessons. The rope and pole, or some modification of these aids, may sometimes be used to advantage in a city bath; but in open river or sea common sense and steady practice ought speedily to teach a lad to swim. Seeing what an excellent exercise swimming is for girls, it should be an encouragement to them to bear in mind that they can learn the art easier than men, as their specific gravity is less; while children can float more easily than either. While on this part of the subject few readers who have reflected on the purity of English family life will agree with the authors, when they deplore the prohibition at most seaside places in England of whole families bathing together, and add “such an absurd veto is an abuse which needs remedying.”

Pearl-diving affords materials for an interesting chapter. From six to eight fathoms are, it seems, the depths to which the professional divers of Ceylon generally descend. On one occasion a depth of fifteen fathoms was undoubtedly reached. Similarly, one minute and forty-nine seconds is the longest time during which a diver has been timed to remain under water. Life-saving is treated at a length commensurate with the importance of the subject, and no one will think that a page here is superfluous. In particular, the excellent rules of the authors, on the manner in which a rescuer should act when seized by the drowning man, should be carefully perused and borne in mind by every swimmer. The book is well illustrated, full of anecdotes, and of great practical utility to all who either can

swim, or wish to learn. The pages on public school swimming and on the art as pursued in New Zealand and Australia will appeal to many readers. In short, the book well maintains the high standard which the publishers of the Badminton Library have set before them. It is a treasure to all fond of the waves, to all who love, with Browning, to cleave the sea:

"Stem tide, part wave, till both roll on thy jewelled road
Of triumph, and the grim o' the gulf grow wonder-white
I' the phosphorescent wake."

M. G. WATKINS.

A Study of the Works of Alfred Lord Tennyson, Poet Laureate. By Edward Campbell Tainsh. (Macmillans.)

"I THINK Shakspeare deserved—what, in a case of another sort, the Athenians inflicted—a fine for writing 'Othello.'" This is Mr. Tainsh's deliberate opinion, stated confessedly to explain his attitude towards certain of Tennyson's poems, and to define the standpoint from which his own book is to be regarded. But it is more than this. It is an exact and final indication of the spirit of his criticism: it embodies, within the narrowest bounds, an expression of Mr. Tainsh's limitations. "A fine for writing 'Othello'!" It is difficult to grasp the full import of the phrase at a first glance, but familiarity with Mr. Tainsh's method helps to explain his meaning. Let us gather a few supplementary opinions to confirm his attitude.

"'Lucretius' is a pathological study, and seems to me more fit for an essay in the *Lancet* than for a poem." "The story of 'The Promise of May' is, of course, shocking." "The situation [of the prince's presence in Ida's college] is a delicate one, and makes one a little anxious in the reading." "I had misgivings whether the infliction of so repulsive a picture [as Vivien] were not wanton and, therefore, immodest." "In and after the 'Enoch Arden' volume there are a good many pronounced examples of the introduction of preternaturalism. . . . I think such things spiritually unclean, morally corrupt."

From these utterances I think we may acquire a just appreciation of Mr. Tainsh's canon of criticism. Obviously his estimate is principally ethical. This, indeed, he grants at the outset. "Upon the strictly art field," he says, "I have but touched here and there. My main purpose throughout has been to bring out the central thought or lesson of each poem." In this we have no cause for quarrel with Mr. Tainsh. Tennyson's work has, as he himself says, many aspects, many beauties; and, though to attempt a study of his ethical significance, apart from the beauty and variety of his form, is undoubtedly to approach the work in too exclusive a spirit, still the inner thought and suggestion of the poetry are so emphatic as to render such a study rich in reward for the student. But, before such a research can be conducted with success and sympathy, the mind must be cleared of prejudice. Any narrowness of view, any intrusion of personal like and dislike, are fatal to the freedom and

illumination of the criticism. The study must be approached with a certain degree of eclecticism.

Now Mr. Tainsh's study has many merits, and has long been invaluable to the Tennysonian. It stimulates thought, it provokes discussion, it is intimate, and—we need scarcely add—it is always reverent and generally enthusiastic. But that one very necessary trait—the freedom from prejudice—is not to be reckoned among Mr. Tainsh's equipments. His point of view is invariably narrowed. He regards the significance of every poem with the eye of the moderately-cultured Englishman: he is for ever trembling lest the poet's liberty should broaden down into licence; he hides his eyes before Cleopatra's nakedness; he marvels that Lancelot should yearn for Guinevere's lips; he never forgets that Shakspeare ought, in the course of justice, to have been fined for writing "Othello."

There are many sides of criticism which a writer endowed with Mr. Tainsh's attainments might safely illustrate. He might tabulate and arrange; he might analyse and dissect; and these things Mr. Tainsh has done, if somewhat too fully, still admirably. But with the one limitation of British prejudice, the one inability to separate art from ethics, or the thing displayed from the thing suggested—with this shortcoming, it was impossible to produce a study of Tennyson's poetry which should be thoroughly sympathetic, which should reveal a keen and intimate insight into the meaning of the poet.

For to say that because Tennyson is at times direct he is therefore wanton, to maintain that to be dramatically passionate is to be wittingly lewd, that to be influenced by mysticism is to approve the spiritualistic *scéance*—to confound, in a word, the field of art with that of practical morals, is surely to lose one's hold on criticism in its first and elementary stage. The time is coming when we shall have to free ourselves finally from the bondage of Philistinism. English criticism has gradually widened its borders, and learnt to distinguish between the outward and inward import of the work subjected to its examination. We are learning that the naked may be unashamed, so long as it is pure in heart. To veil our statuary with dust-cloths would seem to the narrowest of us an absurdity. When shall we attain to a like appreciation of the truth in the realm of literature? Not, perhaps, until we are able to separate, at a touch, the function of art and of ethics, not until the criticism which confuses them is felt to be retarding.

Mr. Tainsh, as I have said before, has earned in many ways the gratitude of the student of Tennyson. His analysis of *In Memoriam* is very suggestive: his study of the *Idylls* is the most interesting and appreciative review of the epic hitherto attempted. I must confess to a personal dislike for the rigid system of classification to which he has subjected the poetry as a whole; but this view is not generally shared by critics, and the arrangement has, of course, its advantages for the student. In many respects Mr. Tainsh's book is invaluable: doubtless within the limitations which he

has set upon himself it could scarcely have been better.

But those very limitations are, after all, limitations in the very essence and spirit of the work, limitations which no amount of painstaking labour can altogether condone. When once you have said that Shakspeare deserved a fine for writing "Othello," you have resigned your pretension to take rank as a critic.

ARTHUR WAUGH.

Memoirs of the Life of Sir John Clerk of Penicuik, Baronet, Baron of the Exchequer. Extracted by himself from his own Journals. 1676-1755. Edited by John M. Gray. (Edinburgh: For the Scottish History Society.)

"THIS book," says Sir John, "may be read by all my friends in the House of Penicuik, but is never to be lent or carried out of the House." Ordinary folks become restless at such hints of gossip: antiquaries read in them a high command to discover the hidden story. By happy circumstance the Scottish History Society is now able to satisfy the curious; and, fortunately, the Baron's memoranda are eminently worthy of their wider fame. To kindly editing and comely printing there can surely be no objection, and in a goodly number of appreciative readers no fault. So we are all "friends" of Sir John, and there is an end of apologies to him for "dispersing his memoirs abroad."

The volume deals, roughly, with the earlier half of the eighteenth century. Although there are over forty pages of chat on his family history and his own youth, the story proper begins about 1702, when he was twenty-six, and continues with considerable fullness beyond the 'Forty-five. His residence in or near Edinburgh, his attendance at the law courts, and his later position as Baron of Exchequer gave him an intimate knowledge of the political and social stir of those memorable fifty years in Scotland. His gossip is of many things; of the negotiations for the Union, the merits of a *squadron volante* in politics, the rebel doings about the capital in the 'Fifteen and 'Forty-five, the collapse of the Mississippi and South Sea Companies, the great frost of 1739, and the personal appearance of Queen Anne. He may not add much that is new; but he gives, what is always welcome, a vivid and first-hand version of the old story. Of the great folks of the day, whom he met in England during his visit as Commissioner for the Treaty of Union, we have some valuable impressions given in the genuine plainspoken diary manner. Lord Oxford's "rogues" inspire a paragraph or two of political moralising, certainly not intended for his lordship's ears; Lord Lovat had been "all his life a cunning double man," but "a year or two before the rebellion he began to dream and dote, and committed many great absurdities"; poor Queen Anne, who gave him three interviews, is painfully interesting to us with her "red and spotted face," her negligent dress, her gout-punctures, and her swarths of "dirty rags." He was as much at home among the curios of Sir Hans Sloane and Doctors Woodward

and Stukeley as in Oldbuck adventures on the site of Blatobulgum. In his youth he studied under Gronovius and Spanheim, drew with Mieris, and formed a friendship with the clumsy genius Boerhaave, who was, like the memorable "Doctor of Phisik," no specialist in religion. We have glimpses, too, of Prof. Gregory the mathematician, and William Paterson of banking reputation. Between these sketches lie the commonplaces of successful lairdship and happy fatherhood, with a grumble or two on advancing years, indigestion, and the danger of educating the Scottish youth in England.

The Baron confesses that he "attempted a poem in Milton's way, under the title of *The Country Seat*, but tired upon the revising and correcting the style of it." He wrote a large number of political and antiquarian tracts, and is responsible, as the editor tells us, for some madrigals and songs still reserved for his "friends" at Penicuik. "I could spare," he says, "100 dull things for the sake of one fine thought or expression"; but he adds in the next sentence, "I curbed these salies of fancy as what I thought inconsistent with the gravity of a judge and a man of business." He had his literary likings, but there was more honour in a full-bottomed wig and in the friendship of the Duke of Queensberry. He might, indeed, have boasted of his literary frolics as he did of his wine-parties, that he had not been "any way intoxicated above twice at most these forty years." He seems to regret that his brother, "though in many respects a very desirable person," did not show the same artistic restraint; for he played on the 'cello "with all the perfection of the greatest Master, and rather too well for a gentleman." Sir John, however, despite his high resolve and the ledger-methods of a diary, gives proof of better things, as in the touching description of the death of his second wife or his adventure with a young Spanish lady at Villa Franca. But he rather misses the proper effect in his mourning for his son: "O my son, my son Peter, would to God I had died for thee!" and shows over-much condescension to Grub-street in invariably calling his teeth, which sorely troubled him, the "pins of his earthly tabernacle." There is evidence, too, that he possessed not a little cynical humour. Perhaps it was a family trait; for he tells how his brother Harry, "when he found how he was going off, called to a friend, Dr. Clerk, next his bed, that, if he pleased, the Glouers might come in" to see him die. The Baron quaintly admits that he concealed as best he could the dislocation of his tabernacle pins, especially from strangers "who were gaping for his office to some of their friends." But prudent men have their follies, and he stands condemned by the very last paragraph of his diary. Its sad tale is that in December 1754 he fell ill of a flux. "My distress was occasioned by eating too much cabbage broth. N.B.—All greens affect me in the same way, and for the future must be avoided."

We cannot, however, gossip further about the old worthy. Our thanks are due to Mr. Gray for this happy introduction. He

has given us, in addition, a Preface, narrating in brief the gist of the memoirs and concluding with a valuable account of his other writings. He has fringed the pages with excellent and useful notes, and enhanced the beauty of the volume with a few interesting portraits. The full index will serve all historical purposes, but the majority of readers will search for the facts themselves, and so find pleasant pastime.

G. GREGORY SMITH.

NEW NOVELS.

A Passage through Bohemia. By Florence Warden. In 3 vols. (Ward & Downey.)

The Saffron Robe. By Margaret B. Cross. In 3 vols. (Hurst & Blackett.)

Jaco Treloar. By J. H. Pearce. In 2 vols. (Methuen.)

The Shadow of Desire. By Irene Osgood. (New York: Cleveland Publishing Co.)

Waynflete. By Christabel R. Coleridge. In 2 vols. (Innes.)

A Deformed Idol. By James J. Moran. (Digby, Long & Co.)

From Whose Bourne, &c. By Robert Barr (Luke Sharp). (Chatto & Windus.)

Mr. Mackenzie's Wedding. By Jane H. Jamieson. (Oliphant, Anderson & Ferrier.)

The Man in Possession. By Rita. (White.)

MISS FLORENCE WARDEN'S sketches of Bohemian life—the life that is led by travelling showmen and theatrical companies—are so vivid, that one is tempted to wonder where, and how, she gained her experience. Some of her scenes are genuinely pathetic, while others merely lift the curtain on the seamy side of life. The hero of *A Passage through Bohemia* is Victred Speke, whose father was heir to the title and estates of the Earl of Malpas. The Earl was a "horsey" man with a heavy jaw and low forehead, who held forth, with regard to the supposed wrongs of his tenants, in fine, old High Tory style. The Earl hated Victred, probably for the reason that he was a perfect contrast to himself. He was healthy, handsome, popular, and a true gentleman. Owing to the Earl's brutal insults, things came to an open rupture one day; and the quarrel ended in the accidental death of the Earl, and the flight of Victred. The story is rather weak here, for if a verdict of "Wilful Murder" were returned (as it was) against Speke, Miss Warden would find that the authorities would make much more strenuous efforts to discover the alleged murderer than they did in this case. It was easy to track him, when he was found by his own cousin, Tracy Fitzalan, taking the part of a giant in a travelling booth. His great height alone—six feet four—was a strong point against him. In the travelling company was one who took the part of a dwarf, Red Jack by name, supposed to be son of Dennis M'Rena, the agitator; but in reality she was a woman, and M'Rena's daughter. She had the gift of eloquence, and was employed by her father in stirring up the poor to revolt. We have here again an objection to raise. Miss

Warden has so poured contempt on the "People's Cause" that at last the noble faith of Red Jack in it is completely undermined. Now the cause was in itself noble, and it was a pity to shatter belief in it because some of its advocates were insincere. But the aspirations of the patriot give place to the affections of the woman. Little by little, Victred and Red Jack arrive at the knowledge that love has them in its thrall. The discovery is no sooner made, however, than poor Red Jack dies of consumption, and the description of the death-scene is extremely touching. Victred is now Earl of Malpas, through his father's death, and the reader must discover for himself how he is absolved of the charge of murder. A low woman whom the Earl has been inveigled into marrying when he was a mere boy has the decency to disappear from the mortal stage; and the hero eventually marries Lady May, sister of the dead Earl, who has loved him from the first. The novel has plenty of spirit and animation, and in parts is really clever and sparkling.

The somewhat fanciful title of *The Saffron Robe* would scarcely seem to indicate a thoroughly English story of to-day; yet such is the fact. The heroine, Diana Moore, is first introduced to us in a yellow silk dress, on her return from a wedding; and this reminds the hero, Dick Outram, that the correct thing in wedding dresses in the days of the ancient Greeks was a saffron robe—at least all the girls put one on when they became the "Servants of Venus." Diana Moore is a magnificent creature, with much of the lissom grace and striking beauty attributed to her namesake of the chase; and she is clever and original withal. She owns a brother, however, who is an unmitigated cad, and who, after committing forgery and generally making an ass of himself, tries to bully his father's rich, but delicate, ward, Rosamund Hastings, into a marriage, in order to get rid of his debts. The elder Moore is a conceited prig in a velvet coat, who is secretary to a learned society, but with plenty of leisure to dabble in politics, chemistry, philanthropic movements, and what not. But neither he nor his fiery political antagonist, Squire Outram, is without good points. Diana and Dick have understood one another since childhood; yet as man and woman they are ever verging on the subject of love without naming it. With an intense love of nature, and much poetry in her soul, Diana is yet practical; but when charged with this by her lover, she exclaims,

"It does annoy me when people divide humanity into bundles and ticket them. A practical woman—no sentiment, no feeling. A sensitive woman—no brains, and no reason. A pretty woman—no heart, and no sense."

She is, nevertheless, conscious that she is practical, but she does not like being described so in a sweeping kind of way. Miss Cross's three volumes are mainly occupied in tracing the devious fortunes of Diana and Dick, until the time comes when they can no longer resist the promptings of love, and realise the fact that life apart is impossible. Dick turns out a splendid fellow

in the end. The story also traces in a minor degree the fortunes of Walter Moore, the betting youth, who, to account for his evil plight, asks a question which—apart from the question of names—may be regarded as a generic one for all his race: "Who the devil would have believed the Ruffian could have pulled the Perennial away from Dimity Pink?" Dick Outram behaves magnanimously to young Moore, and is largely instrumental in making him a decent member of society. Without being strikingly original, this novel is interesting, and far superior to the majority published every season.

The originality and picturesqueness of Mr. Pearce's *Jaco Treloar* are beyond question; but the British reader will be a little startled by its outspoken realism. The author describes his novel as "a study of a woman," and it certainly is a very intense and powerful study. *Jaco Treloar* is a Cornish woman of great animal beauty, a sort of splendid human panther; while her husband is an honest but loutish carpenter, of mean appearance, and of no particular individuality. Into their home comes the serpent in the shape of a lodger, the Rev. Mr. Smith, who soon begins to make love to the wife. His superiority to the average man in the little retired fishing village is so manifest that *Jaco* soon succumbs to his charms. Then he goes to London, and after a time writes her a letter to say that he is coming to fetch her to go off with him. This falls into the hands of the husband, who really worships his wife in his faithful dog-like way, and he murders the Rev. Mr. Smith under horrible circumstances. When *Jaco* discovers the tragedy, she provides another sensation by taking poison herself, so that the plot cannot be called very exhilarating. With regard to the heroine, the author gives us too much about "the peculiar warmth and abandon of her emotions, the luscious quality of the passion that thrilled her, and the sensuous charm of her nature as a whole." The curate, too, responds very eagerly to the amorous spell. Mr. Pearce calls a spade a spade in enforcing the contrast between *Jaco* and her sister-in-law *Priscilla*, and also in some other passages. But setting aside these things, the author reveals unusual power as a novelist, and may yet do first-class work. His descriptions of natural scenery, and his application of them to human circumstances, are admirable.

If Mr. Pearce's story is somewhat too sensuous, what shall be said of Irene Osgood's *The Shadow of Desire*? It simply astounds us that any woman could write such a book, and for the sake of our own countrywomen we are glad that it is by an American. Is she Miss or Mrs.? Among the characters in the story is Mr. Van Brent, an artist, "a sad-looking dark man, with the soft manners of a luxurious panther." His hobby was to hang up a human skeleton in his studio, head downwards, the skeleton being gilded all over. Of all the hideous nightmares in the shape of a book ever put before the public, surely Irene Osgood's takes the palm.

The Prologue to *Waynflete*, which relates how a ghostly tradition came to be associated

with the Waynflete family, is a brief but graphic piece of writing. It tells how Guy Waynflete arrived too late to redeem the family estates in 1785, though he rode madly till past midnight. The galloping horseman was a spectre heard, if not seen, periodically ever afterwards. The story proper opens in 1885; and it shows how the Waynflete estates were redeemed through the energy of a female member of the family, while it also describes the curse which holds a young descendant, Guy Waynflete, as in a grip of iron. He makes terrible struggles to free himself from an evil apparition, his spiritual double; and, at length, with the aid of a girl, whom he marries, the fearsome spectre is exorcised for ever. The lighter parts of the book are furnished by some girl friends, one of whom is a writer of stories for the young, at a very precocious age. Indeed, at fifteen, she plans out her little stories and sketches like a regular bookseller's hack. When she gets older she goes to the University, but comes to the conclusion that university life is very narrow, and that "it is much easier to learn moral philosophy than to find it make any difference in one's life." Miss Coleridge's story is not at all of the common type, and it bears with it certain high moral lessons which can easily be apprehended by the sympathetic reader.

The hero of *A Deformed Idol* is "the most celebrated author of the season," and "almost as unapproachable as the Great Mogul," but he can talk twaddle and act foolishly notwithstanding. Harold Hooper, Q.C., a man equally celebrated at the bar, penetrates his sanctum, and inquires with worshipping enthusiasm "where the wonderful work was composed that created such a sensation." "At that desk," replied the great genius, pointing to a wide, old-fashioned desk, with its litter of letters and books, and a pile of blank MS. paper, Hooper invites the author to his place in Somersetshire. The best thing about "the author" is his unfaltering attachment to a girl who has lost the use of her lower limbs, but who happily recovers in an extraordinary manner. But the love passages in the story are very commonplace, as, indeed is the whole thing. It is dangerous to put celebrated men into books, for the public are pretty sure to be disappointed with them. We are not acquainted with Mr. Moran's other works, but there is nothing in this to lift it out of that ordinary run of novels which is so vast in extent.

The three sketches in Luke Sharp's volume, *From Whose Bourn, &c.*, are some of the cleverest short stories which have been published for years. The first of them might be voted a little ultra-sensational, inasmuch as it shows us a man who has been poisoned still walking the earth as a spirit, and planning with other dead spirits how to bring the murderer to justice. But even this is decidedly clever. "One Day's Courtship" and "The Heralds of Fame" are stories of a wholly different type, permeated with genuine humour. Many of the author's sayings have the true epigrammatic ring about them. No reader of this volume can fail to enjoy a rich treat.

The two short stories in Mrs. Jamieson's little volume, entitled *Mr. Mackenzie's Wedding*, are just readable, wholesome sketches. If nothing can be said against them, neither can much be said for them, except that they are thoroughly pure in tone. As both are about wooing and wedding, they may be expected to commend themselves to young people of both sexes who are anxious to go and do likewise.

"Love will find out the way," says the old song; and it was a novel idea for Rita to make the hero in *The Man in Possession*—a gentleman of wealth and position—exchange places with the bailiff put into the house of Cornelius O'Brien, the father of the heroine. He assumes the clothes of the bailiff, but is nearly betrayed by his manners and appearance. Kate O'Brien is a delightful girl, with Irish beauty and Irish obstinacy, and there are also two good Americans in the story. One of these, Mrs. Lafaye, speedily finds out that things are all wrong between Kate and her lover Tom Rivers, and she prevents the former from throwing herself away on a drunken baronet. Ultimately peace is made, and those marry who ought, so that all ends smoothly. There is not much in this little volume, perhaps, but it is unquestionably very readable. Perhaps that is no empty compliment as things go.

G. BARNETT SMITH.

SOME VOLUMES OF VERSE.

Selections from the Poems of Walter C. Smith. (Glasgow: MacLehose.) The author of this book was happily inspired when he decided to fill it with lyrics from his longer works. Poetry by the league is dispiriting; even the fervent disciple of Browning must be somewhat baffled and brain-weary after twelve times twelve parassangs of *The Ring and the Book*. Much more comfort is there in the song that can be read in our chance little leisures—the song that goes with us to catch the early train, and that prettily pushes its music among our sheep-skin matters. It has been said of old that the goods of our neighbours shall not be envied. If a man's poems rank among his chattels, we often feel driven to break this commandment; and at this moment we confess to a similar wickedness. Dr. Walter C. Smith is often careless in his rhymes; not seldom he allows himself to sink in the quicksands of doggerel; he often breaks his measure, a very risky enterprise in a short song. Though these be great vices, there are virtues enough to counterbalance them. The absolutely perfect lyric is rare, but sprinkled not niggardly about these pages are lovely verses that are bridals of music and thought. Dr. Walter Smith is not of those who compel the muse, he responds to a genuine impulse. Here follows a poem, entitled "Scattered," that is sober in statement and beautiful in simple pathos:—

"Scattered to East and West and North,
Some with the faint heart, some the stout,
Each to the battle of life went forth,
And all alone we must fight it out.
"We had been gathered from cot and grange,
From the moorland farm and the terraced street,
Brought together by chances strange,
And knit together by friendship sweet.
"Not in the sunshine, not in the rain,
Not in the night of the stars untold,
Shall we ever all meet again,
Or be as we were in the days of old.

"But as ships cross, and more cheerily go,
Having changed tidings upon the sea,
So I am richer by them, I know,
And they are not poorer, I trust, by me."

There are some character sketches that are vivid enough, but not particularly poetical.

Teresa, and Other Poems. By James Rhoades. (Longmans.) "Teresa" is a tragedy in one act. Time: thirteenth century; afternoon. On the rising of the curtain two men-at-arms are discovered. These talk in what Mr. Rhoades is content to imagine thirteenth century lingo:

"First: I like not this office. Hast any liquor about thee?"

Second: Nay, I have not moistened these two hours."

This may have been the mode of men-at-arms six hundred years ago, but it has a mighty modern sound. It is the language of the pocket flask. It is flat nineteenth century. The question is, how could a man at arms have any liquor about him? Unless he had a secret wine-chamber in the top of his helmet, or a hollow butt to his weapon, we fail to be convinced of the truth of Mr. Rhoades's thirteenth century local colour. But "Teresa" has a middle and ending better than the beginning, though we marvel at the expedition with which the enraged Count Carlo got his battering rams into position and at work, for the whole tragedy is one of an afternoon. When we turn to the shorter poems we are entertained with finer fare. Mr. Rhoades has natural themes, and he dresses them with words as only a poet can. A wise melancholy is the note he has chosen. He has no high flights, no fervours; but, using a dignified and scholarly utterance, he moves easily along and takes us with him as very glad companions. Of the twenty-two sonnets, most of which are decidedly above the average lately maintained, we quote "Dawn":

"At every tick of time—when eve is grey,
When skies are scorched with noon or blurred
with night,
Somewhere, on opening wings of early light,
The young dawn breaketh; without haste or
stay
Moves the bright wizard on his lustral way
To wind-blown seas, or cities glimmering
white.
Hamlet and homestead, or bleak mountain
height,
Or misty vale, each moment bringing day.
O midnight watcher, woe-distraught and sick
Of the blind heaven, whose very hopes do lour
Like clouds upon thee palpable and thick,
Thyself thy sole horizon!—in that hour
Be such sweet thought thy pillow; 'twill have
power
To cleanse and calm and make thee catholic."

Spretæ Carmina Musæ. By Pakenham Beatty. (Bell.) These are songs of love and death, songs of the sea, songs of the street. Cupid is becomingly bitted, and sorrow is made to heed Mr. Beatty's rein. Throughout this book the quality of restraint is present in a marked degree, showing that the author has at the very beginning one of the poetic talents at his disposal. But other talents have been given to him: imagination, expression, form; and as it is not difficult, in turning over these one hundred and forty handmade paper pages, to find instances of genuine poetry, we wonder whether these are in reality the outpourings of a muse that has failed of due appreciation, or whether Mr. Beatty's title is a reflection of native melancholy. There is no doubt that much of the verse in this book betrays the writer's favourite poetical authors. He sometimes echoes bigger bards, though his subjects and style of thought are freer from this reproach than his methods of expression. In many places it is plain to see that an enthu-

siasm for Swinburne is a light to rule Mr. Beatty's day. It must not be thought, however, that the debt is a large one; perhaps it is as small as any fervent disciple of a prophet could contract. But Mr. Beatty is catholic. There is one dedication to Browning, another to Richard Hengist Horne (every tender mention of this almost forgotten poet is a service to literature), and a quotation from Paul Verlaine; but the master who has most controlled this author's lyre has nothing uttered for him alone. The dedication to Browning is both wise and musical:

"None love in vain; for God, who will not take
His least gift back, takes not this heavenliest one;
None of his faithful will Love's heart forsake,
Though death make dumb the spring and dark the sun.

The dead are always with us everywhere,
Unseen of mortal eyes, yet unremoved,
Those gracious ghosts that make the twilight fair,
The souls that lighted ours, and hearts that loved."

No nightingale sings for the rose alone,
But the least leaf may share his gift of song;
So, while the many mourners make their moan,
I, least of all who loved thee, shall not wrong

Thy fame, when these have left thee with thy
peers

Nor of thy spirit be misunderstood
That bring thee my Love's gift of song and tears—
I give my best, and each heart's best is good."

Songs and Sonnets. By Mathilde Blind. (Chatto & Windus.) We turned to this volume with a very lively interest, for Miss Mathilde Blind's name is an earnest of sensible song, musically expressed. The lover of poetry does not hesitate when his bookseller brings to his notice a fresh contribution from such an undoubted source. We are not able to say that all we hoped was answered by the contents of *Songs and Sonnets*. There are beautiful utterances and measures scholarly treated, but some of the poems are distinctly little in theme, and almost valueless in an intellectual sense. Take for instance "A Parting." The literary machinery of the song is as old as the hills. This is no fault, of course, but it handicaps an author by making freshness of treatment an essential. But the similes are also as old as the hills; and, as Miss Blind has chosen a particularly common metre, there is nothing left to redeem the lyric from insignificance. Nor does "A Parting" stand alone as a failure. A wiser generosity in awarding the right to appear had made *Songs and Sonnets* a finer book. A section of this book is entitled "Love in Exile." We quote number eight of the series for two reasons. Firstly, it has a loveliness of its own; secondly, it makes a notable contrast to the poem we were depreciating a moment ago. Again the material is of the world-without-end order; but the comparative rareness of the metre, the delicate treatment, the natural magic of the pathos, make it full fifty times worthier than "A Parting."

"I am athirst, but not for wine;
The drink I long for is divine,
Poured only from your eyes in mine.

"I hunger, but the bread I want,
Of which my blood and brain are scant,
Is your sweet speech, for which I pant.

"I am a-cold and lagging lame,
Life creeps along my languid frame,
Your love will fan it into flame."

The especially critical critic will doubtless have two objections to make. To our thinking they should not be insisted on. The "L'Envoi" contains three absolutely exquisite verses.

In the Garden of Dreams. Lyrics and Sonnets. By Louise Chandler Moulton. (Macmillans.) So few lyrics, so many sonnets! A simple application of arithmetic, however, proves that the numbers are nearer together than the mere impression persuaded us. We have read

every one of the sixty sonnets, and have found some refreshing indeed; but many—too many—are of a mediocrity that is foreign to the responsibility of those who will pour out the vials of their poetry in this difficult form. Lyres that have very little secrets of song can charm us through an afternoon, if only they will not dare to expose the boundary of their power by strumming us a sonnet. Mrs. Moulton's lyre is not little. It has played for us haunting songs, and we grow fretful, baulked of them. Her sonnets are not remarkable, though thought and expression often go gloriously hand in hand. We could spare plenty that stands between pp. 72 and 144. We love more—although it jars a little by reason of the liberties Mrs. Moulton has allowed herself—such verse as this:

"Round among the quiet graves,
When the sun was low,
Love went grieving,—Love who saves:
Did the sleepers know?"

"At his touch the flowers awoke,
At his tender call
Birds into sweet singing broke,
And it did befall

"From the blooming, bursting sod
All Love's dead arose,
And went flying up to God
By a way Love knows."

The book is beautifully illustrated.

Swallow Flights. By Louise Chandler Moulton. (Macmillans.) *Swallow Flights*, with the exception of ten additional pieces, is a new edition of poems published sixteen years ago. *In the Garden of Dreams* is, for the most part, of a sorrowful tone. There are phantoms fitting from page to page; there are regrets in plenty, all very tenderly touched. The old book is not so sad, for it is natural that in our earlier years hope should be a morning glory and a summer in itself. At the very beginning there is the glow of younger days, and the faults of the spring period are also present. Is not the trip of delight almost audible in the following verses?

"If you catch a breath of sweetness,
And follow the odoriferous hint
Through woods where the dead leaves rustle
And the golden mooses glint,

"Along the spicy sea-coast,
Over the desolate down,
You will find the dainty May flowers
When you come to Plymouth town.

"Where the shy spring tends her darlings,
And hides them away from sight,
Pull off the covering leaf sprays
And gather them, pink and white."

Though sorrow peeps now and again from this volume, Mrs. Moulton gives it no long entertainment. We are in sunshine among the flowers; and the atmosphere of warm air and cowslip breath is so cunningly suggested that we more and more regret that in these times Mrs. Moulton has elected to desert the slender lance of a country lyric for the battering-ram of the sonnet. NORMAN GALE.

NOTES AND NEWS.

SIR RICHARD TEMPLE, whose activity as an author is only less remarkable than his activity as an Indian administrator and as a member of parliament, has in the press a new book—the second for this year—to be entitled *Life in Parliament*: a record of the daily experiences of a member of the House of Commons, from 1886 to 1892 inclusive. It will be published in the autumn by Mr. John Murray.

MESSRS. LONGMANS have in the press an illustrated volume, entitled *Memorials of St. James's Palace*, by the Rev. James Edgar Sheppard, sub-dean of the Chapel Royal.

THE first publication of the Navy Records Society will be the official documents relating to the fleet commanded by Lord Howard, of Effingham, in 1587-8, edited by Prof. Laughton. Mr. Hannay will edit Lord Hood's letters from the West Indies in 1781-2; and Mr. Clements Markham will undertake the Memoir of Captain Stephen Martin, brother-in-law and flag captain of Sir John Leake during the wars of William III. and Anne.

MR. JOSEPH POLLARD, of Truro, announces for publication, by subscription, a monograph on early Christianity in Cornwall, with legends of the Cornish saints, by Mr. William C. Borlase. This originally appeared some years ago in the *Journal* of the Royal Institution of Cornwall. It has now been revised and enlarged, and an index has been added. There will also be an etched frontispiece, after an original drawing by Dr. Borlase, as well as other illustrations.

THE unabridged translation of the Neapolitan *Pentamerone*, by the late Sir Richard Burton, which Messrs. Henry & Co. have in the press, will be issued in a limited edition to subscribers only.

MR. WILLIAM CONNOR SYDNEY has in the press a study of the condition of the English people during the early decades of the present century, in continuation of his two former volumes on the England of the eighteenth century. Like those, the forthcoming book will contain much curious information gleaned from recondite sources.

MESSRS. WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS announce for immediate publication *Glimpses of Church and Social Life in the Highlands in Olden Times*, by Mr. Alexander Macpherson, F.S.A., Scotland. It will be a small quarto volume, with illustrations.

THE concluding volume of the Prose Works of Heinrich Heine, translated by Mr. Charles Godfrey Leland, containing *The Salon*, is published to-day by Mr. Heinemann. This completes the first series, in eight volumes, comprising the Prose. The second series, of four volumes, will contain the Poetry.

MESSRS. CHAPMAN & HALL will publish during this month *Our Ocean Railways*; or, the Rise, Progress, and Development of Steam Navigation, by Mr. A. F. Macdonald, with maps and illustrations.

THE next volume in the series of "Rulers of India," to be published immediately, is *Lord Clive*, written by Colonel G. B. Malletson, who possesses an unrivalled knowledge of the military operations of that time.

Mediaeval Music: an historical sketch, by Mr. R. C. Hope, will be published shortly by Mr. Elliot Stock. The work contains a history of early church music, with numerous illustrations.

MESSRS. W. H. ALLEN & Co. will publish in August *The Duties of a Citizen*, a handbook for teachers, in exact accordance with the new code for evening schools. The work is by Dr. J. E. Parrott, head master under the Liverpool School Board.

THE Leadenhall Press will issue at once Mr. Jerome K. Jerome's "Novel Notes," which have been appearing in the *Idler* during the last twelve months.

MESSRS. LONGMANS will shortly add to their "Silver Library" cheap editions of Richard Jefferies's *Wood Magic*, with a frontispiece and vignette by E. V. B.; and of Mr. Andrew Lang's *Custom and Myth*, with fifteen illustrations.

MR. ARTHUR S. SALMON contributes to the forthcoming number of the *Religious Review* of *Reviews* a paper on some English poets who were also clergymen.

A NEW firm of publishers will begin business in the autumn, in Craven-street, Strand, under the style of Messrs. Bliss, Sands & Foster. We understand that all the partners of the new firm were for some time with Messrs. Kegan Paul, Trench & Co., before the recent amalgamation; and that, furthermore, Mr. Bliss has been for two and a half years with Mr. Fisher Unwin.

DR. Y. SARRUF, the editor of *Al-Muktataf*, has just arrived in London, after having made a tour of the principal cities of Europe. From this country he will proceed to Chicago. Dr. Sarruf is also joint editor and proprietor of the daily *Al-Mokattam*, which is considered to be the leading native newspaper in Egypt, as *Al-Muktataf* is the leading scientific and literary monthly. This periodical, founded about twenty years ago, was the first to introduce the latest developments of Western thought and achievement to the Arabic-speaking world.

THE modest and retiring nature of the late Mr. H. D. Darbishire, and his signal worth as a scholar, have received due recognition in the obituary notices published in the *ACADEMY* and elsewhere. Another instance may be added to the brief record of his services to literature. He rendered assistance of the most important and laborious kind to Mr. John O'Neill, in connexion with the philological investigations upon which that gentleman's *Night of the Gods* is largely based: but he would not allow any acknowledgment to be made.

WE hear that Miss Arabella Kenealy, the author of *Dr. Janet of Harley Street*, entered the medical profession with the express intention of bringing its resources to bear upon fiction.

THE August number of the *New Review* contains a contemporary French account of the Battle of the Nile, presumably written by an eye-witness, from which we extract the passage relating to Cassabianca:

"Commodore Cassabianca and his son, only ten years old, who during the action gave proofs of bravery and intelligence far above his years, were not so fortunate. They were in the water, on the wreck of *L'Orient's* masts, seeking each other, not being able to swim, until three-quarters past ten o'clock, when the ship blew up and put an end to their hopes and fears."

MR. FRANK T. SALVIN, of Shaftesbury-avenue, has sent a catalogue of rare books, such as the modern bibliophile most affects. Here may be found first editions of Dickens and Thackeray, and volumes with illustrations by Rowlandson, Cruikshank, Phiz, and Leech. Still more noticeable are the extra-illustrated works: Hawkins's *Life of Edmund Kean*, extended to ten folio volumes, by the addition of portraits, views, autograph letters, playbills, &c.; the Works of Sir Walter Scott, and the Life of Dickens, similarly "grangerised." Some might prefer the copy of Adam Smith's *Theory of Moral Sentiments*, presented by Burns to James Riddell, with the inscription—

"Had I another Friend more truly mine,
More lov'd, more trusted, this had ne'er been thine."

R. B."

or, possibly, a printed school-list of the Charterhouse in 1824, containing the names of Thackeray and Martin Tupper; or, again, a collection of fifty-six autograph letters of Dickens, ranging in date from 1842 to 1869.

WE suppose that no novel of modern times has been more popular than *Lorna Doone*. Though comparatively unsuccessful when it first appeared, in three volumes, in 1869, it has since had the honour of an edition de luxe, with numerous illustrations; and it has almost

done for Exmoor what "The Lady of the Lake" did for the Trossachs: that is to say, create a fictitious topography for the benefit of tourists. The edition now before us, which boasts of being the thirty-eighth, has one special attraction, if otherwise cheap and common. It has for frontispiece an admirable portrait of the author, reproduced by heliogravure—not by photogravure, as stated on the title-page; but we are sure that none will regret more than Mr. Blackmore himself that the work has had to be done in Paris. The portrait is the more welcome, because Mr. Blackmore's face is scarcely known, even in literary circles. He will not mind our saying that he looks, in his old age, like one of his own West country yeomen.

UNIVERSITY JOTTINGS.

THE University of Edinburgh has conferred the honorary degree of LL.D. upon the following:—Prof. A. Anwers, of Berlin; Mr. J. Sutherland Black, assistant editor of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*; Sir Stuart Knill, Lord Mayor of London; and Dr. Littlejohn, president of the British Institute of Public Health.

LINCOLN College, Oxford—whose statutes are not derived from the last University Commission—proposes to elect to a fellowship without examination, tenable for four years. Candidates must undertake to perform a definite literary or scientific work, to be approved by the college.

MR. A. J. BATHER, of King's College, Cambridge, has been appointed to a studentship in the British School at Athens.

WE may be permitted to draw attention to the fact that, in the recent "Greats" class list at Oxford, Trinity is represented by five names, a larger number than any other college can boast.

DR. JOSEPH OGILVIE has been appointed lecturer on the theory, art, and history of education at Aberdeen, with a stipend of £150 a year. The University Court has also resolved to raise the matriculation fee from £1 to £1 5s., and the fee on taking the degree of M.A., from £3 3s. to £3 5s. It is estimated that the former change will produce an additional sum of £200 a year, which is to be applied "for the social and physical welfare of the students."

MR. G. GREGORY SMITH, formerly of Balliol College, Oxford, and now lecturer in rhetoric and English literature at Edinburgh, is a candidate for the English chair at Aberdeen, vacant by the death of Prof. Minto.

THE results of the LL.A. examination at the University of St. Andrews, which was held in June at forty-five different centres, have just been issued. It appears that there were 775 candidates this year, as compared with 699 in 1892, and 636 in 1891; 276 candidates entered for the first time; and 110 candidates, having passed in the full number of subjects required for the LL.A. diploma, are entitled to receive it. From the commencement of the scheme in 1877, 2905 candidates in all have entered for this examination. In 1895 there will be important changes introduced, making certain subjects obligatory for the diploma.

THE one hundred and first number of the *Eagle*—a magazine supported by members of St. John's College, Cambridge—contains several articles of interest. First, there is an account, from the college muniments, of the dissolution of the Benedictine nunnery of Higham, near Rochester, the estates of which, originally given by the Lady Margaret, were ultimately acquired by the college through the good offices of Bishop Fisher. Two documents

here printed at length are: (1) a service for the commemoration of benefactors (*circa* 1470), which adds a number of names to the list of prioresses given by Dugdale; and (2) a list of pittances or allowances to the nuns on certain church festivals, also of the fifteenth century. The editor is unable to explain the Norman-French word which he reads as *elur* or *e flur*. Next, follow some notes on the early history of rowing—not of rowing on the Cam, but on the Nile by the ancient Egyptians, who are presumed to have taught the art to the Phoenicians, from whom the Greeks in their turn learnt it. Then, we have the text of a letter in the handwriting of Sir Isaac Newton, about the Moon's Theory, which has recently been presented to the college library by the widow of Prof. Adams, to whom it had been given by Sir David Brewster. And, finally, in continuation of former lists, there is printed a list of successive occupants of rooms in the First Court of the college. Among the names are those of Lord Palmerston, Bishop Selwyn, and Dean Ramsay. But by far the most notable is that of Wordsworth, whose garret is now in process of being destroyed, in order to supply better accommodation for the college kitchen.

We may mention here that the last part of *Archæologia Aeliana*—which has been more than once called in the ACADEMY the best journal published by any local society of antiquaries—contains the report of an Oxford bursar's journey into Northumberland in 1464, the year of the battle of Hexham. It was the bursar of Merton, who went to visit the college estates at Embleton, where the present bishop of Peterborough was some time vicar. He was away altogether for about two months, and his total expenses amounted to £6 7s. 8d. The average rate of travelling, on horse-back, was between twenty and thirty miles a day. We meet with one word that is new to us. At Newburgh, two pence is paid for *minshynys*, which the editor (Mr. Edward Bateson) explains as a provincial word meaning "a small piece as applied to food." Hungry children, on receiving a small piece, say "what a *minchin* to give me." Another curious item is half-a-crown *pro maledictione*, perhaps a form of exorcism. Mr. Bateson found the document, which he here prints in full, among the archives of Merton College, where he was searching for materials for a history of Embleton.

We hear that Dr. Otto Jespersen—author of a remarkable treatise on the Cases in English—has been appointed to the chair of English in Copenhagen, which has been so long held by that veteran scholar, Prof. George Stephens.

THROUGH the generosity of an anonymous benefactor, the library of the late Prof. Zarncke has been presented to Cornell University. The collection consists of about 13,000 volumes, including about 6000 unbound pamphlets, &c. Prof. Zarncke was for many years editor of the *Litterarisches Centralblatt*, in addition to being professor of the Germanic languages at Leipzig. His library includes not only a large number of works on German, English, Scandinavian, and Romance philology; but also special collections relating to Lessing, Goethe, Schiller, and Christian Reuter (Schellmuffsky), and to the history of universities. Another valuable gift to the library of Cornell has come from Prof. William Fiske, well-known as a resident of Florence, and as the author of some admirable privately-printed bibliographies. He has already sent about 550 volumes and pamphlets relating to Dante, and he promises to send more, collected in London and Paris.

THE old Sorbonne at Paris is now in process of being destroyed, and the faculties have already moved into their new quarters. M. Oct. Gréard has taken the opportunity to publish a memorial volume, *Nos Adieux à la Vieille*

Sorbonne, illustrated with engravings and plans. He traces the history of the institution from its foundation by Robert Sorbon, in the thirteenth century, as a hall for indigent theological students; its reorganisation by Richelieu; its disappearance under the First Empire, when the buildings became a museum of art and a home for artists; and its restoration in 1821. To a considerable extent, M. Gréard's work is based upon documents that have never before been published.

A GREEK EPIGRAM BY PROF. LUSHINGTON.

TO A LADY WHO ASKED HIM TO WRITE HER EPIGRAPH.

[A CORRESPONDENT, who has taken pains to be well-informed, communicates to us the following Greek epigram, written by the late Prof. E. L. Lushington.]

πᾶς ἐπικηδεῖον τεύξω σοι, πάτνια, θρήνον,
ἢ παρέδροι χάριτες ζῶσιν ἀειθάλας;
ἡβῶσαν ψυχὴν τίς δὲν οὐκ ἀγάσαιο νεάνις,
φαιδρωπὸν τ' ὄνειν, φαιδρότερόν τε νόον;
οἶσθα, σοφῇ, σπουδαῖα γελῶσα τε δέξαι τ' εἰπεῖν
οὐχ ὕβρει χαίρουσ' ἀλλ' ἀγαποφροσύνῃ.
ἀσπατῇ πολλοῖσιν ἔτη μάλα πύλλ' ἔτι θάλλοις,
ὥς νῦν, χάρμα φίλοις, εἴτα ποθεινότητῃ.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

IN the *Antiquary* for August (Elliot Stock) Mr. Hope continues his very useful notes on the Holy Wells of Scotland, without by any means exhausting the subject. As, however, this is, so far as we know, the first attempt to classify the scattered facts as to well-lore, it must be regarded as doing the compiler no little credit. We wonder whether he has examined the late Bishop Forbes's "Kalendars of Scottish Saints," a learned quarto published some twenty years ago. If our memory does not fail us, the Bishop mentions Scottish wells dedicated to Saints Aidan, Mungo, Ninian, and many other Northern worthies of whom little is known beyond vague traditions of their holiness. There are several wells, we believe, under the patronage of "The nine maidens," concerning whom nothing credible has come down to us. Mr. J. Lewis André, in a paper all too short, draws attention to two mutilated fonts, one of which had, when perfect, the labours of the twelve months of the year around its bowl. Mutilated, as it now is, we fear it may soon perish. Will not some one cause what is left to be engraved? The late James Fowler published in the *Archæologia* (vol. xlv.) all that was known in his time about English representations of this nature, but we do not think that he made any mention of the font at Ingoldsthorpe. Mr. John Ward's account of the college museum at Cheltenham does not give us any ardent desire to inspect the collection. Mr. Peacock has here concluded his paper relating to Gainsborough during the Civil War, 1642-1648.

THE ORIGIN OF THE PETER-GOSPEL.

II.

THUS far I have been examining the deviations from the canonical narrative which illustrate pseudo-Peter's anti-Judaic bias. Once the initial step is taken of exculpating Pilate and his legationaries, all the rest follows inevitably. And if, in addition to the canonical gospels, we accredit him with earlier gospels behind, of such a character as I have suggested, we see that there were loopholes left by which, motivated as he was, he could work to his conclusions.

I come now to the examination of a second and more important class of deviations—more important because no "tendency" motive is discoverable.

1. Pseudo-Peter times Joseph's request for the body soon after the condemnation, before, or at the very beginning of, the crucifixion. I suppose this is because he identifies Joseph's request with the Jews' request to Pilate, made while Christ is still alive, that the bodies may not remain on the cross—a request which pseudo-Peter is unable to reproduce for the reason before mentioned, that Pilate has shuffled off all responsibility. That is to say, pseudo-Peter identifies requests which in the Fourth Gospel are distinguished. But once admit the possibility that these two requests were originally found in different gospels, and pseudo-Peter's relationship to the Fourth Gospel becomes explicable. Now this estimate of John xix. 31-42 is considerably supported by the inconsistency of Mark xv. 42-47 with Matt. xxvii. 57-61. According to one primitive document, it would seem that Joseph took action "because it was the preparation" (i.e., that the Jewish law might not be broken), and soon enough to excite Pilate's wonder. According to the other, because he was actually a disciple, and "when the evening was already come." In this connexion the inconsistency of John xix. 31, 33, with Mark xv. 44, 45, is noteworthy; also Acts xiii. 29, blending the action of the Jews and of Joseph: "They (the Jews) took Him down from the tree (v. r. asked of Pilate that they might take Him down) and they laid Him in a tomb." Thus extenuating circumstances are apparent for pseudo-Peter's departure from the canonical arrangement. Moreover, some interval was necessarily allowed for Pilate's communication with Herod.

2. To take another point: pseudo-Peter throws the three mockeries into one. The actors, as said before, are Herod's men of war. But their outrages are mainly those of Pilate's soldiers. And the challenge addressed to Christ, *κρίνε*, is contributed by the High Priest's servants. Here, again, pseudo-Peter is identifying "doublets," identifying events which in the canonical gospels are distinguished, for, of the three mockeries, each of the canonical evangelists—the fourth rather doubtfully—records two. Christ may have been mocked three times, but it is easy to conceive that the primitive evangelists would content themselves with recording a single instance. And it is exceedingly likely from the nature of the case—for Christ was deserted by His followers—that there were doubts from the very first as to whether this or that particular outrage took place in the palace of Caiaphas or Herod or Pilate.

A very similar inference is suggested also by pseudo-Peter's treatment of the trial scenes. He throws the three trials of the canonical narrative into one, making Herod and Pilate, as said before, sit together, and putting the members of the Sanhedrim by their side as assessors. I have shown recently from a comparison of three authorities which employ the Peter-Gospel (viz., Pilate-Nicodemus documents, Didascalia, Lactantius) that he must also have blended the religious and political accusations, making the two false witnesses appear before Pilate, and transferring to that occasion the High Priest's adjuration.

But there is another remark to be made with regard to the mockery: pseudo-Peter makes scarcely any break between the Praetorium and Calvary, so producing an impression that Christ was only strip of His garments *once*, and came to Calvary wearing the purple and the crown of thorns. Moreover, he refers the piercing (*υἱ*) to the earlier occasion. Now the canonical statement that the soldiers

re-clothed Christ in His own garments before leading Him away for crucifixion—Matthew xxvii. 31, Mark xv. 20—is an obvious introduction to the subsequent record of a division of His garments; and if the intervenient section (Simon of Cyrene) be assigned to another source, the reclothing might well be an addition of the redactor's—consequently a detail which pseudo-Peter could ignore.

And it may also be noticed that one of the authorities employed by St. Luke transposes to Calvary the soldiers' mock approach, *προσερχόμενοι* (cf. *γυναικῶν*), and also, according to a v. r., which probably belongs to the same authority, the mock salutation, *χαῖρε*, and the thorn crown. Hence the sequence of events probably appeared to pseudo-Peter to be very doubtful, and this may be the excuse for his startling departure from the canonical narrative in transferring the piercing (*ρύσις*) from Calvary to the Praetorium. Here, however, the critical significance attaching to pseudo-Peter's action is very slight. For there is an obvious tendency motive to explain. The piercing in John xix. being physical evidence of death, and in Matthew xxviii. 49, v. r. apparently the immediate cause of death, the incident in its canonical setting would in either case be displeasing to pseudo-Peter, who, as we know from external testimony, was a Docetist. The effusion of blood would be avoided for similar reasons to those which dictate pseudo-Isaiah's account of the bloodless parturition. One can only say, therefore, that in substituting a light skin-deep wound in the Praetorium for the deep spear thrust on Calvary, pseudo-Peter need not have been doing so much violence to his authorities as if he had only the canonical gospels and not the documents beneath them to work upon. The important prophecy in Zechariah prevented his omitting the *ρύσις* entirely.

3. To take another point—the guard set on Friday evening. How comes pseudo-Peter with this impression in the face of Matthew xxvii. 62, where it is expressly stated that the guard was set on the "morrow, which is after the preparation?" Certainly it is an improvement, for according to St. Matthew the sepulchre is already closed, and the Jews merely seal the stone. For aught they know the sepulchre may be empty and the body already stolen. But deliberate improvement is the last resource we must appeal to. Well, in the first place, it may be noticed that the phrase "morrow, which is after the preparation" is slightly ambiguous. Why not understand it in the Jewish sense, after six o'clock on Friday evening? Pseudo-Peter would be especially disposed to do so, having already, as said before, determined in his mind that the subsequent phrase, *ὅτι Σάββατον*, signified Saturday evening about five; and he would naturally be reluctant to imagine that the same writer implied the same day in both cases. Secondly, let us suppose that pseudo-Peter found the text about Joseph rolling the great stone to the door of the sepulchre in one authority and the guard section in another. He might then interpret "they made the sepulchre sure, sealing the stone" as implying also closure. He might partially identify the act of Joseph and the act of the guards, strengthened in doing so by the size of the stone, "one which twenty men could scarcely roll" (Luke xxiii. 53, v. r.). This is what he has done. The guards, not Joseph, place the stone in position, on Friday evening, not Saturday.

4. To take another point. Pseudo-Peter reproduces the penitent thief's first utterance with suggestive variations, omitting a word characteristic of St. Luke (*ἀποποιῶν*) and making the thief address the rebuke not to his fellow, but to the Jews below. Now let us suppose that the document behind Luke xxiii. read, as

pseudo-Peter does, *τί ἠδίκησεν*, and omitted the introductory clause—"Dost thou not fear God, seeing that we are in the same condemnation?" Here we have an utterance capable of being interpreted either as St. Luke interprets it, or as pseudo-Peter. Moreover, it is widely admitted that St. Luke's Gospel is a redaction of two quite distinct and independent documents, St. Mark and another, and as it is the latter that gives us the penitent thief's utterance, and in the former we are told that the thieves reproached Christ, it seems not unlikely that the contrast between the penitence of the one and the impenitence of the other is due to St. Luke himself.

5. Another point. I have shown at the beginning of this article, from a comparison of authorities which employ the Peter-Gospel—viz., Barnabas and the Edessan writers—that pseudo-Peter must have made Christ remain on earth for fifty days and ascend on the Day of Pentecost (Sunday). But the synoptic gospels agree in making the Passover fall on Thursday; consequently, the Day of Pentecost would be a Saturday. How beautifully this is corroborated by Acts i. 12—originally found, we may believe, at the termination of one of the early Gospels—"Then returned they to Jerusalem [cf. Luke xxiv. 52] from the Mount of Olives, which is distant from Jerusalem a Sabbath day's journey." Pseudo-Peter then adopted the term of fifty days from some gospel behind St. Luke, and his further notion that it was on a Sunday, not a Saturday, that Christ ascended arises from his acceptance of the Johannine date of the Passover.

Enough has now been said to indicate the direction in which the "why and wherefore" of pseudo-Peter's aberrations is to be sought; and similar explanations to those above given will account for his placing the offer of vinegar before the cry, "Eli, Eli," for his making that cry the last, and for his identification of the offer of vinegar on the cross with the previous offer of gall (cf. Matt. xxvii. 34).

We are now in a position to sum the matter up. Pseudo-Peter has shown no sign of any original, independent tradition. His narrative, compared with the canonical, has, as a whole, an obviously secondary character. But occasions arise in which it is either necessary to explain his action by the scheme of gospel formation above proposed, or to exmachinate the rough and ready hypothesis of deliberate falsification and purposeless invention.

But will it work, this proposed scheme? I can only say that in my book, *The Formation of the Gospels*, published before the news was received of the recovery of the Peter-Gospel, and solely on internal evidence, I proposed an analysis of the Synoptic Gospels exactly on the lines which the Peter-Gospel is now seen to require.

It is more especially to the results of this analysis in the Resurrection chapters, Matt. xxviii., Mark xvi., Luke xxiv., John xx., xxi., that I desire to call attention. I showed, from the principles of analysis adopted, that in one of the primitive documents, the document which related the call of "Levi, son of Alphaeus, 1. Peter's visit to the sepulchre followed immediately on the angel's message, "Tell His disciples and Peter that they depart into Galilee," and that when it is subsequently stated that Peter "went to his own home," it was the Galilaean home that was intended. 2. That the appearance to Peter mentioned in Luke xxiv. 34 and 1 Corinthians, xv. 5, took place not in Jerusalem and on Easter Day, but some time afterwards in Galilee, and that a faint impression of it survived in John xxi. 3. That the other Apostles withdrew to Galilee, too, not in consequence of the injunction, but in the same state of mind as Peter, and re-gathered in Capernaum at the

news of Peter's vision. 4. That it was in Galilee that Christ "opened their hearts that they might understand." 5. That the journey to Bethany, mentioned in Luke xxiv. 50, was from Galilee, not Jerusalem, and was undertaken just before Pentecost. (That pseudo-Peter's lost termination took the direction above indicated, I have shown in the *Athenaeum* article before referred to, by quotation from authorities which employ the Peter-Gospel.) And I summed up the history thus:—

"The women from the sepulchre were disbelieved. Cleophas and his companion were disbelieved too. And then the Apostles separated everyone to his own Galilaean home, wondering at the strange termination of their dream, wondering and despondent. Peter resumed his fishing. Yet the task of establishing faith was his. Suddenly the startling intelligence was bruited abroad that Christ was risen indeed, had appeared to Peter. In Capernaum the Eleven again met together, and Christ showed Himself in their midst. . . . Then with their hearts high, anticipating an immediate restoration of the kingdom to Israel, the Apostles journeyed back to the capital. They felt that again the Master was going before as their guide. Over against Bethany the last manifestation took place. And the Pentecostal gifts came as a proof of Christ's reception into heaven."

F. P. BADHAM.

THE SHELLEY COLLECTION IN THE BODLEIAN.

LADY SHELLEY has given to the Bodleian Library, on conditions, an extensive collection of MSS. relating to the late Percy Bysshe Shelley and his wife Mary Wollstonecraft Shelley, consisting of letters written by them or addressed to them, as well as original MSS. of Shelley's poems, and the original Diary kept by Mrs. Shelley, together with a number of copies of the impression of the same privately printed by the late Sir Percy Shelley.

The principal conditions which Lady Shelley desires to be strictly observed are: that all these documents, except MSS. of poems and such letters as have already been printed by Mrs. Shelley in her edition of her husband's prose works or in Prof. Dowden's *Life*, should until the centenary of Shelley's death in 1922 be kept apart, and not be allowed to be seen by any person except the Curators and Bodley's Librarian, and that no copy of any portion of them should be taken by any one.

After July 8, 1922, permission to inspect these papers may be granted by the Curators, provided that an application is laid before them at their regular meetings and that the applicant is known to them or some of them. Permission to copy is to be the subject of a distinct application, and is not to be conceded unless the Curators are unanimous in approving of it. The same conditions are to apply to the printed volumes above mentioned as to the MSS. matter.

In the event of any change taking place in the constitution of the Bodleian Library, the above conditions are to be specially binding upon the new governing body as upon the present Curators and their successors.

A copy of the conditions on which the gift is made and accepted are to be deposited along with the reserved MSS.

The following MSS., printed books, and portraits were given to the Bodleian Library, Oxford, by Jane, Lady Shelley, on June 13, 1893, being delivered by her personally to the Librarian in person.

1.—VOLUMES GIVEN UNDER CONDITION.

"Title on back 'Percy Bysshe Shelley—Letters.' Contains also many letters by Mary Wollstonecraft Shelley and others, and memoranda by Dr. Richard Garnett. The entire contents have been foliated by the Librarian, in pencil, and he has verified the foliation: they number 563 leaves, not counting

the list of contents let into the inside of the front cover.

"Shelley and Mary," 2 vols., 8°, printed 'for private circulation only,' (no place stated, preface dated 'Shelley House, Chelsea Embankment, January 1st, 1882.')

"Vol. 1 contains 2 flyleaves, written on + titlepage + 1 p. preface + pages numbered from (1) to 200, 201 A and B, 201-210, 210 A-C, a blank page unnumbered, 211-290, 290 A and B, 291-338, 338 A, a blank page unnumbered, 339-364, 364 A, a blank page unnumbered, 365-410, 410 A and B, 411-420, 420 A and B, 421-466 + 2 blank flyleaves. There are occasional corrections or notes, in the writing of Jane, Lady Shelley.

"Vol. 2 contains 2 blank flyleaves + titlepage + pages numbered 467-488, 488 A and B, 489-532, 532 A, a blank page unnumbered, 533-580, 580 A-C, a blank page unnumbered, 581-698, 698 A-E, a blank page unnumbered, 699-704, 704 A-C, a blank page unnumbered, 705-798, 798 A, a blank page unnumbered, 799-802, 802 A, a blank page unnumbered, 803-824, 824 A and B, 825-840, 840 A and B, 841-904, 904 A-C, a blank page unnumbered, 905-908 + 2 blank flyleaves. There are occasional corrections or notes, in the writing of Jane, Lady Shelley.

"The two volumes comprise Shelley and Mary's journal-book, with letters from and to them—all the letters and other documents of a biographical character at present in the hands of Shelley's representatives"—prepared for the press by Lady Shelley, and with a preface by 'Percy F. Shelley' i.e., Sir Percy Florence Shelley.

II.—OTHER VOLUMES.

- "The Witch of Atlas, &c. 156 leaves.
- "Mythological dramas. 36 leaves.
- "Part of the Revolt of Islam, with the preface and part of the dedication to Mary. 31 leaves.
- "Prometheus Unbound. 3 vols. 46 + 43 + 38 leaves.
- "Essay on Christianity, and various poems. 85 leaves.
- "Stanzas written in dejection 'and 'To a faded violet.' 2 leaves. Placed between glass.
- "A Defence of Poetry, pt. 1. 16 leaves.
- "A letter to Lord Ellenborough. [1812.]
- "The necessity of atheism. [1811.]
- "An address to the Irish people. 1812. With Shelley's autograph on title.
- "Proposals for an association. [1812.]
- "On the devil, and devils (27 leaves of proofs with MS. corrections and additions).
- "Sophocles Tragedies septem. 2 vols in 1. Oxon. 1809. The copy found in Shelley's hand at his death.

III.—PORTRAITS.

- "Copy, by Reginald Easton, of the Duc de Montpensier's miniature of Shelley. Framed on a gilt stand in a velvet case.
- "Copy in crayons of Miss Curran's oil-portrait of Shelley."

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BARAUDON, A. Algérie et Tunisie. Paris: Plon. 3 fr. 50 c.
- BIRBAUM, O. J. Fritz v. Uhde. München: Albert. 10 M.
- CEVILLARD, V. Un Peintre romantique: Théodore Chassériau. Paris: Lemerre. 7 fr. 50 c.
- DOHNER, J. O. E. Der Einfluss Wilhelm Meisters auf den Roman der Romantiker. Berlin: Heinrich. 4 M.
- FORSTER, G. Briefe u. Tagebücher v. seiner Reise am Niederrhein, in England u. Frankreich im Frühjahr 1790, hrg. v. A. Leitmann. Halle: Niemeyer. 6 M.
- HOFMANN, K. Heinrich Mühlport u. der Einfluss des Hohen Liedes auf die 2. schlesische Schule. Leipzig: Fock. 2 M. 50 Pf.
- HORNBERG, F. Ueb. King Hart u. Testament of the Papyrus. Straubing: Hirmer. 2 M.
- ILLUSTRAZIONI di alcuni cimeli concernenti l'arte musicale in Firenze. Florence: Loescher. 100 fr.
- KOSCHWITZ, E. Die französische Novellistik u. Romanliteratur üb. den Krieg v. 1870-71. Berlin: Gronau. 4 M. 50 Pf.
- SCHMIDEL, U. Reise nach Südamerika in den J. 1834 bis 1854. Nach der Stuttgarter Handschrift hrg. v. J. Mondesheim. Straubing: Hirmer. 2 M.

THEOLOGY, ETC.

- BACHMANN, J. Dedekapropheten Aethiopum. 2. Hft. Der Prophet Malachi. Halle: Niemeyer. 2 M.

HISTORY, ETC.

- CERROTI, F. Bibliografia di Roma medievale e moderna. Vol. I. Storia ecclesiastico-civile. Milan: Hoepli. 25 fr.
- ITINERARIUM curiae in terram sanctam. Epigrammatis illustravit Silvius Peregrius. Chur: Hitz. 1 M.
- MONTAGNAO, le Baron de. L'ordonnance des chevaliers hospitaliers de Saint-Jean de Jérusalem (Malte). Paris: Plon. 10 fr.
- ROBINET. Condorcet: sa Vie, son Œuvre (1748-1794). Paris: Quantin. 10 fr.
- STRZYGOWSKI, J. Byzantinische Denkmäler. II. Wien: Gerold. 10 M.
- THOMAS, H. Une nouvelle page ajoutée à l'histoire de Rosny-sur-Seine. Paris: Plon. 10 fr.
- THOMSON, J. A. De Comparationibus Vergilianis. Lund: Möller. 5 M.
- TOEPKE, G. Die Matrikel der Universität Heidelberg von 1586 bis 1683. 2. Thl. Register. 2. Hälfte. Heidelberg: Winter. 12 M.
- ZIMMER, H. Nennius vindicatus. Ueb. Entstehung, Geschichte u. Quellen der Historia Brittonum. Berlin: Weidmann. 12 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- BAER, A. Der Verbreiter in anthropologischer Beziehung. Leipzig: Thieme. 15 M.
- BASTIAN, A. Die Verleibs-Orte der abgeschiedenen Seele. Berlin: Weidmann. 3 M.
- KOKEN, E. Die Vorwelt u. ihre Entwicklungsgeschichte. Leipzig: Wegel. 14 M.
- KRAUSE, K. Ch. F. Aphorismen zur Sittenlehre. Hrg. v. P. Hohlfeld u. A. Wünsche. Leipzig: Schulze. 3 M.
- MEYER, A. B. Neuer Beitrag zur Kenntnis der Vogelfauna v. Kaiser Wilhelmaland, besonders vom Huongolfe. Berlin: Friedländer. 8 M.
- WEHMER, C. Beiträge zur Kenntnis einheimischer Pilze. I. Hannover: Hahn. 4 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- ARATI phaenomena, recensuit et fontium testimoniorumque notis, prolegomenis, indicibus instruit E. Maass. Berlin: Weidmann. 5 M.
- BELLING, H. Kritische Prolegomena zu Tibull. Berlin: Weidmann. 3 M.
- BOER, R. C. Bjarnar Saga Héttoelakappa. Halle: Niemeyer. 4 M.
- DIONIS PRUSARENIS, quem vocant Chrysostomum, quae extant omnia, edidit, apparatu critico instruit J. de Arnim. Berlin: Weidmann. 14 M.
- HELLER, M. Quibus auctoribus Aristoteles in Republica Atheniensium conscribenda et qua ratione usus sit. Berlin: Mayer & Müller. 1 M. 50 Pf.
- HOMMEL, F. Sûdarabische Chrestomathie. München: Lakaehik. 16 M. 50 Pf.
- JIRICOZE, O. L. Die Bôsa-Saga in zwei Fassungen, nebst Proben aus den Bôsa-Rimur. Strassburg: Trübner. 7 M.
- KONOW, S. Das Sâmaavidhânabrahmana. Eingeleitet u. übers. Halle: Niemeyer. 4 M.
- LEVY, E. Provinzialisches Supplement-Wörterbuch. 2. Hft. Leipzig: Reissland. 4 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

PROF. SAYCE AND THE "EDINBURGH REVIEW."

Christ's College, Cambridge: July 31, 1893.

In 1891 Prof. Sayce, translating No. 92, l. 16, of the Berlin collection of tablets from Tell-el-Amarna, wrote "Why dost thou not eat his stomach before thy king." Being challenged for this rendering in the *Edinburgh Review*, he appeals to a familiar Aramaic idiom which occurs in Daniel iii. 8, according to which the sense of the phrase on the tablet is "why dost thou not accuse him." There is no doubt that this is right, and indeed the passage has already been so translated by M. Halévy in *Journ. As.*, ser 8, vol. xviii., p. 176; but in accepting the right translation Prof. Sayce has not withdrawn his old rendering, and leaves the readers of the ACADEMY to believe that the metaphorical phrase which Aramaeans and Assyrians use for "accusing a man," means literally "eating his stomach."

This, I venture to say, is impossible. If *karzi* in the line of the tablet means "stomach," it is a variant form of Assyrian *karsu*, Aramaic *karsû*. But if the phrase means "to accuse," *karzi* answers to Aramaic *garçû*, with guttural *k* and emphatic *s*. These two explanations are absolutely inconsistent, for they trace the word *karzi* to two distinct Semitic roots. I conceive, therefore, that Prof. Sayce would have put his present correct view of the passage on a better footing, if he had admitted that in his first translation he made a slip.

I may add that the very irregular spelling of the Amarna tablets makes such slips fatally easy. In No. 102, l. 6, where the spelling is *karçi*, Prof. Sayce has translated the phrase correctly.

W. ROBERTSON SMITH.

Prof. Robertson Smith has put the case so clearly, that I have only to add that Hebrew lexicographers differ in their explanation of *garça*; and that, as I was merely concerned to show how ignorant the *Edinburgh Reviewer* was of either explanation, I did not think it necessary to enter into details.

A. H. S.

THE REVENUES OF THE GREAT MOGULS.

Bedford: July 24, 1893.

Mr. Keene has been only too indulgent to my little book on *Aurangzib* in his notice of it in the ACADEMY of July 22nd, and I hope he will not think me ungrateful if I again cross swords with him on the revenue question. I see he is still unconvinced on two points: (1) the value of the rupee in the seventeenth century, and (2) the large excess of the *gross* revenue over the recorded returns of the land-tax.

On the first head I confess I do not understand his estimate of the rupee. I have said nothing about *livres parisis*, but, like him, I have taken the *livre tournois* as the basis of the French travellers' exchanges, though it is not essential to my proof. I find the *livre tournois* of 1643-61 (the period of the travellers Bernier, Tavernier, and Thevenot) estimated at 1.95 fr., or about 1s. 6d. in Bailly's *Histoire financière de la France*; and all the French travellers put the rupee at thirty *sols* or a *livre* and a half, i.e., 2s. 3d., and the contemporary English translator of Tavernier renders 30 *sols* by 2s. 3d. But apart from any dispute about the value of the *livre* (and I really do not see how French travellers could be expected to "say what the *écu*" and *livre*, "was worth in French money," as Mr. Keene would have them do), we have what I must consider the irrefragable evidence of English travellers. Mr. Keene mentions "French and Italian travellers"; but he seems to have forgotten that at least three English travellers (to cite no more) have recorded the value of the rupee in English money during the same period as their French contemporaries. Sir Thomas Roe in 1615 valued the rupee at 2s. 2d.; Dr. John Fryer in 1673 found it equal to 2s. 3d.; and the Rev. James Ovington in 1689 also made it 2s. 3d. Is it conceivable that English travellers throughout the seventeenth century should have been paying 2s. 3d. for their rupees, while during the same period and at the same places French travellers got their rupees as cheap as 1s. 8d., according to Mr. Keene's present valuation, or even 1s. 3d., according to the valuation he adopted in his *Sketch of the History of Hindustan* (p. 239)? At this rate, a composite firm of English and French travellers might have made a fortune in the simplest manner: the Frenchman would buy his rupees at the French exchange of 1s. 8d.; the Englishman would sell them again at the English exchange of 2s. 3d.; and the partners would net 7d. profit per rupee! Unless Mr. Keene is prepared to throw over the evidence of all English travellers in India in the seventeenth century, he must admit that the rupee was worth about 2s. 3d. of our money of the time. And if so, the further conclusion is reached, that the *livre tournois*, which was admittedly two-thirds of the rupee, was worth about 1s. 6d. The evidence seems to me to be as conclusive as possible.

As to the second point, I admit that the problem is by no means so easy as the valuation of the rupee. A series of returns of the revenue of the Mogul Emperors has come down to us, showing a gradual increase from about nineteen millions of pounds (reducing rupees to pounds at the value of 2s. 3d.) at the death of Akbar, to about forty millions when Aurangzib was in the midst of his Deccan campaigns. I have given twelve of these returns in my *Aurangzib*; and their general consistency with

the history of the empire, and with each other, makes them exceedingly difficult to reject. Indeed I do not gather that Mr. Keene controverts their authority, though he would of course reduce their amount in proportion to his valuation of the rupee. The question is, Do these returns represent the total *gross* revenue, or do they merely stand for the land-tax, which was the principal and almost the only general imperial tax levied over the whole land? Other taxes were local or temporary, and were more than once revised or repealed; but the land-tax was the great source of regular revenue, and its due apportionment and assessment was a leading object of Mogul administration. The native returns do not specify whether the revenue they record was confined to the land-tax or included all sources; but the native returns were drawn up for the eye of the native officials, who would naturally understand the fiscal system of the time, and no explanations would be necessary. Bernier, however, in giving his estimate of the revenue at about 25½ millions in *circa* 1660, distinctly states that it represents only the revenue derived from land, and Manucci (or his editor Catrou) says the same of his estimate of 43½ millions in 1697. If these two returns relate only to the land revenue, the others must also be restricted to the same source of revenue, or else the consistency of the whole series of returns would be destroyed.

If, then, the revenue from the land-tax (and from tribute when this took the place of land-tax) alone amounted to about nineteen millions in 1600, and about forty millions in 1700, what was the amount of the *gross* revenue from all sources? It must be remembered that there was a multitude of minor taxes, before Aurangzib reimposed the *jizya* or poll-tax on infidels, and that the Emperor derived enormous sums from the annual presents of the "Omrahs" and Mansabdars, from confiscations, royalties on diamond mines, port dues, &c. These must have amounted to a very considerable sum. Manucci states plainly that this fluctuating revenue or "casuel" amounted in his time to at least as much as the regular land revenue: "Tout ce casuel de l'Empire égale, à peu près, ou surpasse même les immenses richesses que l'Empereur perçoit des seuls fonds de terre de son Domaine." Mr. Keene is quite right in saying that I regard Catrou's translation or paraphrase of Manucci's MS. with suspicion; but I cannot put aside a definite detailed list of the revenue returns of each province as an editorial gloss. Catrou could scarcely have invented these figures, and it would never have occurred to him to add that they were limited to the land-tax, and that the "casuel" doubled the total. Manucci himself must be responsible for these very precise statements, and I see no ground for disbelieving him on this head.

Manucci's statement that the gross revenue was double the land-tax is, moreover, confirmed by Gemelli Careri's estimate of the former at ninety millions (eighty crores of rupees) in 1695, which is a little more than double the land revenue recorded by Manucci in 1697. And on the same principle, William Hawkins's estimate of Jahangir's revenue in 1609-11 at fifty crores (£56,000,000), though probably a rough guess, is explained; for we know that Jahangir's land-tax amounted to nearly twenty millions, and the fifty-six millions must therefore include the other sources of income. These two separate estimates of fifty-six and ninety millions confirm Manucci's statement that the gross revenue was at least double the amount derived from the land-tax; and it was after a careful consideration of the evidence that I wrote in *Aurangzib*:

"From the three statements of Hawkins, Catrou,

and Careri we may conclude that the gross revenue from all sources was equal to at least double the land revenue of the Great Mogul, and to obtain the total income we must double the sums given in the returns quoted above. In other words, the gross revenue of the Mogul Empire may be taken at fully £36,000,000 in 1594, and gradually rose to £90,000,000 in 1695."

STANLEY LANE-POOLE.

RACIAL DWARFS IN THE ATLAS AND THE PYRENEES.

London: July 29, 1893.

A dwarf is a very little thing to get into a rage about. It was, therefore, somewhat of a surprise to me to learn from the *Spectator* that, during the discussion on my paper on "Dwarfs and Dwarf Worship" in September, 1891, there were persons in London who could not hear the subject of dwarfs mentioned without flying into a rage. Also, in January last, referring to the substantial support which recent discoveries in the Atlas had given to my views, the *Spectator* said that my theory had been "met with an acrimony of dissent which could not have been stronger if it had been in favour of unlimited dynamite."

Of this "acrimony of dissent"—which found vent in epithets not generally used in such discussions, such as "Gulliver," "Munchausen," &c.—we are reminded, at this late day, by Mr. Stuart Glennie's letter to the ACADEMY, with its significant heading, "Mr. Haliburton's Dwarfs." In it he conveniently ignored the fact that the question as to the existence of dwarf tribes in the Atlas had been practically settled by the discovery of rebel pygmies in the mountains near Morocco city by members of the Scotch mission, an account of which appeared in the *Morocco Times* of January 26, 1893, describing the little men and women that frequented the sacred waters near the tomb of Mulai Ibrahim in the Atlas. Mr. Harris, who had heard of these dwarf tribes from the mission, inquired at Amzmiz—a town at the foot of the Atlas, on the road to Mogador, and only two days from Morocco city, and a place well known to him, and visited by scores of Europeans every year—and was told by everyone, from the governor downwards, that there were such dwarfs in that district who would not recognise the Sultan or pay taxes; and he afterwards met fourteen of them in all, who had a reddish complexion, and were from four feet to four feet six inches in height. His letter describing them appeared in the *London Times* of January 10. The only question now raised is as to how they became so small. The highest living authority on such subjects, Schweinfürth Pasha, whom I met in Egypt last spring, told me that he had no doubt that they were ordinary African "racial" dwarfs.

The discussion as to them in 1891 probably arose from the fact (no doubt a singular one) that the editor of the *Morocco Times*, who was then residing in London, had never heard of such dwarfs, though he had lived at Tangier for six years. His scepticism was confirmed by the statement made to him by a merchant, who had resided in Morocco city for a quarter of a century, that he, too, had never heard of these dwarfs. Yet this "old resident" was, to his surprise, told by members of the Scotch mission that, on inquiry, they had learned that dwarf tribes are to be found not far from the city. He afterwards mentioned the fact to Mr. Harris. It is, of course, very surprising that I was the first European that had heard of these dwarfs; but no one but myself had ever asked about them, and the natives never thought of volunteering, unasked, to give any information as to them.

The lesson which this Amzmiz incident teaches us is that it is safer to trust to inquiries

on the spot, or to the statements of natives of the locality in question, than to rely on the infallibility of competent authorities who have never specially looked into the matter.

As respects the existence of racial dwarfs in the Val de Ribas, in the province of Gerona, Spain, where Catalan is spoken, a minute description of them was published in *Kosmos* some years ago. I wished to verify it, if possible; but I inquired in Spain—not in France, as Mr. Glennie has done. There is no English consul in France nearer to the Val de Ribas than the one at Bordeaux. I made inquiries in Madrid among scientific bodies there, and wrote to Mr. MacPherson, H.B.M. Consul at Barcelona, which is only a few hours by rail from the place in question. I did not think of asking him if he knew anything about these dwarfs in the Pyrenees, as I assumed that he had never heard or thought of them; but I asked him to make careful inquiries as to their existence. After a month or two he wrote to me that after very careful inquiries he was certain that there were such racial dwarfs, especially in the Collado de Tosas; and his full description of them fully confirmed that which had appeared in *Kosmos*, and also agreed with the account of similar dwarfs, with "mahogany coloured" woolly hair, which an Austrian merchant, who had seen them in the marketplace at Salamanca, had given me. Mr. MacPherson said that he found that the dwarfs were often confounded with Cretins, but that he had fully satisfied himself that there were both Cretins and dwarfs in the district in question.

Mr. Stuart Glennie has supplemented his letter by one to *Nature* of July 27, stating that he wrote to Mr. MacPherson, but received no reply. He probably wrote to him in substance what he has written to the ACADEMY: that he and his French friends (none of whom probably have ever been in the Val de Ribas or can speak Catalan) might, could, would, and should have heard of these dwarfs if they really existed there. It is to be regretted that ignorance as to the existence of these dwarfs on the part of his informants, and Mr. MacPherson's avoidance of a correspondence with him, deterred him, while in the South of France, from making the easy journey he speaks of. A few hours in the Collado de Tosas would have been more useful than weeks spent with his French friends. We must hope that he will bear in mind hereafter the lesson taught by the unexpected discovery at Amzmiz; and that he will also remember that neither Cretinism nor any other disease can turn ordinary Europeans into pygmies with broad, flat noses, a copper-coloured complexion, and mahogany coloured wool, peculiarities which can only be racial and the result of heredity.

When the argument, or rather retort, was used two years ago, "why did you not yourself visit the country of the dwarfs?" I did not reply; but now that Mr. Glennie has revived it, I may point to it as a sample of the style of argument adopted by my critics. A year ago only I recovered my health, and partly my strength; but for ten years previously I had been an invalid, who could not "rough it" in any way, or stand the fatigue of long journeys even by rail. But under the circumstances I did as much as Mr. Glennie perhaps would have done: I offered £100 to an explorer if he would visit Pount in the Dra Valley, and I also offered to pay his expenses if he would visit the Val de Ribas. I much regret that his engagements prevented him from accepting my offers.

If Mr. Glennie can give us any new information on this subject, by all means let him do so; but it is full time that his "acrimony of dissent," so unusual in such discussions, should be dropped.

R. G. HALIBURTON.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

THURSDAY, Aug. 10, 1 p.m. Botanic: Anniversary Meeting.

SCIENCE.

A MANUAL OF CHINESE QUOTATIONS.

A Manual of Chinese Quotations: being a translation of the *Ch'eng Yü K'ao*; with the Chinese Text, Notes, Explanations, and an Index for Easy Reference. By J. H. Stewart Lockhart, Registrar-General, Chairman of the Board of Examiners in Chinese, Hong Kong. (Hong Kong: Kelly & Walsh, Limited; and at Shanghai, Yokohama, and Singapore.)

In this handsome volume, Mr. Lockhart has rendered a service to foreign students of Chinese, and also, as he hopes, to Chinese students of English, a class of learners who will, no doubt, be multiplying from year to year. It is a translation of a work which has been very popular in China for between four and five centuries. The author of it was Ch'ü Chün, styled Chung-shün, and honoured after his death with the title of Wän Chwang, "the Cultured and Serious." He was a native of Ch'ung-Shan, in the island of Nai-Nan, the chief district of the one insular department belonging to the province of Canton. Born there, and soon losing his father, he had a hard struggle with poverty during his early years; but by his talents and perseverance he rose to high distinction as a scholar, filled some of the highest offices of the empire, and died in 1495 at the age of seventy-six.

We do not know what other works he published, nor under what title this, his most important contribution to literature, appeared. Mr. Lockhart calls it *Ch'eng Yü K'ao*, which he translates by "Quotations Examined," calling also his whole work "A Manual of Quotations." But a better translation of *Ch'eng Yü* would have been "Established Phraseologies." Dr. Williams, in his latest dictionary, under *Yü* defines the combination by "proverbs, sayings, trite expressions"; and all the collections of proverbs and pithy phrases in Chinese which have been made since Prémare's *Collectio Proverborum*, by Sir J. F. Davis, Doolittle, Scarborough, and others, contain but so many instances of *Ch'eng Yü*. In the last book of the well-known and valuable work of Chao Yi of the present century, the first essay is called "223 instances of *Ch'eng Yü*," few, if any, of which are found in the manual under our notice. The compilation of Wän-Chwang, in fact, is a cyclopaedia of knowledge for the young, arranged in thirty-three categories, beginning with "Ouranology" and ending with "Diseases and Death." The copy of it which the writer has used for about forty years, and still occasionally consults, is called "An enlarged edition of Lessons for the Young, tracing old matters to their origin, and explaining them exactly." The necessity for such Manuals in China, and the advantage of a translation of one of the best of them, are set forth by Mr. Lockhart in his brief introduction.

"One of the chief characteristics of the written language of China," he says, keeping to his own translation of *Ch'eng Yü*, "is its love of quotation. The more frequently and aptly a Chinese writer employs literary allusions, the more is his style admired. Among the Chinese it might almost be said that style is quotation. With them to quote is one of the first canons of literary art; and a Chinese who cannot introduce even into his ordinary compositions phrases borrowed from the records of the past, might as well try to lay claim to literary attainments as a European unable to spell correctly or write grammatically."

This being the case, and the stores of Chinese literature being so vast, we see at

once how the frequent use of old and established phraseologies must be one of the greatest stumbling-blocks to the foreign student, and how, as Mr. Lockhart also says, "Chinese themselves are often nonplussed by some ingenious parallel, or recondite allusion, which they are unable to explain."

Enough has been said to show the correctness of the opening remark in this notice, that the author has done a good work in the preparation and publication of this volume. The writer hopes that a second edition will soon be called for, and that Mr. Lockhart will then be encouraged to give "chapter and verse" for each phraseology, and also to introduce more of the commentary in the various editions of the original work. With Mayer's "Chinese Reader's Manual" and that before us, and with the current versions of the Chinese classics and many other books, the acquisition of a scholarly acquaintance with Chinese literature is greatly facilitated.

The volume, we may say finally, is admirably printed. The only error in the Chinese text which has attracted the writer's notice is the third character in the first column of page 159; but the error is only an inadvertence. The right rendering of the proper character is given in the translation. The difficulty of translating such a book, moreover, was very great, but Mr. Lockhart has succeeded *à merveille*. J. L.

CURRENT SCIENTIFIC LITERATURE.

A Dictionary of Birds. By Alfred Newton. Part I. (A. & C. Black.) At last we have the first volume of Prof. Alfred Newton's promised work on ornithology, based upon the admirable series of articles which he contributed to the ninth edition of the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*. It is characteristic of the author that he should have deliberately preserved the alphabetical order, in preference to the taxonomic, because he entertains grave doubts of the validity of any systematic arrangement as yet put forth. The result is undoubtedly more interesting to the general reader, and at the same time better fitted to exhibit the author's peculiar talent of exposition, which revels in the concrete—in recording facts, and in tracing the history of blunders. For the anatomical articles he has enlisted the services of Dr. Hans Gadow; while Mr. Richard Lydekker deals with some palaeontological subjects, and Prof. C. S. Roy writes specially upon Flight. The volume is abundantly illustrated with woodcuts, borrowed from various quarters, and has also a map showing the six zoo-geographical regions of the world. We are surprised to find that Prof. Newton regards the question of the flamingo's attitude on the nest as not yet absolutely settled, despite the evidence of Mr. Abel Chapman in *Wild Spain*. And we must demur to his implication, under Egret, that the "plume" of our military busby is always of horse hair. As a matter of fact, officers in both the horse artillery and the hussars wear a real plume of white heron's feathers.

The Lepidoptera of the British Islands. By Charles G. Barrett. Vol. I. Rhopalocera (Reeve). The special character of this book is that it furnishes not only descriptions of the insects, their larvae and pupae, but also abundant details about their habits and ways, drawn from personal experience and the most reliable records. All the doubtful and extinct British butterflies have their place; and much pains has evidently been devoted to tracing the history of exceptional appearances. Another point that will strike the old-fashioned entomologist is the large amount of space devoted to describing well ascertained varieties, for which the author's position as one of the editors of the *Entomologist's Monthly Magazine*

has given him special opportunities. There are no plates; but otherwise the book must prove very useful to the young collector, and further contains a good deal of reading that will be instructive to all interested in natural history.

Johnson's Gardener's Dictionary. New Edition, Part IV. (Bell.) We have received Part IV. of the new edition of this Dictionary (*Fuonia—Indigofera*). The book continues to furnish a full, yet handy, account of all which interests the gardener—his flowers, his tools, his materials, his methods, and his enemies. Wise advice, based on common sense, is given in the articles on Flower-pots, Greenhouses, and Hot-beds. The long account of the Grape-vine, with its note on the *Phylloxera vastatrix*, will be read with interest; and, indeed, the description and illustration of the insects with which a gardener has to reckon is one of the strong points of the Dictionary. That a decoction of elder-leaves will kill off ants in the nest is well worth knowing. By a curious slip, "sight" is printed for "site" on p. 507 (article Ice).

THE first and second Heft of Vol. VI. of Cohn's *Beiträge zur Biologie der Pflanzen* are full of important papers. Dr. A. Wieler discusses in great detail the phenomena connected with the bleeding of plants, which he regards as a function of special cells, manifested where there is an unequal osmotic pressure on the opposite sides. The escape of fluid from the digestive glands of insectivorous plants is dependent on exosmose. Dr. G. Stock investigates the mode of formation and distribution of protein-crystals in flowering plants. The localities in which they are found may be ranged under four heads—the nucleus, the chromatophores, the cytoplasm, and the cell-sap. Herr T. Rosen has carried on his investigations on the nucleus and the mode of formation of the membrane in Fungi and in the Myxomycetes. He states that, with very few exceptions, the mode of division of the nucleus in these orders is a simplification of that which takes place in the higher plants; in no case observed did it partake altogether of the character of indirect division. Dr. Schottländer adds an important contribution to our knowledge of the difference in the staining reactions of male, female, and vegetative cells. In the examples observed by him—plants belonging to various sections of Cryptogams—the nucleole of the vegetative nuclei consists of a red-staining substance. The ovum-nucleus contains no blue-staining substance, which, on the other hand, forms at all events the greater part of the constituents of the spermatozoid. This difference in the staining reactions of the male and female nuclei is also accompanied by differences in their finer structure.

WE have received the second volume of Mr. George Massee's *British Fungus-Flora*, the first volume of which has been already noticed in the ACADEMY.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A BILINGUAL VANNIC AND ASSYRIAN INSCRIPTION.

Queen's College, Oxford: July 26, 1893.

I have a discovery to announce of considerable philological importance. It is nothing less than that of a bilingual Vannic and Assyrian inscription. The fortunate discoverer is M. de Morgan, the Director of the Egyptian Service of Antiquities, who obtained squeezes of the two texts at the risk of his life. These have just been published by the Rev. Fr. Scheil in the *Recueil de Travaux relatifs à la Philologie et à l'Archéologie égyptiennes et assyriennes*, xiv. 3, 4. The fact that they are translations one of the other has, however, escaped his notice.

The inscriptions are found on the two faces of a blue stone column in the pass of Kel-i-shin Sidek. The Vannic text is a duplicate of one on another stone column in the pass of Kel-i-shin Ushnei, which I have published in my Memoir on the Cuneiform Inscriptions of Van, No. lvi. As M. de Morgan states that the latter stone is now destroyed, the cast which was made of it for me, and which I have sent to the Ashmolean Museum, acquires an additional value.

Unfortunately, all three texts are shockingly mutilated, which accounts for the fact that Dr. Scheil did not notice that the Assyrian and Vannic versions correspond line by line with one another. Nevertheless, the Assyrian version throws a good deal of light on the Vannic vocabulary and grammar. It shows that I was right in translating the Vannic *alusi* by "inhabitant," as is already observed by Dr. Scheil; the Assyrian equivalent being *sa*, "belonging to." On the other hand, the particle *iu* signifies "when," instead of "thus"; and the suffix *-kai*, which I supposed to mean "to the race of," really signifies "before," "to the presence of." As the verb *nunabi* turns out to be the equivalent of the Assyrian *allik* "I went," the mysterious *kaiuke* in SAYCE xxx. 13 and l. 23 must signify "against," *kai* being simply "the face." Light is thus cast on the suffix *-(u)ki*. *Khaubi*, "I took" or "conquered" is represented in the Assyrian text by the ideograph GURRU, which has the same sense.

The inscriptions were erected by Menuas, who ruled over the Vannic Kingdom in the eighth century B.C. The Assyrian version shows that the city called by the Assyrians Mutsatsir was close to the pass of Kel-i-shin Sidek. In the Vannic version it is called the City of Ardinis, "the Sun-god"; and I conclude, therefore, that Mutsatsir was a name of purely Assyrian origin, signifying "the place from which the serpent issues." The seal of the last king of Mutsa-tsir contains a reference to the *tsir* or "serpent" (SAYCE lvii.). I should add that the Vannic version seems to allude to an early king of Van otherwise unknown, called (Sar?) durazaus.

A. H. SAYCE.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE subscriptions received up to the present for the proposed memorial to the late Sir Richard Owen amount altogether to only about £1000. The committee still hope to obtain at least twice that sum.

MR. H. CHICHESTER HART is about to publish a Flora of Donegal.

THE anniversary meeting of the Royal Botanic Society will be held in the Gardens, Regent's Park, on Thursday next, August 10, at 1 p.m.

THE French Association for the Advancement of Science will hold its annual meeting from August 3 to 13, at Besancon, under the presidency of Dr. Bouchard. The special subjects for discussion in different sections are:—the mechanical traction of tramways, the local records from which a forecast of the weather at a given place can be made, and the administrative measures necessary to prevent the use of unfit articles of food.

DURING part of the last two months, Dr. H. R. Mill, librarian to the Royal Geographical Society, has been engaged in making a bathymetrical survey of the larger lakes of Cumberland and Lancashire, with the help of a grant from the council. Soundings were taken at close intervals along a series of lines crossing each lake at right angles to its axis, and never more than half a mile apart. On Derwentwater over eight hundred soundings were required to

define the contour lines of each of 25 feet of depth. The greatest depth found here was 72 feet, but the surface of the lake was much below its normal level. Bassenthwaite Lake, though simpler in configuration, has about the same maximum depth. Ullswater, the largest lake in England except Windermere, was found to have a maximum depth of 208 feet. This lake was remarkable on account of its division into a series of deep basins, separated from each other by wide bars, from the most pronounced of which a rocky islet rises, showing the characteristic marks of ice-erosion. Conistone Lake is simpler, being one straight deep trough, the deepest part of which is at least 184 feet. Wastwater is similar in configuration, though of much greater depth; an area within it one mile long by a quarter of a mile wide, being everywhere from 250 to 258 feet deep, and therefore practically flat. Samples of the deposit from different parts of each lake were secured, and will be examined by a specialist. Temperature observations were also made, and a number of interesting facts were discovered relating to the penetration of solar heat in the deep water. It is hoped that a similar survey of Windermere may be made during September.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

WE have received from the Government of India Part I. of Dr. A. F. Rudolf Hoernle's critical edition of the Bower Manuscript. As has already been stated in the ACADEMY, this MS. consists of a collection of strips of birch-bark, which were brought from Central Asia by Captain Bower about three years ago. Prof. Bühler was, we believe, the first to decipher their writing, and to demonstrate its great palaeographical importance. It is a peculiar kind of Nagari, of the North-Western type, which cannot be later than the sixth century A.D., and may be as early as the fourth. The MS. is, therefore, probably two hundred years older than any Sanskrit MS. hitherto known, though only this very year a paper MS. of equal antiquity has also been brought to Calcutta from Central Asia. The contents, it must be confessed, are disappointing. They consist chiefly of charms and medical nostrums, of a Buddhistic character. Dr. Hoernle has already published several preliminary reports on the MS. in the *Journal of the Bengal Asiatic Society*, and in the *Indian Antiquary*, which were models of palaeographical research. But scholars have been looking forward to the appearance of his critical edition, with the facsimiles supplied by the munificence of the Bengal Government. This first part deals with only five leaves, out of a total of fifty-six. Each of these is beautifully reproduced, by the photo-etching process. Dr. Hoernle has added a Nagari transcript, a romanised trans-literation with critical comment, and an English translation with explanatory notes. There is also a short preface, in which Dr. Hoernle acknowledges his obligation to native scholars and native texts. For it happens that this instalment of the MS. is devoted to medical prescriptions—a subject that has not been much studied by European Sanskritists, though it has an immense literature of its own. The following is a favourable specimen of the contents. It is from a passage singing the praises of garlic.

"Hear from me with an attentive mind, O Susruta, as I set forth briefly its virtues, when applied as an alterative tonic. It cures skin diseases, loss of appetite, abdominal tumours, cough, leanness, white leprosy, and weak digestion. It removes rheumatism, menorrhagia, abdominal pains, consumption, morbid affections of the bowels, enlargement of the spleen, and hæmorrhoids. It banishes hemiplegia, sciatica, worms, iliac passion, and urinary disorders. It cures lassitude, cold in

the head, rheumatism in the arms or back, and epilepsy. Venerable sir, with a voice beautiful like that of a tabor or flute, with a complexion clear as that of molten fine gold, strong in memory and mind, with a well-knit body, free from all wrinkles etc., with all the senses steady, collected, and constantly increasing in vigour, you shall live for a hundred years, with a well-regulated digestion and inexhaustible virility." It certainly seems that the deserts of Central Asia have preserved for us a less interesting literature than the tombs of Egypt.

AT a recent meeting of the Académie des Inscriptions, M. Joseph Halévy read a paper upon the Rape of Proserpine in Babylonian mythology. Hitherto, this legend has been considered exclusively Greek, or perhaps as derived from the Egyptian myth of Isis and Osiris. But M. Halévy now claims to have discovered it on a Babylonian tablet of the fifteenth century B.C., which was among those found at Tel el-Amarna. Nergal, the Babylonian Pluto or Hades, desires to wed Eris-Kigal (= "the desire of Hades"), who is daughter of Anu, the Babylonian Jupiter. On the refusal of the father, Nergal orders Namtar, who plays the part of Hermes as conductor of the dead, to bring her by force to his palace. Eris-Kigal yields to threats, and consents to become the wife of Nergal, on condition of sharing his authority. "I wish," she says, "to share the power that you exercise: you shall be the lord, and I will be the lady." The text then goes on: "Nergal approves of this, and, instead of being angry, embraces her and dries her tears. 'All that thou desirest from this moment, that I will grant to thee.'"

DR. W. MUSS-ARNOLT—formerly of Johns Hopkins University, but now of Ann Arbor, Michigan—has sent us reprints of two very learned papers. One, from the *Transactions of the American Philological Association*, deals exhaustively with Semitic loan-words in Greek and Latin, mainly relying upon the labours of Lagarde. Altogether, about four hundred words are discussed; but for more than half of these a Semitic origin is denied. After a general introduction, the words are classified in twenty-four categories, according to their meanings; while reference is made easy by an index at the end. The paper is so condensed and so crowded with references that it is impossible to quote from it. We notice, however, that Lagarde is cited as supporting a Semitic origin for the Greek *olvos*. The other paper is on the names of the Assyro-Babylonian months and their regents, which seems to have appeared in two forms: in the *Journal of Biblical Literature*, and as a popular pamphlet "with special reference to the Old Testament." The author claims to have proved, as against Cassel and Meissner, that the names of the Babylonian months adopted by the Hebrews are almost without exception of Semitic origin; that the series to which the list of months belongs can be traced back to the time of Hammurabi; and that the names are to be found in some of the oldest contract tablets.

In a recent number of the *Revue Critique*, M. Henri Cordier reviews a number of books on Chinese, beginning with the first volume of Prof. Legge's new edition of his "Chinese Classics," now being published by the Clarendon Press. In reference to Prof. Terrien de Lacouperie's Catalogue of Chinese Coins in the British Museum, he takes the opportunity to say:

"M. T. de L. est un travailleur ardent, aux idées ingénieuses, peut-être parfois paradoxales—j'avoue que lorsqu'il s'agit de relier l'Assyrie à la Chine, je suis entièrement incompetent—mais il ne reste pas moins un des chercheurs les plus originaux, si non le plus original, de l'école sinologique actuelle; et il a cet immense mérite d'avoir remué une quantité d'idées nouvelles, et accumulé nombre de renseignements et de matériaux qui peuvent être consultés avec profit. *Mole sua stat.*"

FINE ART.

MESSRS. DEPREZ & GUTEKUNST have ON VIEW the most recent ORIGINAL ETCHINGS by J. McNeil Whistler, F. Seymour-Haden, Prof. H. Herkomer, R.A., and selections of the Works of Jacquemart, Braquey, Meryon, &c.—1a, Green Street, Charing Cross Road, W.C.

A NEW MAP OF ANCIENT ROME.

Forma Urbis Romae, consilio et auctoritate Regiae Academiae Linceorum formam dimensus est et ad modulum 1: 1000 delineavit Rodolphus Lanciani Romanus. Fasciculus primus. (Mediolani: apud Ulricum Hoepli.)

THE work to which we wish to draw attention marks an important stage in the history of Roman topography, since it presents the results of all the labour expended on this subject by archaeologists during the last half century. On the first revival of classical studies in the dawn of the Renaissance, the study of archaeology sprung up almost of itself in Rome; and already in the fourteenth century the works of Livy were leading, and Cola di Rienzo in his investigation of the Roman monuments, and of the inscriptions which tell their story and explain their meaning. Later, when humanism was in its zenith, the topography of Rome made a sudden stride. Leonardo Bufalini conceived the grand idea of a topographical map of ancient Rome and of her monuments, and in 1551, after twenty years of labour, he published a wood engraving of it. It is a document of which the importance may in a certain sense be said not to have been surpassed by any later publications, and which serves even to-day to acquaint us with the large number of monuments still existing towards the middle of the fifteenth century that have now disappeared, as also with the better state of preservation of those that still exist.

After Bufalini's, three other general maps of the city have appeared: that by Nolli, engraved in 1773; another, which Luigi Canina inserted in the second volume of his *Edificii di Roma antica*, published in 1848; and finally the *Forma Urbis Romae*, given to the light by Prof. Jordan in 1875. Although this latter has doubtless many merits, still Canina's remains the most remarkable of the three. Even his map has many defects, for most of which, however, we cannot hold him responsible, since the materials at his disposal were very different from those which a modern archaeologist is able to utilise. Moreover, his map includes only the central part of Rome, leaving out most important portions, such as the *Regio Viae Novae*, those *ad Spem Veterem* and *ad Tres Fontanas*, as well as the zones within the walls of the Appian, the Latin, the Asinaria, the Praenestina, the Labican, and the Flaminian Ways.

Since Canina's days, archaeological studies have made such progress that the topography of ancient Rome rests almost entirely on new foundations. The great impulse given to excavations, the labours of Italian archaeologists and of such men as Ulrichs, Jordan, Richter, and Middleton, the epoch-making publication of the *Inscriptiones Christianae* of De Rossi and of the sixth volume of the *Corpus Inscriptionum Latinarum*, and the innumerable

series of special studies scattered throughout the archaeological periodicals of Italy, Germany, and France—all this has actually transformed our conceptions of the ancient topography of Rome. Nevertheless, the absence of a complete and recent topographical map has hitherto made it impossible for us to form a clear idea of this transformation. As far back as 1876, Mommsen recommended to the Royal Academy of the Lincei in Rome the publication of such a map, and the Academy showed itself favourable to the undertaking, which was assumed by one of its members, most competent in such matters, Prof. Lanciani, who had been working at it ever since 1867. The preparation for this work has been long and laborious. When the Academy of the Lincei decided in 1876 that the work should be undertaken, the excavations going on just then in Rome began to yield such a rich supply of new discoveries that it seemed impossible to print the work already prepared; it was thought better to arrange all the newly discovered materials, and to wait till the excavations had reached such a stage of development as would furnish sufficient certainty in presenting the results in a topographical map destined to possess a permanent value.

Of this map we have now the first instalment before us. It is drawn in the proportion of one to a thousand, and its large dimensions easily allow of the introduction of very minute particulars. The map embraces the age of the Kings and the Republic, as also of Imperial and Christian Rome down to the end of the sixth century. We think it very praiseworthy that the map should have been brought down to so late a date. It will greatly facilitate the study of mediaeval Roman topography, and the preparation, which would be highly desirable, of a map for the Middle Ages. The various ages of the monuments are distinguished in Prof. Lanciani's map by different colours; and besides the monuments still existing, those also are indicated which have been discovered and destroyed in the last forty years, as well as those of earlier periods, of which no traces remain, but of which we nevertheless possess trustworthy records. The discoveries of artistic objects and of inscriptions useful for the study of topography are also noted in the map; but, with laudable prudence, no attempt has been made to reconstruct the monuments, even where the doing so might seem justifiable. The example of his predecessors, especially of Canina, seems to have inspired Prof. Lanciani with a wise caution which is beyond all praise. One of the greatest dangers which besets archaeologists, and against which they are not always sufficiently on their guard, is that of giving way too easily to the temptation of imaginary reconstruction.

The entire work will consist of forty-six large sheets; but they will not be published in regular order, as Prof. Lanciani prefers to begin with the publication of those representing zones already completely excavated, reserving to the last moment those in which further discoveries

may still be hoped for. The six sheets published in this first instalment include the Salaria and Pincian Gates, with the surrounding localities, the Quirinal Hill and part of the Viminal, and the Baths of Diocletian. It is an important part, but certainly not the most important. It would, therefore, be premature at present to give a critical notice of this work; nor does it seem to us that it will be possible to do so before the publication of the sheets representing those zones in which the life of Rome was chiefly developed, and where it left the deepest traces. We therefore shall look for the rest with the greatest interest, especially the part dealing with the Palatine, the Forum, and the Aventine, where the work of excavation has yielded such fruitful results. We can, however, already assert that the publication undertaken by Prof. Lanciani, under the auspices of the Academy of the Lincei, is worthy of its important subject, and exhibits great industry and depth of learning. We are glad to hear that the Professor will add to the maps a book of letterpress, of which the materials are already almost prepared, and in which the history of Roman excavations will be treated, with a minute description of such of them as have not yet been described by others.

The engraving of the maps has been very carefully executed, in spite of the many difficulties which a work of this nature presents. It is only to be regretted that the paper used for the maps is not better. This is a defect seldom found in the larger Italian publications, though it also occurs in the first volume of the *Monumenti Antichi*, published likewise by the Academy of the Lincei. And although it is a purely material defect, it appears to us a very serious one in a work which, from its great scientific value, is destined to last long and to be constantly consulted.

UGO BALZANI.

SOME RECENT DISCOVERIES IN INDIA.

Christ Church Lodge, Western-road, Cheltenham.

THE pressure of *res angusta* has caused the Government of India to decree that the archaeological survey of the North-Western Provinces and Oudh shall come to an untimely end on October 1, 1895. Perhaps this stern decree may yet be modified; but, however that may be, Dr. Führer is making the best possible use of the allotted time. His printed Progress Report, recently issued by the local government, proves the doing of much good work, and promises the speedy performance of much work equally good.

Mr. E. W. Smith, the architectural draughtsman attached to the Survey, has been busily engaged on detailed drawings of Akbar's city of Fathpur Sikri, which the Lieutenant-Governor hopes to publish in one or more volumes on the early architecture of the Moghuls. Such volumes are badly wanted.

A monograph on the excavations at the Kankali Tilā at Mathurā is ready for the press, and promises to be of the highest interest and value. The book will, Dr. Führer tells me, be printed in royal quarto, and illustrated with about 110 plates. Having already once appealed unsuccessfully to readers of the ACADEMY for help in prosecuting the researches at Mathurā, which are throwing so much light on the development of Hinduism, Buddhism, and

Jainism, I fear there is little use in making a second appeal. But "hope springs eternal in the human breast," and I venture to quote a few words from Dr. Führer's letter, dated June 6.

"I should very much like," he writes, "to take up the Kesava mound at Mathurā, if sufficient funds could be obtained. Do you think that an appeal in the ACADEMY would be of some help? I am convinced that the Kesava mound hides Vaishnava relics of more ancient date than those found in the Kankali Tilā."

If anybody will help, he may be assured that his money will be well spent.

The partial exploration of the ruined city of Rāmāgar, in the Bareilly district, has yielded some surprising results. Sir Alexander Cunningham long ago correctly identified the ruins at Rāmāgar with the city of Ahichchhatra, the *Āśvādēpa* of Ptolemy. Dr. Führer has now found inscriptions which show that the correct Sanskrit form of the name is Adhichchhatra. He has also made the extremely important discovery of "a large two-storied Saiva temple, built of carved brick, and dating from the first century B.C." This is very much the earliest brick temple known to exist in Northern India, and its discovery is

"a link in the chain of evidence which enables us to trace the existence, nay, the prevalence, of Vaishnavism and Saivism, not only during the second and first centuries A.C., but during much earlier times, and to give a firm support to the view now held by a number of Orientalists, according to which Vaishnavism and Saivism are older than Buddhism or Jainism."

The coins found in this temple are considered to range in date from about 178 to 66 B.C.

In the same city Dr. Führer exposed a Jain temple of the early Indo-Scythic period, with statues dated from 96 to 152 A.D., and a Buddhist monastery called Mihiravihāra, dating from the middle of the first century A.D.

Mr. Rodgers lately sent to Mr. Theobald, through me, a unique specimen, obtained at Sahāranpur, of a new type of the copper coinage of Kumāra Gupta I., which has hitherto been known only from the unique coin of the Standing King type in the Bodleian cabinet.

"I have not exhausted my budget of novelties, but must not further trespass on the ACADEMY's limited space. V. A. SMITH.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

VISCOUNT COBHAM and Sir Charles Tennant have been appointed trustees of the National Portrait Gallery, to fill vacancies caused by the death of the Earl of Derby and the resignation of the Marquis of Bath.

MR. HENRY TATE, the donor of the new National Gallery of British Art, has presented to the Walker Art Gallery at Liverpool one of Mr. Henry Moore's masterpieces, "Launching the Lifeboat."

THIS same week, another valuable present to the Liverpool gallery is announced. Mr. H. Yates Thompson has given Delaroché's historical picture of "Napoleon crossing the St. Bernard," which was painted for Lord Onslow in 1848, and was recently sold at Christie's among the Onslow heirlooms.

THERE is now on view, in the map-room of the Royal Geographical Society, a most interesting series of photographs of Alpine scenery in mid-winter, taken by Mr. Clinton T. Dent.

MR. WARWICK WROTH contributes to the last part of the *Numismatic Chronicle*, in continuation of former papers, an account of the Greek coins acquired by the British Museum during 1892. The total number was 457, of which ten are gold and electrum, and ninety-

nine silver. We may specially mention two bronze colonial coins of Lystra in Lycæonia, one of which, bearing the head of Augustus, was procured by Prof. W. M. Ramsay and Mr. Hogarth. There are also portrait staters of Demetrius Poliorcetes (gold) and of Pharnabazus (silver); a cistophorus of Pergamus, struck with the letter Q, when the province of Asia was under a quaestor instead of a proconsul; and an Alexandrine tetradrachm struck at Rhodes, but counter-marked with a labyrinth for circulation at Cnossus in Crete. Here we seem to see the origin of "surcharging" on postage-stamps, to which the British Colonies have always been particularly addicted.

THE annual report of the Indian surveys for 1891-92 contains some matter of archaeological interest, in an appendix by Colonel Holdich on the history and ethnography of Makran, or Southern Baluchistan. From Mr. Theodore Bent's researches in the Persian Gulf, and his identification of the Bahrain Islands with the early home of the Phoenicians, Colonel Holdich is inclined to seek a Phoenician origin for the remarkable *dams*, or rough stone-built tombs, which exist in many parts of the country. He also states that the *ghorbastars*, or great stone embankments, show the same skill in un-cemented masonry as the walls of Zimbabwe; while around the cities of Tiz and Pasni are to be found the same extraordinary wealth of relics in celadon, china, and Persian pottery as are described by Mr. Bent among the African ruins. But we must decline to follow Colonel Holdich when he looks for the etymology of the name Baluchistan in Baal, the Phoenician sun-god.

IN the last number of *L'Anthropologie*, there is an illustrated paper by M. Salomon Reinach upon some prehistoric objects recently discovered in the valley of the Danube and now preserved in the Vienna Museum. The most important is a bronze *situla* or bucket, with a band of figures wrought in relief. It is of the same type as others that have been found in Northern Italy and in the Alps. Some have attributed them to the Etruscans; but M. Reinach inclines to the theory that they are Celtic, of the fourth or fifth century B.C., being intermediate between the era of Halstatt and that of La Tène. The scenes represented in the relief are a banquet, a boxing-match, and chariot races. The other objects discussed are some urns or vases, ornamented with rude figures and decorative patterns of the type known as "late Celtic," hitherto found only in the neighbourhood of the Baltic.

AMONG the latest discoveries at Rome is a small bronze tablet, found on the property of Signor Martinetti, bearing an inscription in silver letters, with a palm on one side and a crown of laurels on the other. The inscription, which appears to be of the second century A.D., runs as follows: "Genio Gaii Geruloni Januarii Fortunatus decuriae Gerulorum servus."

WE quote the following from the Sophia correspondent of the *Times*:-

"The excavations undertaken at Hissarlik by Dr. Dörpfeld, the director of the German Archaeological School at Athens, have been attended by very satisfactory results. According to the theory of the late Dr. Schliemann, six super-imposed cities lie buried beneath the artificial mound at that place, the so-called second city being identical with the Homeric Troy. The recent researches, however, lead to the conclusion that what is known as the sixth city should be identified with the city described by the poet. Not only have specimens of pottery been discovered exactly resembling and apparently synchronous with those found at Mycenæ, but courses of beautifully-fitted masonry have been laid bare which seem entirely to justify the epithets employed by Homer. Additional evidence

is furnished by the gray coloured pottery found in adjacent *tumuli*. The excavations have been carried out at the expense of Dr. Schliemann's widow."

MUSIC.

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

FROM Messrs. Augener & Co.:

Of pianoforte music we would mention *Perles Musicales*: recueil de morceaux de salon, which include a clever and effective transposition, by G. Jensen, of a Gavotte from Leclair's violin Sonata, entitled "Le Tombeau"; a graceful and well-written Waltz, by Max Pauer; a melodious, Mendelssohnian Etude, by A. Loeschhorn; also some light, attractive pieces by A. Strelitz, and L. Schytte's characteristic "Passant les Steppes."

E. Pauer's *Library of Pianoforte Music* (Junior Grade and Senior Grade) is a useful collection of studies, and of classical and drawing-room pieces, with all necessary fingering. M. Max Pauer's excellent arrangements in pianoforte duet form of several of Haydn's London Symphonies remind one of a musical mine which has not, as yet, been thoroughly explored.

Carl Reinecke's volumes of his *Musical Kindergarten* will be welcomed by all teachers, and enjoyed by all young pupils.

Of songs—a set of six (Vocal Album), by Hamish MacCunn, are pleasing, but noticeable for their harmonic skill rather than for their melodic invention; the best, in our opinion, are "Doubting" and "Dreamland." Miss Edith Swepstone's setting of three Lyrics by Mr. William Black show taste, but they are not specially characteristic. M. E. Kreuz's five songs are carefully written and expressive, but in none of them is any real climax reached. Mr. A. Moffat's two-part songs for female voices are bright and taking. We do not, however, like the consecutive octaves on page 25. M. F. J. Simpson's "A Message to Phyllis" is a quaint song, with an effective accompaniment. Three songs by Isabel Hearn: "Love is ours," "Bird raptures," and "The Secret," are fresh and clever. If the composer has only the power of self-criticism, she will accomplish great things.

Drei Charakterstücke, for orchestra. By G. Jensen (Op. 53). No. 1 is a pleasing Alla Marcia; No. 2, a soothing Canzona; and No. 3, a graceful Minuetto. The music, of a Schubert-Schumann cast, is well put together, and pleasantly scored.

AGENCIES.

London Agents, Messrs. W. H. SMITH & SON, 186, Strand.

Copies of the ACADEMY can be obtained every Saturday morning in EDINBURGH of Mr. MENZIES; in DUBLIN of Messrs. EASON & SON, 40, Sackville-street; in MANCHESTER of Mr. J. HEYWOOD. Ten days after date of publication, in NEW YORK, of Messrs. G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS

TO

THE ACADEMY.

(PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.)

	YEARLY.	HALF-YEARLY.	QUARTERLY.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
If obtained of a Newsvendor or at a Railway Station	0 13 0	0 6 6	0 3 3
Including Postage to any part of the United Kingdom	0 15 2	0 7 7	0 3 10
Including Postage to any part of France, Germany, India, China &c.	0 17 4	0 8 8	0 4 4

SATURDAY, AUGUST 12, 1893.

No. 1110, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Memoirs of Philip Dormer, Fourth Earl of Chesterfield. By W. Ernst. (Sonnen-schein.)

THE writer who undertakes the task of depicting the life of a politician like Chesterfield should be himself possessed of appreciation for statesmanship and humour, but even microscopic observation could not detect many traces of these qualities throughout Mr. Ernst's pages. Too often we are reminded of Dr. Johnson's sarcasm, on the deadening effect produced on the mind of a compiler living a century and a half ago when he took his pen in hand. Possibly this result is due in some degree to the form in which the biographer has cast his book. It is chiefly composed of extracts from Lord Chesterfield's letters, and a biography constructed in that manner never fails to produce a feeling of depression.

Most of these letters have long been familiar to the ordinary reader in the collections of Lord Mahon or Dr. Bradshaw; but several are now published for the first time from the enormous mass of communications acquired a few years since by the trustees of the British Museum and known to every student of its manuscript treasures as the "Newcastle papers." These are often of great historical interest; and among the most valuable are those which set out the various steps which Chesterfield took in 1757 to effect the political union of the borough-mongering old Duke of Newcastle and the haughty Pitt, with his supreme indifference for individual members or constituencies. A very curious epistle, now printed at full length, was addressed by Chesterfield to Dr. Squire, in answer to the request that he would obtain from the old Duke a promise for the first or second bishopric that might become vacant; and as the original is now preserved among the Newcastle documents, it must have been forwarded by the crafty divine to this ducal dispenser of episcopal patronage. The communication is dated in October, 1758; and although Squire did not obtain his desires at the moment, he was advanced two years later to a deanery, and in 1761 was exalted to a Welsh bishopric. Glimpses like these of the applications hidden among the manuscripts of the British Museum whet the appetite for further revelations, and we remember with pleasure that Dr. Bradshaw has promised to supply the curious world with a reprint of the whole of the Chesterfield letters now buried in Bloomsbury. May the appearance of the complete collection not be long delayed!

The only other novel pieces of information embodied in Mr. Ernst's volume are taken from the *Dublin Journal* of George Faulkner, who, during Lord Chesterfield's vice-royalty, was often admitted to the confidence of the Castle. They contain some particulars of the earl's social life in the Irish capital, and for that reason are worthy of resurrection from the files of that newspaper.

Mr. Ernst is unfortunate in his opening sentences. He informs us that the family of Stanhope is "not only of great antiquity, but also of considerable distinction in English history," and then proceeds to point the moral of its grandeur with a passage from "Camden in his account of Nottinghamshire." The chief instance of the family's fame which is supplied in this extract refers to "James Stanhope, principal secretary of state"; and as he died about a century after the decease of Camden, it is clear that the words of the quotation were not written by that painstaking antiquary, but by his editor in a later age. This stumble at the start does not inspire us with confidence. In the spelling of the Cornish borough (p. 23) which Lord Stanhope represented in the parliament of 1715, and of the name of the family (p. 463) which controlled, at a later date, the choice of its members, Mr. Ernst has slightly deviated from accuracy; but he has erred in either instance with numerous other chroniclers. The curious anecdote from Maty (p. 83) of the manner in which Lord Chesterfield obtained a vote in the House of Lords from a peer enamoured of a reputation for medical skill—he used to say that he had "literally bled for the good of his country"—is annotated with a manuscript comment of Horace Walpole, that the anonymous "Lord R—" was Lord Raymond. This assertion is, we think, a lapse on the part of Walpole's memory. We have always understood that the peer in question was the last Lord Radnor of the first creation.

Some points in the life of Lord Chesterfield are treated by the latest biographer with freshness, and inspire us with the belief that, had the scheme of the work been of a different character, the result would have been received with greater praise. It has long been accepted without reserve that his marriage to the illegitimate daughter of the first George was not attended by domestic happiness, and it has been asserted of late years that her name "does not occur half a dozen times in his correspondence." This emphatic assertion has now been put to the test, with the result that she is found to be mentioned "some twenty-seven times." It is moreover certain, from the references to her in *Faulkner's Journal*, that she accompanied her husband to Dublin, and, to enhance his popularity with his vice-regal subjects, set an example in her attire of encouragement of Irish industries, an example which has often since then been imitated by ladies allied to politicians. A second question which our author discusses with much judgment is the statement that Lord Chesterfield endeavoured to advance himself in the political world by the influence of Lady Suffolk. We think

that he has gone far towards proving his case, although he has not altogether succeeded in dispelling the impression that the Queen's dislike of him was due to her jealousy of his relations with her husband's mistress. Lord Chesterfield's sincerity of action was always a matter of doubt with his contemporaries, and his manner in conversation was so steeped in artificiality as to justify the existing suspicions. Still, he had numerous friends, and the pleasantest portions of this volume are concerned with their lives. The earliest and dearest was the ill-fated Earl of Scarborough, and the character which Chesterfield drew of him stands out in our memory as the most pathetic passage he ever wrote. Another intimate friend who died young was Hammond the poet, and on his death Lord Chesterfield composed a commendatory preface for his famous "Love Elegies." The interests of his brothers he was always ready to further, and with John he had "always lived in the closest friendship." When Sir William Stanhope found himself compelled to part from the young wife whom he had thoughtlessly married when he was more than sixty years old, it was Lord Chesterfield who acted as the negotiator between them. To Dayrolles he was ever ready to give assistance, both professionally and pecuniarily; and there are many other instances to be found in Mr. Ernst's volume showing Chesterfield's devotion to the interests of his relatives and friends. The most striking illustration of his innate kindness of heart occurs in the case of his body-servant White, who lived with him for more than half a century. The more glimpses we obtain of his inner life, the more profoundly are we convinced that Chesterfield was a conspicuous instance of a man who masked to the world at large a warm heart under a chilling and artificial exterior of countenance and conversation.

W. P. COURTNEY.

THE NEW ALDINE BURNS.

The Poetical Works of Robert Burns. Edited, with a Memoir, by George A. Aitken. In 3 vols. (Bell.)

THESE three cheap volumes, although they cannot compare as regards type and paper with the original Aldine Burns, make a very handy edition. Mr. Aitken is a careful and not unduly sympathetic editor and annotator. He has no startling discoveries to relate, no remarkable additions to make to the already known works of Burns. He gives two poems, and certain lines by way of supplement to tolerably familiar pieces, which previous editors have, for various reasons, not thought it desirable to include in their collections. The quality of these may be judged from the first—the Epitaph on Robert Muir (called "William" in the Preface)—which formed "a suppressed portion of Burns's letter to Mrs. Dunlop of December 13, 1789":

"What Man could esteem, or what Woman could love,
Was he who lives under this sod;
If such Thou refusest admission above,
Then whom wilt Thou favour, good God?"

It is difficult to see why these lines should

have been "suppressed"; they merely represent Burns in one of those moods of kindly *camaraderie*, in which he was prone to represent his geese as swans. Mr. Aitken further says with spinsterish wisdom:

"I have also followed the example of the library edition published by Messrs. Gibbie & Company, of Philadelphia, in 1886, in giving the greater part of the important poem, 'The Court of Equity,' suppressing only the lines referring to personal scandals."

At this time of day surely Mr. Aitken might have given the whole of "The Court of Equity." The satirical pith of it, as of "Holy Willie's Prayer," lies in the "personal scandals." At all events, and notwithstanding the sheltering example of Messrs. Gibbie & Co., of Philadelphia, Mr. Aitken should either have given the whole of "The Court of Equity" or allowed it to remain in retirement. Mr. Aitken is also reasonably accurate in his annotations, especially when—as, indeed, is his judicious rule—he accepts and condenses what the late Mr. Scott Douglas wrote before him. He makes a serious blunder, however, in connexion with "The Jolly Beggars." He says, "it was first published in an imperfect form in 1799, and the complete poem was printed in 1801." "The Jolly Beggars" was first published in Stewart and Meikle's Tracts in 1799, in what Mr. Aitken calls "an imperfect form"—that is to say, without the recitativo and song of "Merry Andrew." But it was republished in the same imperfect form in 1801. It was not till 1802 that, the missing portion having been supplied by Burns's friend Richmond, the poem was given to the public in a "perfect form." Mr. Aitken's note to the "Jolly Beggars" is also of interest, as indicating the easy fashion in which he deals with poor Scott Douglas. He says: "One night Burns, accompanied by James Smith and Richmond, ventured into a noisy assemblage of beggars who were making merry in an ale house," &c. Compare this with Scott Douglas's "One night, after a meeting held at John Dow's, the poet, in the company of James Smith and Richmond, ventured into a very noisy assemblage of vagrants who were making merry in a hedge alehouse," &c. Again, Scott Douglas says: "After witnessing a little of the rough jollity there, the young men left"; and so Mr. Aitken has no difficulty in recording—"After witnessing some of the jollity there, the three young men left." After this, need I say more than *ex uno*?

As a biographer and critic of Burns, Mr. Aitken may be best described as the embodiment of "prudent, cautious self-control," and commonplace. How very cautious Mr. Aitken is may be gathered from the remark, "Of Burns's position as a poet it is difficult for anyone to speak who was born in England, even though he comes of an Ayrshire stock." How comes it that Mr. Aitken feels a difficulty which does not appear to have been felt by—to take two recent examples only—the late Mr. Matthew Arnold, although he was born in England, and had not the inestimable advantage of coming of an Ayrshire stock; or by the living M. Angellier, who, so far as appears at all events, is not a native of England, and has

no Ayrshire blood in his veins? Mr. Aitken's caution, however, cuts both ways. How comes it that while the unfortunate fact of Mr. Aitken's having been born in England disqualifies him from judging Burns's position as a poet, it does not disqualify him from estimating Burns's conduct and character as a man. A man's works may be seen and read of all; a man's life is "greatly dark" to every other man. Yet Mr. Aitken has no hesitation in ignoring recent investigations into the closing years of Burns's life. He declares, apparently on the authority of Currie—whom Scott Douglas has fatally discredited by showing him to have falsified dates—that "it is certain that he [Burns] sought refuge from himself in the society of those unworthy of him." He repeats the story—although it has recently been riddled with scepticism, and although it was not included by Currie in the original edition of his biography—that in the end of January, 1796, Burns "dined at a tavern, returning home about three o'clock"—by the way, was that in the morning or in the afternoon?—"benumbed and intoxicated." The unfortunate fact of Mr. Aitken's having been born in England may account for his saying, "Few now realise how low was the standard of morals in the agricultural districts of Scotland, and how common an incident was the public repentance in the Kirk." Mr. Aitken, of course, means "the kirk," the ecclesiastical edifice; "the Kirk" is the Church of Scotland. But being of Ayrshire stock, he ought not to have made the preposterous assertion that "the 'Cottar's Saturday Night' and 'The Jolly Beggars' were but opposite aspects of the life of the day." It would be equally accurate to say that a gipsy encampment in the New Forest and a garden-party at Sir William Harcourt's country seat of Malwood are but opposite aspects of the life of the present day. But Mr. Aitken surely abandons his usual prudence, when he says of Burns that he "has himself denounced the wretch who can betray unsuspecting innocence; but he has boasted of being an 'old hawk' at the sport." The worst enemy of Burns has not yet depicted him in the character of the betrayer of unsuspecting innocence, even although it may be allowed that the poet did descend to the low "standard of morals in the agricultural districts of Scotland." But it appears that Burns aggravated his offence by boasting that he was an "old hawk" at the sport—of "betraying unsuspecting innocence." Mr. R. L. Stevenson has made capital of the "old hawk" before Mr. Aitken. To Mr. R. L. Stevenson therefore let us go. He quotes, as also does Mr. Aitken, Burns's letter relating to a lady who had "seen the politest quarters in Europe," in which he says

"I am an old hawk at the sport, and wrote her such a cool, deliberate, prudent reply, as brought my bird from her aerial towerings, pop, down at my foot, like Corporal Trim's hat."

Mr. Stevenson's comment on this letter is

"There is little question that to this lady he must have repeated his addresses, and that he was by her (Miss Chalmers) eventually, though not at all unkindly, rejected."

Plainly, therefore, the "sport" in which the "old hawk" was engaged was that of paying his addresses—addresses which he afterwards "repeated"—to Miss Peggy Chalmers, with a view to matrimony. Had they been paid with a view to anything less than matrimony, it is not easily conceivable that they would have been "not at all unkindly rejected." But, as Mr. Aitken now puts it, "the 'old hawk' was really engaged in the 'sport' of 'betraying unsuspecting innocence' in the person (according to Mr. Stevenson) of Miss Chalmers. Mr. Aitken will at once see that it is only due to the memory of Burns, and to the many that cherish that memory—not to speak of the relatives and connexions of the lady who became Mrs. Lewis Hay—to explain precisely what he here means.

Explicit unambiguous utterance from Mr. Aitken is also required on another point in his memoir. He devotes a considerable amount of space to the Highland Mary episode in Burns's life. A general belief prevails in Scotland that Mary Campbell, to whom Burns turned after what he regarded as his desertion by Jean Armour, was, as Prof. Nichol has very felicitously put it, the white rose among the passion-flowers, that the connexion between the two was not what Gilbert Burns has curiously termed "sexual." This view is supported by every word in prose or verse that Burns has himself written on his association with Mary Campbell. Mr. Aitken will not deny that the tendency of what he says in the text of his biography and in a mysterious footnote, in which he raises the apparently irrelevant question whether there may not have been two girls of the name of Mary Campbell living in the same Ayrshire parish at the same time, is to shake the white rose theory. He italicises such an apparently innocent phrase in Burns's note to "My Highland Lassie" as "a pretty long track of ardent reciprocal attachment," without by the way mentioning that the italics are his. He says: "We find that her (Mary Campbell's) father would not allow Burns's name to be mentioned in his presence," without indicating whether this statement is more authoritative than the equally familiar one that Mary's mother spoke kindly of Burns and sang certain of his songs. Mr. Aitken must see that it is but fair to the memory of a poor girl who seems to have no relatives or friends left to defend her character, who never asserted herself egotistically to the prejudice of other women during her life, and who, as is shown by the absolutely verified fact of her exchange of Bibles with Burns, was imbued with religion—superstition if you will—to come out of the fog of suggestion into the open day of positive assertion, and, if necessary, of direct accusation. In plain words, was Mary Campbell an impure woman before she met Burns, or was Burns's connexion with her an impure one? Mr. Aitken is quite entitled to disturb or overthrow any tradition, however venerable, if it is based on falsehood or error. But let him produce all his facts.

WILLIAM WALLACE.

The Campaign of Waterloo: a Military History. By John Codman Ropes. (Putnam's Sons.)

(Second Notice.)

LEAVING the Marshal at Gembloux for the moment, we pass to the leaders of the allied armies. Bülow by this time had joined his veteran chief; and Blücher's army, about 90,000 strong, was concentrated near and around Wavre, prepared to march on the 18th to Waterloo. The Duke meanwhile had assembled some 70,000 men near Waterloo to oppose Napoleon—he might have added 17,000 more, left "in the air" at Hal, a most grave error; and the two commanders hoped to effect their junction on the 18th, and to overpower Napoleon with their united forces. I am surprised that Mr. Ropes accepts the view that Wellington received no positive pledge of assistance from Blücher until the dawn of the 18th. This is scarcely consistent with the text of the despatch; it is hardly to be reconciled with the Duke's letter to the Duc de Berri, written at 3 a.m. on the morning of Waterloo; and it is almost impossible to conceive that the British general would risk a great battle, as affairs stood, had he not been assured on the 17th of the support of his colleague. It is, too, I believe, a mere myth that Wellington rode to Wavre on the night of the 17th, and had a conference with the Prussian marshal: the story is of the "cock and bull" quality. There is, however, undoubted evidence, if the document is of a genuine kind, that Blücher was hesitating, on the morning of the 18th, to advance early and in force towards Wellington; if this be so, the strategy of the Allies was even worse than has usually been supposed. Giving them, however, all that can be said in their favour, their arrangements for the 18th—the natural result of the false double retreat on Wavre and Waterloo—cannot be justified, whatever may be urged. Both Wellington and Blücher believed that Napoleon had five-sixths of his army in front of Waterloo; they calculated, therefore, that the Duke would be able, with an army very much weaker in guns, and containing hardly 40,000 good troops, to withstand 90,000 or 100,000 Frenchmen, in Napoleon's hands, until Blücher should arrive from Wavre; and this was a radically untrue assumption. Again, the allied generals were not aware that Grouchy had 34,000 men, and was given the task of leading a restraining wing in order to hold the Prussians in check. This was a supposition they ought to have made; and that they did not make it would have been disastrous had Grouchy been a capable chief. In fact, the dispositions of the Allies made the defeat of Wellington probable in the extreme: this, too, though their collective forces were nearly twofold that of their enemy; and, in view of the facts, they should have fallen back on Brussels, as Napoleon, we repeat, has made perfectly clear. Talk about their boldness and constancy is beside the question: war is a terrible game of comparative strength, and it is bad generalship to run enormous risks when safety and success can be made otherwise certain.

Napoleon, meanwhile, had been preparing a grand and decisive attack on Wellington. He possibly thought that the mass of Blücher's forces was still retiring on his base towards the Rhine; but he sent cavalry in the direction of Wavre; he learned that a Prussian column was near that place; and it is wholly untrue that he neglected his right. I cannot agree with Mr. Ropes that he gave no positive orders to Grouchy on the night of the 17th. Thiers asserts that he did; the *Memoirs of Marbot* are almost conclusive on the subject; and Grouchy's denial is not worth notice: the Marshal is not a truthful witness. It is, besides, impossible to suppose that a chief like Napoleon could have been capable of this omission; and I am convinced he never made it. Mr. Ropes has described, on the whole, very well the great and decisive day of Waterloo. He has done justice to the excellence of the Emperor's plan of attack, and to the defensive skill and resource of Wellington. He indicates how vicious was the disposition of D'Erlon's corps for the first grand onslaught; how Reille's troops were thoughtlessly wasted; and, in short, how bad were the French tactics from the first until the last moment. He has placed the fall of La Haye Sainte at the proper time; and he correctly remarks that, after this event, it would have gone hard with the Duke's army but for the arrival of Bülow on Napoleon's right flank. He justly censures the reckless conduct of Ney in "massacring" the cavalry of his master, unsupported by infantry as they were; and he accurately shows that after five p.m. Napoleon was fighting two battles, and was unable to command the whole field of action. He insists that the attack of the Imperial Guard was made in one and not in two columns, in this differing from many writers; and he shows that, while D'Erlon did much on the right, Reille was comparatively useless on the left, and that Ney was to blame in the conduct of the attack. Finally he gives due weight to the last advance of the Prussians, and on the whole his narrative is clear and impartial. One fact, however, he hardly dwells on: Napoleon did not display, on his last field, the energy and skill of Jena and Austerlitz; but there can hardly be a doubt that this was because he was ill again on the 18th of June, as is attested by many witnesses on the spot.

The rout of Waterloo was due to the fact that Blücher joined Wellington on the field at last, and that from 43,000 to 45,000 Prussians were thrown on the Emperor's flank and rear. Grouchy was employed by Napoleon to prevent this junction: as we have seen, he could have fulfilled his mission; but he failed in this, and he is mainly responsible. Mr. Ropes follows the operations of the Marshal skilfully, and thoroughly disposes, one by one, of the excuses made for this worthless soldier by Napoleon's detractors and by flatterers of the Allies. Had Grouchy hastened up from Gembloux at daybreak on the 18th, and crossed the Dyle by the bridges of Moustiers and Ottignies, he would have been nearer Napoleon than Blücher was, and would have placed his army on the Prussian flank, and in that menacing

position would have stopped Blücher, though he had but 34,000 against 90,000 men. The arguments of Charras on this subject, drawn from the inferiority of Grouchy's forces, are contradicted by the experience of war, as Mr. Ropes contends with effect: the question was not of defeating Blücher, but simply of holding him some hours in check. When it is said again—with extreme want of insight—that because Grouchy was directed on Wavre, as we may perhaps infer from a letter of Soult, he is not to blame for not detaining Blücher, this assumes that Napoleon would approve of Grouchy marching, as he did, at a snail's pace—a supposition utterly absurd; it ignores the fact that in the letter referred to the Emperor ordered Grouchy to draw near the main army; above all, it disregards the undoubted circumstance that Napoleon expected Grouchy to reach him, as we know distinctly from Marbot's *Memoirs*. It was due, in truth, partly to the direction of his march—he did not attempt to cross the Dyle—but principally to its lateness and slowness: he did not leave Gembloux until 8 or 9 a.m., and he crowded his troops in one huge column—that Grouchy failed to arrest Blücher; and no real apology can be made for him. One new incident of much importance Mr. Ropes has, I conceive, ascertained: Grouchy was nearer Waterloo when he heard its thunders than previous commentators have supposed; and this, of course, makes the case of the Marshal worse. Mr. Ropes thinks that even at this time, between 11.30 a.m. and 12 noon, Grouchy might have stopped the mass of the Prussians had he marched from Walhain across the Dyle; the opinion may be, perhaps, too sanguine, but it was that of the brilliant and able Gerard, who maintained it to the last day of his life. I am surprised that Mr. Ropes has not examined Napoleon's judgment on this question. The Emperor has insisted that, if Grouchy had simply marched in due time on Wavre, without crossing the Dyle at all, he would have held the army of Blücher in check; and there is much to be urged for this conclusion. A candid review of the facts proves that, had Grouchy acted with insight and vigour, the Prussians could not have reached Waterloo; the Emperor would not have been defeated, and, humanly speaking, must have won the battle.

Mr. Ropes does not indicate with sufficient breadth of view the general judgment to be formed on the campaign. Blücher and Wellington, as soldiers, showed great qualities; they deserved their triumph for their boldness and constancy. But, as strategists, their operations were bad; and they escaped disaster only through a set of accidents, immense as was their superiority in force. On the other hand, Napoleon made a single mistake: he supposed after Ligny that Blücher was seeking his base; he lost a great opportunity on the 17th; he was not himself on the field of Waterloo; but this slackness was due to a peculiar malady which made him inert and lethargic at times. His superiority as a great commander was plainly manifest: apart from the chance he missed on the 17th, his combinations should have assured

him success, complete and decisive, on the 16th; and though his chances on the 18th were less, he evidently ought to have gained Waterloo. His instruments, however, broke in his hands: Ney and D'Erlon failed him on the 16th; Grouchy, on the 18th, was worse than useless; and his lieutenants caused the issue of the campaign. As the facts become more fully revealed, and impartial history pronounces on them, we see that the words of the great exile at St. Helena were essentially true: "I would have crushed the enemy on the 16th had my left been properly handled; and I would have crushed him on the 18th had my right not failed me." I have outrun my limits, or I would have commented on Mr. Ropes's judicious remarks on the Emperor's narratives of the campaign. These contain errors of detail, and are not always fair; but they have not been sufficiently studied, and their general point of view is, for the most part, correct.

WILLIAM O'CONNOR MORRIS.

Reports of State Trials. New Series. Vol. IV. (Eyre & Spottiswoode.)

THE last volume of the new State Trials series differs as little from the three that have gone before as it probably will from all the remaining volumes that must come after, till the series itself is inevitably swallowed up in the abyss of the Parnell Commission. Since the last volume appeared, a change has taken place in the editorship. Master Macdonell has resigned that task; and it has been confided to the competent hands of Mr. Wallis, Reader in Constitutional Law to the Council of Legal Education. So far as careful collation of authorities and explanatory notes of considerable range are concerned, the new editor's work is as good as that of the old. Unfortunately, faults, for which the editor is but little responsible—perhaps not at all—are still to be found. Typographically, the book is rather unsightly, and the press seems to have been ill corrected. "If Brougham only knew a little law, he would know a little of everything" may have been a true enough sarcasm; but, at least, Brougham knew better than to have said "*Dolus versatur in generalibus*" twice in one speech, as this volume makes him do; and the stigma is all the more gratuitous for the fact that in the report in Vol. VI. of Clark and Finely's Reports, on which the report in this volume is founded, he did not enrich the Latin tongue with this novel locution. Any one who runs his eye over these pages will see many places in which misprints remain uncorrected; and the conclusion to which the reader is forced to come is this, that Her Majesty's Stationery Office should consider whether, if this kind of thing is worth publishing at all, it is not worth spending a little more money on.

The reports cover four years, 1839 to 1843, and accordingly plunge us into the thick of the Chartist trials. There is the trial of Frost for his pitiful insurrection at Newport, of Feargus O'Connor for seditious harangues in Lancashire, and of Cooper for provoking riot in the Potteries. These trials, it must be owned, are but dull read-

ing. No form of narrative is so uninviting as question and answer, and yet for the most part this is the form in which, with painful fidelity, the facts are here presented. Told continuously and with compression, something of a story might have been extracted from the evidence of the Newport rising; set out as it is, we find in it little but an exercise in examination and in cross-examination, not more edifying than is to be heard any morning at Bow Street or the Old Bailey. Counsel too, and even (*salva reverentia*) judges, get more space for their speeches than their eloquence is adequate to fill; and it may well be doubted if the needs, either of lawyers or of laymen, require quite so copious a record of these trials.

The Chartist cases illustrate the perverse vagaries of fanaticism; the two Auchterarder cases, those of misguided ecclesiastical zeal; and the cases of Oxford and Macnaughton carry us a step further to the legal tests of insanity. To modern medicine these tests no doubt are not very satisfactory. To bring the matter to so rough a test as the prisoner's knowledge of right and wrong, without inquiring into hereditary tendencies or mental abnormality, must necessarily seem unscientific to those who instinctively confound predisposition with innocence, and reduce guilt to a kind of moral sickness. Yet after all, as Lord Denman said to the jury which tried Oxford,

"Every case must stand on its own circumstances. . . . With regard to the medical evidence, the professional skill of those gentlemen may enable them perhaps to judge in a great many matters with greater accuracy than other persons, but in this case your common sense must be the arbiter of the circumstances. . . . There may be cases in which medical evidence as to physical symptoms is of the utmost consequence; but, as for moral insanity, I for my own part do not consider that a medical man is better able to judge than a person acquainted with the ordinary affairs of life, and bringing to the subject a wide experience."

This is, perhaps, a more exclusively legal point of view than courts are disposed to adhere to now; but the difference is in the spirit rather than in the letter. The question is, whether at the time of doing the fatal act the accused knew the difference between right and wrong with respect to the very act with which he is charged. "If," say the judges advising the House of Lords after Macnaughton's case,

"if the accused was conscious that the act was one which he ought not to do, and if that act was at the same time contrary to the law of the land, it is punishable; and the usual course therefore has been to leave the question to the jury, whether the party accused had a sufficient degree of reason to know that he was doing an act that was wrong; and this course we think is correct, accompanied with such observations and explanations as the circumstances of each particular case may require."

The persons who figure most in these pages are: as counsel, Campbell, Pollock, Wilde, and Kelly; as judges, Lord Denman, Chief Justice Tindal, and Lord Brougham. The judgment of the last in the Auchterarder case is truly amazing. Brougham, in this highly difficult and highly impersonal dispute, showed himself as cocksure as Macaulay and as egotistical as Erskine. He was rhetorical when he should have

been judicial; substituted anecdote and anathema for argument; and the justness of his conclusion was due more to good hap than good sense. The contemporary eloquence of the profession strikes one now as having been of a somewhat turgid character. Counsel and judges alike show a disposition to perorate with an appeal to the Creator; and whether the speaker be Campbell enlarging on the dignity of his office, or Pollock bewailing the tenderness of his heart, or Wilde rebuking the extravagance of Kelly, or Kelly denouncing the blood-thirstiness of Wilde—all these eminent gentlemen seem to be involved in their English, and long-winded in their oratory. This much, however, must be said: they spoke under the ordeal of a shorthand report, and are edited with a care too faithful for any hope of a *locus poenitentiae* in the way of emendation. Yet to their credit be it remembered that, unlike the modern advocate, they adorned their harangues with other figures of speech than the anacoluthon; and, in spite of the difficulty of speaking extempore, as most forensic speakers must, they produced connected sentences, consecutive argument, and even cogent thought.

Literature figures in State Trials principally in the unattractive form of blasphemous libels. In this volume, the literary cases are Hetherington's and Moxon's. Hetherington was prosecuted for an attack on the Bible contained in some of Haslam's *Letters to the Clergy*; Moxon for the publication of Shelley's *Queen Mab*. Both prosecutions were very ill-advised: in the first, the defendant received four months' imprisonment; in the latter, though found guilty, he was never called up for judgment. Certainly, as imbedded in an indictment, Shelley's poetry loses a good deal of its charm. The defendant was charged with having—

"published a scandalous, impious, blasphemous, profane, and malicious libel, of and concerning the Christian religion . . . according to the tenor and effect following, that is to say, 'They have three words, well tyrants know their use, well pay them for the loan with usury torn from a bleeding world, God, Hell, and Heaven' (meaning thereby that God, Hell, and Heaven were merely words); 'a vengeful, pitiless, and almighty fiend (meaning Almighty God), whose mercy is a nickname for the rage of tameless tigers hungering for blood,' and so forth."

But, except that Serjeant Talfourd seized the opportunity to deliver an eloquent harangue, explaining to the jury that he felt he was "moving tremulously among sacred things," it is difficult to see what good cause was served by proceeding against Moxon. Hetherington, angered at having been selected for prosecution himself, was the real prosecutor. He was resolved that he would not be the only person made to smart for saying disrespectful things about religion. In effect, whatever his motive, the course he took was simply vexatious; but, even without this somewhat unforeseen consequence of putting him on his trial, nothing was to be gained by giving publicity to the coarse abuse of sacred things contained in his publication. It rarely happens that any general good can

be done by attempting to punish the mere brutalities of religious controversy; it never happens that the attempt is not attended by increased scandal and mischief; and every time that public officials resolve upon such a course, they more and more clearly prove the wisdom of the words of Tiberius: "*Deorum injuriarum dis curas.*"

J. A. HAMILTON.

Some Further Recollections of a Happy Life.
By Marianne North. Edited by Mrs.
John Addington Symonds. (Macmillans.)

Mrs. SYMONDS has done well in giving us this further instalment of her sister's journal. The earlier volume, which dealt with her later wanderings, carried us to many curious and distant lands, and embraced the period of those artistic labours by which, until lately, she was chiefly known. The present volume covers an earlier period (from 1859 to 1870) and more familiar ground: Spain and the Pyrenees, Italy and Tyrol, Athens and the Golden Horn, Syria, Egypt, and Sicily. But these *Reisebilder*, though the places and people portrayed are not otherwise than commonplace, are genuinely remarkable for their easy and graceful draughtsmanship. Books of travel, and in particular travellers' journals, are so seldom literature, so prevalently stilted and self-conscious, that the total absence of these failings is in itself phenomenal.

From the first moment that she leaves England Miss North appears as an accomplished, in fact, an ideal traveller; and good travellers, like good poets, are, we incline to think, born and not made. The majority of people who journey nowadays are indeed shockingly ignorant of the art. In effect they do not travel—they simply transport themselves. They get to some region and then, it may be, study with intelligence the local art, or the local archaeology, or the local scenery; but, so far as getting any good of the journey goes, they might as well have dropped from a balloon. As a rule, they never for one moment get in touch with the life around them, they make friends with no class of the inhabitants, and they utterly fail to catch the feeling, to get at the true meaning, of the country of their sojourn. Miss North was the contradictory of all this. Everywhere she gets on terms with her environment, while her keen appreciation of things of beauty, as well as of things of interest, is reflected in every one of her simple but graphic entries. The old Arab pilot who took the party up the Nile to Wady Halfah and Abou Simbel (we follow Miss North's spelling) was one of the numerous natives whose hearts she won, and the description he gave of her to a subsequent employer, though, perhaps, a little superficial, is as obviously sound as it is undeniably humorous.

"This Bint was unlike most other English Bints, being, firstly, white and lively; secondly, she was gracious in her manner, and of kind disposition; thirdly, she attended continually to her father, whose days went in rejoicing that he had such a Bint; fourthly, she represented all things on paper: she drew all the temples of Nubia, all the Sakkiahs, and all the

men and women, and nearly all the palm trees. She was a valuable and remarkable Bint!"

The picture which Miss North gives of the father whose days thus went in rejoicing is particularly happy. He had an amusing fancy for importing foreign servants—procuring a cook from Fobello and a butler from Macugnagā, and so on. Both he and his daughter got on excellently with these importations, though they were always glad, after a season, to go back to their homes in the mountains. He was beloved, too, by all of them, though not more than by his English servants, including the little virago, Mrs. Bunfield, who gave them shoulder of mutton six days a week, and when caught by her master in the act of raising a royal row in the kitchen, turned on him with the indignant protest, "And there you stands and says nothin'!" Everywhere, whether shown to us in the Austrian Tyrol, hooking and missing countless fish because "they didn't know how to take a fly properly," or haranguing the *dahabieh* milch goat as "Thou Harem of Billy," Mr. North is easy, natural, and piquant. The watermark of his style is however reached in the speech to the Greek quarantine doctor at Corfu. It should be mentioned that this functionary, who suffered from obliquity of eyes and morals, had for a week refused to let them land, and now came in a small boat to inspect them, his victims being on board a similar vessel.

"My father stepped gracefully on the rim of our tub, and grasping the ropes in one hand left the other free to see-saw up and down in the true M.P. style, and said, 'Signor Direttore.' The Signor took off his hat and said, 'Com-manda' with an extra squint; then my father waved his hand again, saying, 'Signor Direttore, j'ai voyagé con mia figlia in tutta la terra, and, hang it, tell him I never was so shamefully treated!'"

One feels in reading this book that, valuable as Miss North's artistic labours were, she somehow missed her true vocation. Her painting was a little mechanical, somewhat hard and dry; but the written sketches are light and sparkling in touch, and full of the soft pliancy of life. There are so many excellently drawn figures here that one hardly knows which to select. There is the German Fraulein, staying in a luxurious home at Smyrna, "whom the Turks thought mad and respected accordingly," because she tried to qualify herself for the hardship of travel by living on bread and onions, and cleaning her cuffs with a penknife. Then there is the French gentleman on the Nile, who could speak no English, but had read *Dr. Faustus* and recommended *Tristram Shandy* to Miss North as the best of all novels. Not less convincing is the outline of the tall and magnificent captain of the *Cataract*, whose sprained wrist she bound up with arnica, at which his magnificence promptly demanded backsheesh. One must mention, too, the Syrian consul's young stepmother, who wore crinoline over her Turkish trousers, and the Syracusan innkeeper, who drove off the Italian Canon, explaining that one cannot expect such people to be well mannered like the Sicilians! A certain melancholy interest attaches to this Sicilian journey, as it was the first of

the series of longer and more adventurous enterprises in which Miss North's *Reise-Lust* found vent. These ended in the fatal trip to the Seychelles, where the crash came, "and brain and nerve and strength broke down together." She only made one more journey after that; but the joy in travelling, says Mrs. Symonds, was gone. Then came the few years in her country garden—a kind of Indian summer of peace—"but too late, and then the end."

REGINALD HUGHES.

Bond Slaves: the Story of a Struggle. By G. Linnaeus Banks. (Griffith, Farran & Co.)

THE "struggle" is that known in history as the Luddite movement—an admirable subject for a story; and the story itself, it need hardly be said, is told with great skill. As a specimen of that large and popular class of story, "founded on fact," which aims to blend useful information with amusement, it is remarkable. It gives curious information about those now forgotten arts which were practised before the days of machinery, and is a good picture of the social life of the workers in the West Riding of Yorkshire—at the same period. Mrs. Banks informs us in the preface that she has been at great pains to make her work perfect in this respect; and for her persevering industry she should have all the credit she asks and deserves. Still, something is wanting. While Mrs. Banks is well able to tell us about people, she is less successful in making us partakers of their lives and struggles. Cramming with facts, however diligent and sustained, furnishes only the externals. It gives no useful clue to the inner spirit of any principle or any movement. When Mrs. Gaskell treated of the lives of the poor, she put, not information only, but heart, into her stories. She sympathised and compelled sympathy, and thus made the needs and struggles, hopes, fears and disappointments which she chronicled, not only known but felt. If, in one of her novels, Mrs. Gaskell had manipulated this fine subject of the Luddite movement, she might not have spent as much time studying technicalities, but she would have made the toilers alive to us, and compelled us to realise what the temptation was which led to frame-breaking and to darker deeds. This, Mrs. Banks fails to do. But then, of course, a work of Mrs. Gaskell would not have been characterised by the high Tory spirit of *Bond Slaves*. It would not have perverted Luddism into a desperate struggle of fools, led by rascals, to achieve their own ruin. Towards the close of her book Mrs. Banks makes this admission:—

"How few were animated with a truly patriotic, unselfish zeal to serve their suffering fellow-men! Yet such there were, no doubt, or the movement would neither have spread so far nor died so hardly" (p. 397).

A grudging admission surely, yet the best Mrs. Banks has to say about Luddism. Elsewhere we read of the "fierce vindictive plotter" engaged in "nursing fresh schemes of malignant savagery" (p. 340); of "ruthless assassins" (p. 353); of "men who committed cowardly outrages under cover

of darkness" (p. 278); of plotters who "went stealthily as if afraid of an eye that never sleeps if not of noisy troopers" (p. 251); of "remorse" haunting a captive night and day (p. 257); all tending to convey the impression that the movement was dishonest and vicious, and known to those who shared in it to be so. On the other hand, we do not read anything of the greed of the masters or the cruelty of the law at that period, and very little of the hideous destitution which drove desperate men to secret, and perhaps mistaken, but by no means cowardly efforts to procure redress. There are rascals associated with every public agitation; but for the most part the Luddites were honest and earnest. Whether they were altogether mistaken is a question. Of course it was a mistake to suppose they could abolish the use of machinery by their destructive deeds; but the precept that "those who don't ask don't want," is so much in favour with those who have, that a rough and ready asking is sometimes the only way of making them recognise their responsibilities. In this respect, in the long run, the Luddite movement did not wholly fail. In Josiah Longmore, the workman who honours his employer, hates Luddism and gives good advice, we have Mrs. Banks's model workman. It is he who says "I hear *both* sides," and admonishes a misguided friend after the approved manner: "Already I perceive with sorrow that you are forsaking the religion of your pious parents for a delusion that will prove a snare to your soul and body." Of course, like all the unmitigated prigs of goody-goody story books, he keeps well on the safe side, suffers for a time from the contempt of evil doers, and, in the end, when they have come to grief, secures whatever good things are going.

Mrs. Banks mentions "Tom" Paine, and alludes to Robert Owen as one who "contrived to do a great deal of mischief where he only designed to do good." His early work, *A New View of Society*, is called, by her, "New Views of Life." In themselves, these may be small matters—the first-named is quite a common vulgarism—but they serve to show that Mrs. Banks has not taken the same pains to understand the spirit of those times as she has to know their habits. She was ill-equipped for her task if she was not acquainted with the writings and labours of Thomas Paine and Robert Owen. Her book might have been an excellent history of Luddism and its times, given, as the best history may be, and sometimes is, given, in the form of fiction. That she meant well is undoubted; but she has misrepresented, in a clever and attractive way, a social upheaval, whose true character is not too well known from other sources, and thus has, we fear, "contrived to do a great deal of mischief where she only designed to do good."

WALTER LEWIN.

NEW NOVELS.

What Ails the House? By A. L. Haddon. In 3 vols. (W. H. Allen.)

A Ruthless Avenger. By Mrs. Conney. In 3 vols. (Hutchinson.)

An Island Princess. By Theo. Gift. (Lawrence & Bullen.)

Diogenes' Sandals. By Mrs. Arthur Kennard. (Remington.)

Men and Men. By V. S. Simmons. (Osgood, McIlvaine & Co.)

Clenched Antagonisms. By Lewis Iram. (Digby, Long & Co.)

A Father of Six. By H. N. Potapenko. (Fisher Unwin.)

It has been said that the born novelist receives casually the suggestions which he develops into tales. A chance phrase or the fragment of a story is enough for him. The author of *What Ails the House* appears to believe in a very different method of construction. A certain Mrs. Perkins, a popular novelist, has come to the end of her stock in trade. In her despair she writes to her cousin, Judith Minchin, for assistance, a person who of all others would seem, on the face of it, least likely to be able to help her. She is an elderly spinster and pious at that. Moreover, she has lived all her days in seclusion. But her cousin's importunity extracts from her a packet of letters containing the history of a old romance. Then the fun begins. Mrs. Perkins sets to work on the letters, interweaving fiction with fact, detailing, as she proceeds, the progress of her tale, first to her cousin and then to all and sundry. In the end the novelist's husband, her friends, even her domestics, are pressed into the service. The tale gets a suggestion from this person, an accretion from that; now it is kicked forward a pace; now it is pulled back. We have a mass of correspondence from the persons engaged in teaching Mrs. Perkins her business. All this is ingenious, and, up to a point, entertaining; but it makes a liberal demand on our patience, while any semblance of truth is destroyed. Were it not obvious that the book is designed as a satire on the novelist's art, levelled at the dullards of the craft, one would quarrel with the assumption, coolly advanced, that the fiction writer should equip himself for his task by cramming for it. A romancer must deal with what he has seen, felt, and experienced, that is to say, the motive force must be personal, not external. The introduction into the text of Shelley and Byron might be forgiven, were the dialogue, excellent in its way, merely general and abstract, and not particular. But in this I am inclined to give the author the benefit of the doubt, and to assume charitably that he or she is poking aly fun at the gratuitous impertinences of the historical novelist who dares to tamper with the lives of the illustrious dead. This must be so, in that an attempt is made to advance a fresh explanation of the running down of the *Ariel*, and the date of the occurrence is deliberately given as 1823! Nevertheless, if some readers are so dense as to miss the satire, they may be forgiven; for the business is not sufficiently well done

to justify itself. It is to be feared, therefore, that my explanation of the author's intention will not find acceptance. This confused jumble, constantly begging the question; the melodramatic situations; the stilted phraseology of much of the dialogue; the wearisome methods of narration, especially in regard to the last "fragment," where a correspondent, to meet the exigencies of the tale, is made to repeat the substance of letters received from the very person he is addressing—to say nothing of lapses in style—will be taken as evidences of the amateur's ineptitude rather than as demonstrations of the satirist's skill.

Mrs. Conney's novel is skilful and ingenious. It is also interesting. All its characters are pasteboard, if we except Lady Helen Evelyn, who is a highly creditable creation. The materials are old and threadbare, but they make an attractive show. Ralph Evelyn, the rightful earl of Deptford, is first branded as illegitimate, then as a thief and as the murderer of his cousin, Lady Frances Evelyn. As his father had wandered the earth over to find the marriage certificate which would establish his right to the earldom of Deptford, so the son devotes his life to searching for the murderer of his cousin. The irony of fate brings him back to England a millionaire. At the moment when he has relinquished all hope of winning Helen Evelyn—she has become engaged to Jack Evelyn, a distant cousin and heir to the earldom—he destroys all chance of establishing his right to the family honours. Jack needs a light for his cigar. Ralph takes from his pocket the certificate which establishes his own legitimacy, rolls it into a spill, and hands it ablaze to his cousin. This was certainly heroic, but it was indiscreet. The moment might have arrived when he could have asserted his own rights, and hurt none of his kinsmen in doing so. The touch is effective but superfluous. It would be ungracious to say of the book as a whole that it is superfluous, since, given the proper frame of mind, the capacity to treat the tale as a gigantic joke, it is entertaining enough.

Here is the story of a young man who "means no harm," but who ruthlessly jilts as sweet and true a girl as any in or out of the pages of fiction. I have nothing but praise for this book, though Mr. Theo. Gift's conspicuous success in portraying the character of Jean Coniston, "the Island Princess," a girl to soften the heart of the most inveterate misogynist, brings with it a recrudescence of the primitive desire, that the heroine of a tale should marry the man she loves and live happily ever afterwards. But we are not without our compensations. Simple, untutored gentlewoman as Jean was, she was far too good to mate with the man who, although he had the externals of good breeding and indeed some superficial chivalry, was lacking in the quintessential qualities of refinement. Jean would have found him out. Her heart would have been broken slowly instead of suddenly. Once in this book we are reminded of the baptism of sorrow by Tess Durbeyfield; by the fifth act of Ibsen's

"Brand." *An Island Princess* is a fresh, direct, and artistic piece of work. It is full of clever word pictures and descriptions. Sub-acid humour and satire, never forced, give piquancy to an exceptionally well-written and cleverly-constructed tale.

If Mrs. Arthur Kennard's *Diogenes' Sandals* is the first book she has published, she has acquitted herself with distinction. Her style is bright; and it is correct. Her adroitness in skimming the cream of philosophies, old and new, excites admiration. If her matter is not always original, her manner of presenting it is. She has taken a leaf out of Richard Jefferies's book, and avoided many leaves to be found in Jerome K. Jerome's. Her novel is really a series of naturalistic studies, delicately flavoured with "up-to-date" knowledge and speculative thought, the whole lightly held together by a slender thread of romance. This is the work of a woman of real culture, of wide and catholic sympathies. It should draw hundreds to the Wiltshire Downs, which have never been treated more lovingly or with fuller knowledge. Mrs. Kennard is humorous, but she is never vulgar; she is informed, but she is never pedantic; she has the soul of a poet, but she never descends into cheap poetising.

Sedate, measured, crisp and withal truthful, the story of French studio life which goes by the name of *Men and Men* pursues the even tenour of its way with quiet confidence. Its healthiness of tone notwithstanding, the keen snout of the Philistine will detect naughtiness, and plenty of it. That nature is the only safe guide in the sexual relationship all the world knows, though it affects ignorance, and persistently acts in defiance of its knowledge. Fortunately for the American girl who affianced herself to "a gentleman-doll," whom she admired well enough at the distance, but from whose embraces she shrunk (as a pure woman must always shrink from the passion of a man who has failed to touch her own sensibilities), she was saved from making the fatal mistake by the brutal subtleties of a French painter, who had found in her, as she in him, the mate approved by nature.

The diffidence with which we approach Mr. Lewis Iram's *Clenched Antagonisms* quickly disappears; the author's simple unaffectedness and sincerity, his fairness in dealing with a difficult social problem, command our sympathy and respect. The tale of a girl left defenceless in London has been written before; Mr. Iram's plot is not original, but it is cleverly worked out, though there are plenty of specks in the craftsmanship. The author is evidently in earnest, but in a rational, measured manner; he is never betrayed into fanaticism. He demonstrates clearly enough that a virtuous woman, armed with invincible courage and a will of iron, may hope to have a fair chance of confounding the most artfully laid schemes to compass her downfall. But what if these qualities are wanting? Is she then entitled to no sympathy if she falls a victim to the machinations of the human beast? Is her destroyer to escape reprobation? That powerful body of in-

terested persons, pledged to a conspiracy of silence in these matters, will sneer at the author of this book; chivalrous and wholesome-minded folk will grasp the author's hand in sympathy.

The latest volume of the Pseudonym Library contains two tales from the Russian of H. N. Potapenko, done into English by Mr. W. Gaussen. They throw a strong light upon the internal affairs of Russia. "A Father of Six" is a pathetic little narrative of the efforts of a village deacon—Father Anton—to get preferment. He resorts to bribing the Bishop's secretary, borrowing the money for the purpose from the sister of Father Pankratiï, the incumbent of the place. But for a while even this extreme, though apparently everyday, measure fails, in that the suppliant had been guilty of singing out of tune in the Bishop's hearing. From "An Occasional Holiday" it would appear that, when a really good harvest is vouchsafed, the *moujiks* are able to dictate their own terms to their employers, a comforting piece of information among the mass of gloomy stories concerning the condition of the Russian peasantry, with which this volume, in common with almost every book written about Russia, abounds.

JAMES STANLEY LITTLE.

CURRENT THEOLOGY.

The Epistle of St. James. The Greek Text, with Introduction, Notes, and Comments. By Joseph B. Mayor. (Macmillans.) This substantial volume is a very complete and well-nigh exhaustive study of the Epistle of St. James. It contains, besides the Greek text, with three Latin versions in parallel columns, a long and elaborate introduction, about 150 pages of notes, and a paraphrase with comments. Perhaps the most valuable part of the introduction, as contributing to a right understanding of the Epistle, and a just estimate of its place in Christian literature, are the chapters on the relation of the Epistle to earlier writings and to the other books of the New Testament, while that on the grammar of St. James is a useful study in Hellenistic Greek. That James, "the Lord's brother," was a younger son of Joseph and Mary is the conclusion at which Dr. Mayor arrives, after a careful examination of the Hieronymian, the Epiphanian, and the Helvidian theories; and it is one in which we may be permitted to say we entirely concur with him. Indeed, it may be doubted if any other theory would ever have been mooted, but for the growing prejudice in respect of Mary's perpetual virginity. The authenticity of the Epistle, however, is another question; and another still, perhaps even more difficult to determine, is the date of its composition. Dr. Mayor is one of those who have persuaded themselves that it is "the earliest of the books of the New Testament, written probably in the fifth decade of the Christian era by one who had been brought up with Jesus from his childhood, and whose teaching is in many points identical with the actual words of our Lord as recorded in the Synoptic Gospels"; and in defence of this view he enters into vigorous controversy with the German critics Von Soden, Brückner, and Pfeiderer, who put it far on in the second century, and with Dr. S. Davidson, who with more probability refers it to the period immediately preceding the destruction of Jerusalem. Dr. Mayor naturally makes the most of the external evidence, in the

case of this Epistle notoriously defective, and claims to have shown that the Epistle was better known in the early centuries than has generally been supposed; but clearly a few coincidences of language, when it is uncertain which of the agreeing documents borrowed from the other, do not count for much. Whether James copied from Peter or Peter from James, Clement from James or James from Clement, are points on which it is difficult to come to a conclusion. We think it clear, however, that James was before Heras, and equally so that he was acquainted with the Epistle to the Romans; whereas Dr. Mayor maintains, what we cannot but think the preposterous view, that Paul had read and was influenced by the Epistle of James. Probably, the chief objection to the authenticity of the Epistle is the language in which it is written. Bishop John Wordsworth is quoted by Dr. Mayor, as assuming that "St. James could not have written such Greek as that in which the Epistle has come down to us, containing, as it does, many words with classical rather than biblical associations, implying a wide range of classical reading"; and if we accept this statement, and at the same time agree with Dr. Mayor himself that the Epistle has none of the marks of a translation, we seem to have arrived at a position fatal to its Jacobean authorship. The problems connected with the Epistle of St. James may possibly be beyond solution; but Dr. Mayor's work is none the less valuable, not only as presenting his own scholarly judgment, but as furnishing the materials to enable everyone to form his own opinion.

The Formation of the Gospels. By F. P. Badham. Revised and enlarged. (Kegan Paul & Co.) By far the most striking and original part of Mr. Badham's ingenious theory of gospel construction is undoubtedly that which maintains that the true Gospel of Mark is to be looked for, not in our second gospel at all, but in the matter peculiar to the third, plus that which is common to the first and third. The points in favour of this thesis are clearly, first: that the great pericope of Luke's gospel (ix. 51-xix.) agrees admirably with John the Elder's description of Mark, as being "not in order," the order of events and sayings being evidently subjective rather than chronological; and secondly, that John the Elder, so far as Papias reports him, or at least so far as Eusebius reports Papias, knows nothing of a gospel by Luke. Mr. Badham further seeks to make good his contention by showing that this Petrine fragment was the fifth gospel made use of by Tatian in his *Diapente*, that its authority was recognised by the compiler of the Gospel according to the Hebrews, and that it has linguistic peculiarities which bring it into close relationship with First Peter, and with the first half of the Acts. On the other hand, it may be asked, is Peter likely to have been the author of the most Pauline parts of the third gospel, including not only such parables as those of the Prodigal Son and the Pharisee and the Publican, but such an event as the mission of the seventy? Are Luke's highly artistic paragraphs more suggestive of notes of remembered discourses than Mark's comparatively rude style? Is it probable that the redactor of Matthew would have omitted the parables of the Prodigal Son and the Good Samaritan, if he had had before him an authoritative writing in which they were contained? Is it likely that the poetical narrative contained in Luke i.-ii. came from a personal follower of Jesus; or is Peter likely to be responsible, even indirectly, for the opening chapters of the Acts, including the unhistorical account of the gift of tongues? These are some of the objections that lie against a theory which nevertheless

must be admitted to be captivating from its very boldness and originality. Mr. Badham has added to the present revised edition of his essay the text of the Synoptics in the A.V., distinguishing by difference of type the various documents which his scheme assumes as entering into their composition.

The Synoptic Problem for English Readers. By Alfred J. Jolley. (Macmillans.) This little book should at least satisfy the English readers for whom it is intended, that there is a synoptic problem. Mr. Jolley shows how impossible it is to reconcile the phenomena presented by the Gospels, whether with the theory of their mutual independence, or of their infallibility. He maintains the priority of Mark, and has no doubt that it was used by the other synoptics, but dismisses rather too summarily the notion of a primitive Mark from which our second Gospel was derived. What, then, about the testimony of John the Elder, that Mark wrote without regard to chronological order? Mr. Jolley, however, believes in the existence of a Primitive Gospel behind our three, and of this document he attempts a restoration "based on the work of Dr. B. Weiss, and carefully and repeatedly tested in every passage." He also assumes the existence of an Ebionite Gospel, derived equally with Matthew from the primitive Gospel and influencing Luke. Mark, which supplies materials to both Luke and Matthew, is itself founded on the primitive Gospel, but with the addition of the Petrine reminiscences. Mr. Jolley's scheme, if not in all respects satisfactory, is certainly worth considering; and his book may prove useful as an introduction to the study of the synoptic problem to those who have had no previous acquaintance with the subject. Only they should be warned that, of the many solutions that have been proposed, none has been discovered yet which can be regarded as final.

THE interest felt in the discovery of the Gospel of Peter is shown by the fact that two independent facsimiles of the MS. have already appeared. One is published in the *Mémoires* of the French School at Cairo, under the editorship of M. A. Lods, whose critical comments on the subject have more than once been mentioned in the ACADEMY. This contains not only the Gospel and the Apocalypse, but also the Book of Enoch, in which M. Lods takes a special interest. The mode of reproduction is by heliogravure; and the price is 40 francs. The other facsimile is by Dr. Oscar von Gebhardt, of Leipzig, who paid a visit to Egypt for the special purpose of photographing the MS. He has confined himself to the Gospel and the Apocalypse, which together make just twenty plates, including the blank leaves. But he has prefixed an introduction, giving a description of the MS., palaeographical notes, and a bibliography. He also prints the text, in a remarkably beautiful fount of Greek type, incorporating emendations of his own, and placing those of others at the foot of the page. For example, in v. 6, he would read *ἰσομεν* for the *συμμεν* of the MS.; and in v. 18 he inserts *καὶ* before *πολλοὺς*, and changes *ἐξέταρα* (which he maintains to be the corrected reading of the MS.) into *ἀνετάρατα*. Of this last we cannot approve. Dr. von Gebhardt's photographic facsimile, which claims to be more legible than the French heliogravure, is published by Hinrichs, of Leipzig, in a well-bound volume, at the price of 12.50 marks.

Canonical and Uncanonical Gospels. With a Translation of the Recently Discovered Fragment of the Gospel of St. Peter, and a Selection from the Sayings of our Lord not found in the Four Gospels. By W. E. Barnes. (Longmans.) As a restatement of the Gospel evidence, this little work must be pronounced superficial and imperfect. This is specially the

case with the chapter on "the witness of Justin Martyr." In that on Papias the author seems to regard the canonical Matthew as a translation from Matthew's Aramaic. The best chapters are those on Tatian and Hermas, in which use is made of the most recent investigations. Besides the Petrine fragment, there is also a translation of the report of the trial of the Scillitan martyrs from the text of Prof. Armitage Robinson.

Greek-English Lexicon to the New Testament. By W. J. Hickie. (Macmillans.) We can cordially recommend this as a very handy little volume, compiled on sound principles. There are abundant references to the authoritative works of Pape and Thayer, and also to the variant readings adopted by Westcott and Hort. But that the author can think for himself is shown by his notes on such words as *μονογενής* and *πρωτότοκος*. He is careful to point out those words which are only used in biblical and ecclesiastical literature. A good example of his style is the article on *λόγος*, where we find the following meanings given, each with at least one reference:—Word, talk, speech, saying, announcement, account, reason, report, narrative, doctrine, affair, matter, plea, the Divine Word, the second person in the Trinity. Under *πᾶς*, he insists that the word in the Beatitudes should be rendered "gentle" and not "meek." Finally, we may mention that the book, though written by an Englishman, has been printed—and very well printed too—at an American press.

The Life and Times of Bishop White. By Julius H. Ward. (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.) This little book tells in an effective way the story of the founding of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States. The Seabury centenary, as celebrated at St. Paul's Cathedral, London, in 1884, brought before English Churchmen the history of the origin of the American episcopate in the consecration (1784) of the first bishop, Dr. Seabury, by the bishops of the non-juring Episcopal Church in Scotland. But the difficulties of an ecclesiastico-political kind, which had been raised in England in his case, were before long overcome; and White and Provoost were sent over from the States and consecrated in Lambeth Chapel in 1787. The energy and force of character possessed by Seabury were lacking in White; but his caution, tact, and adroitness were not less valuable at the time. His life extended to 1836, and for close on fifty years he was a wise president of the councils of the American Church. The student will be wise to supplement his knowledge of the earlier part of the period as supplied by Mr. Ward by constant reference to Dr. Beardsley's *Life of Bishop Seabury*.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. HUGH THOMSON has drawn a series of illustrations for Miss Mitford's *Our Village*, which will be published by Messrs. Macmillan & Co. in the autumn, uniform with the same artist's illustrated edition of *Cranford*.

MR. JOHN MURRAY announces an Introduction to the Study of the Greek Testament, by Mr. Theophilus D. Hall, intended for those who possess no knowledge of the Greek language. It will contain a brief account of the principal MSS. and editions; a connected narrative of Our Lord's Life from the Synoptic Gospels (based on St. Mark), in the original Greek, together with a grammar, vocabulary, and explanatory notes.

Little New World Idylls, and Other Poems, is the title of a new volume by Mr. John James Piatt, at present American Consul at Dublin, which Messrs. Longmans will shortly publish

in London and New York. At the same time Messrs. Longmans will issue a new edition of the author's *Idylls and Lyrics of the Ohio Valley*.

MESSRS. WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS have in the press a volume on *The Zambesi Basin and Nyassaland*, by Mr. Daniel J. Rankin, with maps and illustrations.

MESSRS. CHAPMAN & HALL will publish, in the course of the present month, a book by Mr. Robert Kempt, entitled *Convivial Caledonia*, being an account of the historic inns and taverns of Scotland, and of some famous people who have frequented them.

Dr. G. W. LEITNER proposes to issue immediately, from the Oriental University Institute at Woking, a second edition of his *Hunza and Nagyr Handbook*, which was first printed by the Government of India in 1889. He will now add a supplement of about 250 pages, giving a detailed account, brought down to date, of the history, religions, customs, legends, and songs of the several tribes of the Hindu Kush, illustrated with maps, anthropological portraits, &c. The edition is limited to 300 copies.

MR. RICHARD JACKSON, of Leeds, will publish immediately, by subscription, a book by the late Archdeacon Boyd, entitled *Littondale Past and Present*, which gives an account of the secluded valley containing the parish of Arncliffe, where the Archdeacon was vicar for fifty-eight years. Special chapters deal with the physical features of the country, its antiquities, its agriculture, the manners and customs of the people, and their folklore. A second part, written by the Rev. W. A. Shuffrey, will describe the daughter parish of Halton Gill, and will also treat of the local flora. The volume will be illustrated with six full-page etchings and twelve woodcuts, after drawings formerly in the possession of Archdeacon Boyd.

MR. WILLIAM BLACK'S new story, "The Handsome Humes," now running serially in *Harper's Magazine*, will be published in the autumn, by Messrs. Sampson Low & Co., in three volumes.

A STORY by Mr. Grant Allen, entitled *An Army Doctor's Romance*, will shortly appear in Messrs. Raphael Tuck & Co.'s "Breezy Library."

THE next volume of the "Elizabethan Library" will be a selection from the works of Francis Bacon, edited by Dr. Grossart, under the title of *Thoughts that Breathe and Words that Burn*.

MESSRS. SWAN SONNENSCHN & Co. have ready for immediate issue a new book on sport by Mr. T. E. Kebbel, entitled *My First Grouse*.

MR. DE V. PAYEN-PAYNE, of King's College School, is about to publish, through Messrs. Nutt, a work on "French Idioms and Proverbs." It will be a companion volume to Prof. Dehumbert's *Dictionary of Difficulties*; and a special aim of the author has been to translate the French idioms, whenever possible, by English equivalents.

MESSRS. HUTCHINSON announce a third edition of Annie S. Swan's new story, *Homespun*, of which twenty thousand copies have been sold within a month of publication.

THE Queen has been pleased to accept a copy of the revised and enlarged edition of *Extinct Monsters*, by the Rev. H. N. Hutchinson—a book which met with so much success last winter.

THE late John Addington Symonds bequeathed the copyright of his published works, and all his MSS. and unpublished works, to Mr. H. F. Brown, the historian of Venice.

AT a representative meeting of anglers, held at Broxbourne on August 9, it was resolved to commemorate the three-hundredth anniversary of Isaak Walton's birth by placing a stained-glass window in the church of St. Dunstan's, Fleet-street, where he was once churchwarden.

THE fifty-fourth annual report of the Deputy-Keeper of the Public Records has just been issued as a parliamentary paper. It states that the number of registered applications for the production of records, state papers, &c., in 1892, was—in the legal search room, 15,904; in the literary search room, 27,046; total, 42,950.

THE *Nation* for July 20 prints the will of John Washington, the eldest son of the original immigrant of the same name, about whom practically nothing has hitherto been known. The will is dated January 22, 1697, and was proved in the following month; the executors are the widow and the brother, Captain Lawrence Washington, from whom the President was descended.

APPARENTLY, the copyright of *Uncle Tom's Cabin* has run out during the lifetime of the authoress, and cheap editions are being put upon the American market. The authorised publishers, Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., call theirs the Brunswick edition, after the place where the book was written; and in recognition of it Mrs. Beecher Stowe has written a pleasant letter of thanks, which shows that her state of health must be much better than it has usually been represented.

THE *Author* for August contains some "American Notes and News," by Mr. Walter Besant, who has, we believe, returned to England; and also a long account of the proceedings at the World's Congress of Authors at Chicago, in which Mr. Besant took part, reading a paper upon "The Rights and Interests of Authors."

MR. K. DEIGHTON has published (George Bell & Sons) a pamphlet, containing Conjectural Readings in Marston's Works. Taking as a standard Bullen's edition (3 vols., 1887), he also considers the early texts. All of his emendations are worthy of attention, and some of them may be called palmary. For example, in "The Malcontent," v. 1, 213, where Don Cupid is described as "emperor of sighs and protestations, great king of kisses, archduke of dalliance, and sole loved of her," for the last three words he would read "lord of hymen," comparing "Love's Labour's Lost," III. i., 182-188. In "Sophonisba," I., ii., 76, he defends the reading "our anchor is come back," against Bullen's conjecture "rancour," by again appealing to Shakspeare, "The Winter's Tale," I. ii., 213, 214.

"You had much ado to make his anchor hold,
When you cast out, it still came home."
In "The Insatiate Countess," III. ii., 7, for
"Fear keep with cowards, air-stars cannot move,"
he reads
"Fear keeps with cowards, air stars cannot move."
And in the same play, V. i., 42, for
"Although Neptolis cold, the waves of all the
Northern Sea,"
he reads
"Although, Niphates-cold, the Northern Sea."
More than once Mr. Deighton supports his emendations by supposing that the compositor had misunderstood corrections in Marston's original draft, and had incorporated both the correction and the words intended to be struck out.

WE have received the second number of "Harrow Octocentenary Tracts" (Cambridge: Macmillan and Bowes), containing a lecture by

the Rev. W. Done Bushell, upon the Clovesho charter of Wulfred and Cwoenthryth, which he printed, with notes and explanations, in the first tract of the series. He is to be congratulated on his success in disentangling this complicated question.

THE name of the bookseller in Shaftesbury-avenue, whose catalogue was noticed in the *ACADEMY* of last week, ought to have been given as Mr. Frank T. Sabin.

UNIVERSITY JOTTINGS.

THE draft charter for a University of Wales, approved by the Privy Council, has now been laid on the table of both Houses of Parliament. It begins by including Monmouthshire in Wales, and then proceeds to throw open to women not only the degrees, but also every office in the university. The governing body, styled the University Court, is constituted largely on the principle of popular representation. The three existing University Colleges, at Aberystwith, Bangor, and Cardiff, are to be the constituent colleges; but others may be added by supplementary charter. The Senate is composed of the principals and heads of departments in these colleges; the remaining members of the teaching staff, together with any persons holding university degrees who have studied in these colleges, make up a third body called the Guild of Graduates. Degrees may be conferred in arts, science, law, and music, but not in medicine or surgery; and special conditions are imposed with regard to degrees in theology.

A CONFERENCE on secondary education will be held at Oxford, in the Examination Schools, on October 10 and 11. The following are the two special subjects for consideration, upon each branch of which short papers will be read as a basis for discussion:

"The need of various types of secondary education in England, with special reference to (1) the curricula and gradation of first grade schools (classical and modern), second grade schools, and higher Grad-Board school respectively; (2) the provision of preparatory schools for the upper grades of secondary schools; and (3) the relation between secondary schools and the universities.

"The means for supplying the needs for secondary education in England, with special reference to (1) the central authority, (2) provincial and district authorities, (3) the registration of teachers and schools."

IN reply to a question asked in the House of Commons on Tuesday, it was stated, on behalf of the government, that the university of Oxford is making arrangements for the training of student interpreters, in connexion with the existing arrangements for students destined for the Indian Civil Service. In addition to the lectureships in Arabic and Persian, it is proposed to appoint a lecturer in Turkish, who would also teach modern Greek.

WE understand that Prof. J. E. B. Mayor proposes to issue very shortly the second part of the Registers of St. John's College, Cambridge, extending to the year 1715, with elaborate indices.

MR. JOHN RUSSELL, assistant master at University College School, has been appointed to the wardenship of University Hall, vacant by the resignation of the Rev. P. H. Wicksteed.

MR. H. B. POLLARD, of Oxford, has been elected to a Berkeley research fellowship in zoology at Owens College, Manchester.

MR. R. W. STEWART, demonstrator in physics at Bangor, has obtained the degree of Doctor of Science from the University of London. His thesis, containing the results of a series of experimental determinations of the thermo-conductivities of iron and copper, will

be published in the *Philosophical Transactions* of the Royal Society.

DR. JAMES ALEXANDER CRAIG, of Cincinnati—who recently spent some time studying the cuneiform tablets in the British Museum and at Berlin—has been appointed professor of Semitic languages and Hellenistic Greek in the University of Michigan.

GENERAL A. C. MCCLURG, the Chicago publisher, has received the honorary degree of LL.D. from the University of Yale.

MISS MARY BRODRICK, of London, has received the honorary degree of Doctor of Philosophy from Bethany College, Kansas, the same university that bestowed the like honour upon Miss Amelia B. Edwards.

THE death is announced of Mr. Edward T. McLaughlin, professor of English and belles-lettres at the University of Yale.

WE have received from Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons a handsome volume, entitled *Princeton Sketches: the Story of Nassau Hall* by G. R. Wallace, "class of '91." It appears that the College of New Jersey—for such is its official style—was founded by charter in 1746, and that its first home was at Newark. Nassau Hall, so-called after William III., was opened at Prince Town (now Princeton) in 1756. Its subsequent history is given in this volume, which is abundantly illustrated from photographs. In this country, the name of Princeton University—if it be correct to call it so—is indelibly associated with the name of Dr. James McCosh, who was summoned from Belfast to be its president in 1868, after the close of the Civil War period; and who, after serving in that office for twenty years, is still enjoying a green old age of honour and literary labour. There is more than one portrait of him in this volume, as well as a reproduction of the bronze statue in Marquand Chapel. Those curious about student life in the United States will also find here many details about secret clubs and other peculiar customs.

PROF. KONRAD VON MAURER, of Munich, entered upon his seventieth year last April. To celebrate that event, his pupils have published a handsome volume, entitled *Germanische Abhandlungen* (Göttingen: Dietrich), containing discussions, in German and the Scandinavian languages, upon questions of Teutonic and Norse history, literature, language, and law.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

IZAAK WALTON'S HANGING CUPBOARD.

The Owner "loquitur."

HAUNTED by Izaak's presence sure thou art;
For, gazing on thee, ancient cabinet,
Forgot are mortal ills, and the world's fret,
When thus before thee, hastens to depart;
And a brief season of that sweet content
That in thy earliest Master ever reigned,
When in this England naught but strife obtained,
Steals o'er my heart, and draweth nourishment
In quiet thoughts that to his name pertain;
I scent the haystack—hear the birds and streams,
Hold converse with his worthies in these dreams,
And love the gentle craft and gentler swain.
On thy carved panels dwell my charmed eyes,
And days of eld, rejuvenate, arise.

August 9, 1893.

CHELMA.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE August number of the *Expositor* contains articles of unequal value, but on subjects of much interest. In dealing with St. Paul's conception of the divine righteousness, Dr. Bruce gives some more of his keen but not unfair criticisms of other interpreters. How difficult a theologian St. Paul must be! will be

the comment of the non-specialist. Dr. John Taylor's study on Amos is a capital specimen of popularised criticism. It is undesirable, however, to quote from the Avesta without giving the name of the translator who is followed, and the exact reference to his work. Prof. Ramsay on the Pastoral Epistles and Tacitus will be read, as usual, with deep interest, though he damages his own cause by his want of deference towards Biblical criticism; even Prof. Sanday is not historical enough in his method to please this revolutionary historian. Prof. Beet seems somewhat too modern in his exegesis of Hebrew vi. 4-6, and Dean Chadwick altogether too uncomprehending in his controversy with Prof. Huxley and not a few other expert critics. Prof. Adeney discusses the opening pages of Weizsäcker's "Das apostolische Zeitalter" (second edition). The paper is of value as introductory to the subject of Weizsäcker's lifelong study of the Christian records, in his views of which he has not aimed at perfect self-consistency. With slight but kindly notices of books Prof. Dods closes the number.

THE current number of the *Jewish Quarterly Review* (David Nutt) contains two articles of a more popular character than usual. One is an eloquent lecture, recently delivered by Mr. Claude Montefiore at the Jews' College Literary Society, upon Hebrew and Greek ideas of providence and divine retribution; the other, by Mr. Oswald John Simon, is the expression of a hope that the theistic beliefs of reformed Judaism might afford the basis of a religion for non-Jewish agnostics. Another interesting paper is a study of the relations between the Emperor Julian and the Jews, by the Rev. Michael Adler. He shows that Julian, though well-read in the Old Testament, knew it only from the Septuagint version; and he implies that Julian's comparatively favourable estimate of Judaism was due to his greater hatred of Christianity. With regard to the legend that Julian attempted to rebuild the Temple, but was hindered by miracles, Mr. Adler finds in the evidence nothing more than an intention, which might have been realised if the Emperor had ever returned from Persia. Among the reviews is a careful summary of Chwolson's essay, in the *Memoirs of the Imperial Academy of St. Petersburg*, upon the contradiction between the Synoptic Gospels and St. John as to the day of the Last Supper. Chwolson reconciles the contradiction by means of a conjectural emendation in the presumed Aramaic original of St. Matthew (xxvi. 17), which would give the 14th Nisan for the day of the crucifixion, and consequently the 13th Nisan for the day of the Paschal meal, as in St. John. It requires to be also assumed that the two other Synoptics copied either St. Matthew, or his corrupted original. But Chwolson goes on further. Why did Jesus celebrate the Paschal meal not on the 14th Nisan (the day fixed by the law), but on the previous day? As to this, following a suggestion of Joseph Derenbourg, he suggests that Jesus followed the Sadducean practice of that time, according to which the Paschal lamb could not be eaten on a Friday, but might be eaten either in the morning of the previous day, or in the following evening. Jesus adopted the former alternative; Caiaphas the latter. Chwolson also argues that it was the Sadducees, and not the Pharisees, who were responsible for the death of Jesus. Finally, we must briefly mention that the Rev. R. H. Charles, the editor of the Book of Enoch, gives a preliminary account of two hitherto uncollated Aethiopic MSS., of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, from which he promises to reconstruct the text of the Book of Jubilees, known hitherto only from two most corrupt modern MSS., and from a fragmentary Latin version.

THE *Contemporary Review* has an article by Mr. J. Rendell Harris, entitled "The Structure of the Gospel of Peter," which would be more effective if it did not degenerate into a mere polemic against Dr. Martineau. For, as may be supposed, Mr. Rendell Harris has something of importance to say. In the face of the admitted fact that the newly discovered gospel contains not a single verbal quotation from the Old Testament, he boldly argues that it shows everywhere traces of a highly evolved prophetic gnosis, and (in particular) that most of the apparently new matter in it is taken from the Old Testament. To support this ingenious theory, a number of passages are quoted from the prophets, especially from the Septuagint version, which were interpreted by the early Fathers in a Messianic sense; and it is contended that these interpretations have furnished the pseudo-Peter with what he records as facts in his gospel. This argument, however, is capable of being pressed too far. For if, on the strength of it, the pseudo-Peter is to be dubbed "a systematic pilferer of the Prophets," what is to be said of the statements about the fulfilment of prophecy in the Canonical Gospels (especially John), which become specially numerous in the account of the Crucifixion? It seems to us difficult to assert that the difference here is one of kind, and not of degree only. Mr. Rendell Harris deals carefully with the connexion between the pseudo-Peter and Justin Martyr, but finds himself unable to arrive at any definite conclusion. The strongest argument, he thinks, is the common use of the word *λαχμός*, concerning which Dr. Martineau made an awkward slip—it is nothing more—pointed out at the time in the ACADEMY.

PROF. ZIMMER ON NENNIUS.*

I. — THE DATE OF NENNIUS AND OF THE COMPONENT PARTS OF THE HISTORIA BRITTONUM.

THE importance of the work which goes under the name of Nennius for the early history of Britain is so great, the problems connected with its date, origin, and character are so complicated, that Prof. Zimmer cannot fail of a welcome for investigations conducted with his wonted acuteness and subtlety. Nor is any apology needed for laying before the English reader a brief summary of researches which, if their results be assured, form one of the most important contributions ever made to the study of Celtic history and literature. "Nennius Vindictus," thus does Prof. Zimmer entitle his work—with what justice will be seen presently.

As is well known, existing MSS. of Nennius fall into three well defined classes, represented by Harl. 3859, Vat. 1964, and Cantab. F.f. 1.27.2; or, as they may be styled, the Harley, Vatican, and Cambridge recensions. Harley and Cambridge agree as against Vatican in style and phrasing, but differ from each other both in the amount and in the ordering of the matter. The Vatican recension has been held by many scholars to represent the oldest and purest stage of the work—a claim disproved by the fact that its Latin is infinitely more correct and fluent than that of the other recensions, as well as by its presenting a list of the *civitates*, the order of which was disturbed by the scribe's reading the three-column arrangement of his model downwards instead of across. The Vatican recension is, in effect, a specific English edition of the original Welsh work.

From a close examination of the MSS. of the Harley and Cambridge classes, Prof. Zimmer concludes that the former not only furnishes the

oldest and best text, but served as basis for the Cambridge recension, which then incorporated a number of supplementary glosses. At the same time the arrangement of the subject matter, by which, in addition to these supplements, the Cambridge differs from the Harley recension, is much better in the former. And if we examine the Irish version of Nennius due to the eleventh century Irish antiquary, Gilla Coemáin, which dates at the latest from the year 1076, it is found to correspond to the Cambridge recension, a MS. of which must have been in Gilla Coemáin's hands.

It is possible to fix a *terminus a quo* for MSS. of this recension, as one of them in the *computus* prefixed to the *Historia* proper mentions the thirtieth year of Anaraut, King of Anglesey, as that in which the scribe wrote; and this date corresponds to 910 A.D.

Thus, the Cambridge recension, which presupposes an earlier Harley text, is at least as old as the late ninth century. But it is possible to get much farther back. One peculiarity of the Cambridge recension consists in a series of additions and interpolations, obviously the work of one man. What this redactor says about himself enables one to identify him with North Wales. He was a scholar of a priest, Beulan by name, for whom he compiled his version; and as he alludes to verbal communications which he received from Archbishop Elbodug, of Bangor, who died in 809, he cannot, to judge by these references, have written later than 810.

We have seen that the Cambridge recension is superior to the existing Harley one in the arrangement of the subject matter, while at the same time the MS. upon which it was based belonged to the Harley class. Can this superiority be placed to the credit of Beulan's scholar? No, answers Prof. Zimmer, who examines seriatim the additions made in the Cambridge, or, as it should be styled, North Welsh recension, and shows that the manner of their introduction betrays an absolute lack of critical or constructive faculty. Beulan's scholar must therefore have had a Harley version, which did not present the faulty arrangement of existing MSS. And if these be closely scanned, they afford conclusive evidence of a former ordering of the subject matter similar to that which obtains in the North Welsh recension. Prof. Zimmer shows, in the most ingenious manner, that the prototype of the existing Harley recension was written in 820, was composed of sixteen quires of 4pp. each, and how, owing to the misplacing of pp. 2 and 14, the disorder of the subject matter which characterises this recension was caused.

Taking the Stevenson-San Marte edition as a basis, Prof. Zimmer determines the contents and order of the original possessed by Beulan's scholar, as follows: Paragraphs 3 (Preface), 4-6 (*Sex aetates mundi*), 7-9 (*geographia*) 10 (first sentence only), 17 (from second sentence to end), 10 (second sentence), 11-15, 19 (1. 2 et seq.) 20-27 (1. 12), 29 (1. 2 to end), 27 (1. 12), 28, 30, 31-56, 57-65 (*Saxon Genealogies, Civitates, Mirabilia*). Paragraphs 16 and 18 of our present Nennius were thus lacking in the pre 810 text.

Who was the author of that text and what was his date? There is absolutely no reason to doubt that he was, as he himself states, Nennius, a follower of Elbodug. Now Elbodug was the head of the Roman party in the Welsh Church, and after a long struggle succeeded in inducing the same submission to Roman claims that Adamnan had obtained from the Irish Church. Nennius, his follower, is only acting as might be expected in his insistence upon the conversion of Britain through the mission sent by Pope Eleutherus to King Lucius, a story obviously forged in the late seventh century in support of the Roman claims. Prof. Zimmer's

* *Nennius Vindictus*. Ueber Entstehung, Geschichte und Quellen der *Historia Brittonum*, 8vo. viii. 342 pp. (Berlin: Weidmann.)

THE CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY LIBRARY.

THE report of the Library Syndicate does not give any figures for the total number of additions during the year, nor does it contain any financial statement. But it does make special mention of the principal donations, and prints a complete list of them in an appendix of some fifteen pages.

The late Prof. Adams bequeathed to the Library such of his early printed books as the Librarian should select. In this way about 1500 volumes, mostly printed before the year 1700, have been added to the library, where they will commemorate at once the many-sided exploring instinct of their late owner, and his affectionate care for the University Library. They will be kept together as a special collection, and the catalogue will form an extra volume of the Bulletin.

Mr. Samuel Sandars has again made many valuable additions to the collection of early-printed books. Some of these were the subject of a special report, which has already been noticed in the ACADEMY. Mr. Sandars has since presented an odd folio volume (vol. ii., part 1) of the Latin Bible printed at Mainz in 1462, in which the initial letters are partly printed in red and dull blue; a quarto copy of the *Facetiae Morales*, by the printer of the *Speculum Humanae Salvationis*, circa 1470; *Ambrosius de Officiis*, (Ubr. Zell, Cologne, circa 1470); the fifth (or fourth) edition of the German Bible; two vols. folio (Augsburg, circa 1473-75); *Dat liden ende die passie ons heeven Jesu Christi* (Haarlem, 1483)—the only perfect copy known to exist of the first book printed at Haarlem with a date; *The Chronicles of England* (St. Alban's, 1483); W. Lyndwode's *Provinciale* (Wynkyn de Worde, Westminster, 1496); and a specimen of morocco binding executed for John Grolier—the sides, which are in good condition, were used long ago to form the binding of a smaller book; they are now exhibited in their original form, with a modern morocco back.

The Rev. H. Bothamley has given a small collection of books in choice condition. These include a copy of the Book of Common Prayer, printed at Verdun in 1810 for the use of the British prisoners of war; the Olney Hymns (1779); *The Christian Year*, in 2 vols. (Oxford, 1827); and early editions (undated) of *Little Goody Two-Shoes*, and similar books for children.

Prof. Mayor, Mr. G. A. Matthew, Prof. Maitland, Mr. C. L. Prince, the Rev. W. G. Searle, and Mr. B. Taylor have made considerable donations.

Among the items, we may specially mention:—Two broadsides of Charles I., from the consistory of the London Dutch Church; four sermons of the very end of the sixteenth century, which originally formed part of a volume in the Royal Library, but have recently been missing—they were found on a stall in Farringdon-road; six folio volumes of Political Sketches by H. B.; and Prof. Jebb's Commentary on the *Areopagitica* of Milton, privately printed at Cambridge in 1872.

The purchases made during the year were comparatively unimportant. Those of MSS. include several Syriac codices, which have not yet been catalogued or described; a Greek MS. (circa 1500), containing glossaries, ascetic rules, &c.; a remarkably full collection, entitled "Collectarius S. Adriani martyris Geraldimontensis ecclesiae" (circa 1200); and Higden's *Polichronicon* on vellum, dated 1367, with a Latin poem on Death, beginning "Surge piger quare dormis mortis memor esto."

The purchases of printed books include:—a folio Latin Bible printed at Strassburg by H. Eggestein (circa 1446); seven scarce

Flemish fifteenth century books, from the Kockx sale at Antwerp; and some sixteen other incunabula of the German and Italian presses.

We may add a record of the chief additions to the library of the Selwyn Divinity School. Mrs. Hort has given 300 volumes from her late husband's library, selected by Prof. Ryle, to fill up such gaps as might exist. The Rev. C. A. Goodhart, of Sheffield, has given a copy of "Vetus Testamentum Graecum ex Codice MS. Alexandrino descriptum cura et labore H. H. Baber" (1828). The three folio volumes, with the supplement, are in magnificent condition, as perfect in every respect as when they were first issued. Mr. W. Aldis Wright has given Mill's Greek Testament (two vols. folio), Buxtorf's Hebrew Concordance (1632), Englishman's Hebrew Concordance, Greenfield's Syriac New Testament, and Henderson's Syriac Lexicon.

The committee of the Philosophical Library report that, in consequence of the financial position of the University, they have refrained from asking for leave to purchase books, and also that they have confined their bills for binding within the limits of the strictest necessity.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

CALLI e Canali in Venezia e nelle isole della Laguna. Paris: Ongania. 100 fr.
GERHARD, E. Ktuskische Spiegel. 5. Bd. 11. Hft. Berlin: Reimer. 9 M.
MILSAND, Joseph. Littérature anglaise et philosophie. Paris: Fischbacher. 10 fr.
MOLMENTI, P. Caracciopoli: son temps et son œuvre. Paris: Ongania. 6 fr.
PFAY, F. Festschrift zum 400jährigen Gedächtnis des ersten Freiburger Buchdrucks. Freiburg-L.-B.: Herder. 2 M.
RAMBAUGH, L. Systema e. Musik-Stenographie. Zürich: Orell Füssli. 4 M.

THEOLOGY.

HARNACK, A. Geschichte der altchristlichen Literatur bis Eusebius. 1. Thl. Die Ueberlieferung. u. der Bestand. Bearb. unter Mitwirk. v. E. Preuschen. Leipzig: Hinrichs. 36 M.
TEXTE U. UNTERSUCHUNGEN. 4. Bd. 3. Hft. Die Apologie d. Aristides. Recension u. Rekonstruktion des Textes v. E. Hennecke. Leipzig: Hinrichs. 8 M.

HISTORY.

BELHOMME, le Lieut.-Col. Histoire de l'Infanterie en France. T. 1. Paris: Charles-Lavausselle. 5 fr.
KLÉLÉ, J. Hexenwahn u. Hexenprozesse in der ehemaligen Reichstadt u. Landvogtei Hagenau. Hagenau: Buchstahl. 8 M. 25 Pf.
TSOUNTAS, Ch. Μυκηναί και μυκηναϊκός πολιτισμός. Athens: Wilberg. 10 fr.
URKUNDBUCH, Bremisches. 5. Bd. 2. Lfg. Bremen: Müller. 8 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

GOLDZIEHER, I. Der Diván des Garwal B. aus Al-Huteja. Leipzig: Brockhaus. 6 M.
GRIMM, J. u. W. Deutsches Wörterbuch. 8. Bd. 18. Lfg. Schaudergesamten-Schellen. Bearb. unter Leitg. v. M. Heyne. Leipzig: Hirzel. 2 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

RACIAL DWARFS IN THE ATLAS AND THE PYRENEES.

United Service Club: August 5, 1893.

Mr. Haliburton complains of finding that people "get into a rage about so very little a thing as a dwarf." Let me say that no competent ethnologist will be either surprised at, or indisposed to welcome, any new discovery of dwarf races. But what may not unreasonably provoke those interested in such discoveries are assertions of which the positiveness is out of proportion to the adequacy of proof, and particularly the imbedding of these assertions in a maze of other assertions of the most questionable, if not incredible, character.

As to Mr. Haliburton's attack on myself, charging me with "an acrimony of dissent unusual in such discussions," I shall only state the following facts. It was I who was asked to report

explanation of the origin of the Lucius legend, and of the reason why Nennius has absurdly placed the alleged mission under Pope Evaristus, is a masterpiece of ingenuity.

The date of Nennius is thus partly settled by the fact of his acquaintance with Elbodug, who died in 809. Other indications agree. Nennius alludes to Fernmail, Kinglet of Bulth (reigned 785-815), and to Catel Durnluc, King of Powys (died 808) the object of both passages being to glorify the ancestors of these chiefs. He was evidently a native of Powys, a fact otherwise proved by the large proportion of the *Mirabilia* belonging to that and neighbouring districts, and by his statement that he was an eye-witness of a "Marvel" the scene of which was at Llan Garan, in what is now part of West Herefordshire.

It is possible not only to fix the period within which Nennius must have written, but the very year in which he finished the *Historia Brittonum*. One portion of that work, the so-called Saxon Genealogies, has long been recognised as an independent and much earlier tract. It is, in reality, a summary of the relations between the Angles and Britons of North Britain from the year 547 to the year 679 (the ninth year of Egfrith, son of Oswy), in which it was finished; and it is the work of a North British writer.

This work did not reach Nennius in its original condition. Divers interpolations were made with a view of continuing the genealogies of the various Saxon kings from the year 679 onwards. Nennius himself continued the Mercian genealogies (in which, as a native of Powys, he was of course specially interested) down to his own day; and as the last entry is that of Egfrith, son of Offa, who died in 796 after a short reign, it follows that the *Historia Brittonum* must have been completed in that year. It was probably sent almost immediately to Elbodug at Bangor, and thus became known to Beulan's scholar, who, as we have seen, knew Elbodug personally. It mainly consisted of two portions: (a) The older North British history of the years 547-679; (b) Nennius's own work, which is in effect a history of Britain prior to the year 547.

The question then arises—Why did the 679 North British writer begin with the year 547? There were Angles in North Britain before then. He wrote, answers Prof. Zimmer, as a continuator of Gildas. Preceding this writer's "jobation" of his British contemporaries is a meagre and jejune sketch of the history of Britain. In some MSS.—e.g., Stevenson's A—this is transcribed separately as *Gildas Historia*, in contradistinction to the *Epistola* proper. But this very MS. (Cant. F. f. 1.27.2) was written at Durham, and its prototype may well have been known to the 679 writer. In the *Epistola* Gildas has much to say about Maelgwn; but the 679 writer, only knowing the *Historia*, starts his account of the Angle kings with Maelgwn's contemporary, Ida, and of the British kings with Maelgwn himself.

We may now conjecture that what reached Nennius's hand was—(a) the very meagre sketch of pre-547 British history by Gildas; (b) the (comparatively speaking) full and detailed sketch of North British history from 547 to 679. Nennius had a sense of proportion, and wrote his *Historia* to supersede Gildas's meagre sketch; but in so doing he was largely influenced by Gildas's hints, of which his own work is, in effect, an amplification. Thus, Gildas's words—"bis denis, bisque quaternis fulget civitatibus"—gave rise to the list of the twenty-eight *civitates*.

So far Prof. Zimmer in the first half of his work. The latter half is devoted to discussing the sources made use of by Nennius in the compilation of the *Historia Brittonum*. This I propose to summarise next week.

ALFRED NUTT.

in his paper offered to the Orientalist Congress of 1891, and I did so favourably. Ever since then, and no later than in *Nature* of July 27, I have publicly expressed my agreement with him as to the probable former wide distribution of dwarf races. And from private conversation and correspondence Mr. Haliburton is aware that certain theories of my own, and one particularly as to the origin of stories of fairies, would be so greatly strengthened by further additions to the evidence collected by De Quatrefages and others as to the existence of dwarf races, that such further discoveries would be welcomed by few persons more than by myself.

The very fact, however, that I have theories which would be supported by further evidence as to the existence of racial dwarfs makes me, perhaps, more critical than I might otherwise be of such evidence. Now, I have not seen the *Morocco Times* of January 26, about dwarfs in the Atlas; but I have seen the letter of Mr. Harris in the *London Times* of January 10, the evidence on which Mr. Haliburton appears chiefly to rely. And this is how Mr. Harris summarises the results of his researches: "Although, perhaps, our visit to the Atlas may tend to prove the existence of small people, it will certainly have a damping effect upon the many romances woven up with their existence"; and he then proceeds to contradict these "romances" of Mr. Haliburton's. Mr. Harris finally "finds himself forced to believe that they owe their small stature to the climatic influences and the rigorous conditions of life in the country they inhabit." And as to the dwarfs whom Mr. Haliburton believes to be living in the Wad Draa, Mr. Harris says, "I am unable even to venture an opinion." But there is clearly nothing in this to negative the existence of racial dwarfs in the Atlas; and I regret that the corrected proof of my letter in the *ACADEMY* of July 22 was unfortunately received too late, in which I made it, perhaps, more clear that what I questioned was not so much the existence of these asserted racial dwarfs, as the further assertions as to the Egyptian "Holy Land of Punt" on the Atlantic shores of the Atlas, &c., &c.

As to the asserted dwarfs in the Pyrenees, I should have been particularly delighted to discover them, as they would have been in the most interesting relations with the Ligurian giants whose caves I had been exploring on the Riviera. Mr. Haliburton now complains that I made my inquiries in France and not in Spain. But my inquiries were chiefly made in the South of France simply because Mr. Haliburton, in his letter to *Nature* last January, located his dwarfs "within half a day's journey of Toulouse." Now he says that they are "only a few hours by rail from Barcelona." But to his informant at Barcelona I also wrote, not, however, in such a way as Mr. Haliburton groundlessly supposes, but merely asking whether Mr. McPherson had received any further information on the subject, and whether he could oblige me with some rough estimate as to the probable time required for, and expense of, my proposed journey in search of these dwarfs. To this letter, as I have said, I had no reply. Had Mr. McPherson informed me, as Mr. Haliburton now informs us, that these Pyrenean dwarfs are "only a few hours by rail from Barcelona," I should immediately have decided on the journey. But Mr. McPherson's silence naturally appeared ominous, particularly as, in his letter in *Nature*, he had admitted that the dwarfs are often confounded with Cretins, and that he had never himself visited the place, though of so easy access.

I shall only add that the facts which I stated in the *ACADEMY* of July 22, and in *Nature* of July 27, had been withheld for five

months in the hope that my extensive correspondence about these dwarfs would lead to some confirmation of Mr. Haliburton's assertions. Let the reader, therefore, judge of the "sweet reasonableness" of his charge of "acrimony of dissent."

J. S. STUART-GLENNIE.

SCIENCE.

THE AÏNOS OF SAGHALIEN.

Life with Trans-Siberian Savages. By B. Douglas Howard. (Longmans.)

THE people described in this book are the Aïnos of Saghalien (or, as the author would prefer to write it, the "Ainus" of "Sakhalin")—"the most ancient, distant, and least known savages surviving in Asia." Mr. Howard appears to have been unaware of the existence of these people until the spring of 1890, when he saw his first Aïno—a woman—in the hospital at Korsakoff, in Saghalien. So impressed was he with her appearance, that he could not rest until, by the friendly aid of the Russian deputy-governor, he was enabled to visit some of her kindred in their forest home, where he remained for some time as a guest. In this way he obtained an insight into their daily life, which, handicapped though he was by his ignorance of their language, has qualified him for contributing much fresh information upon this subject.

One experiences a feeling of disappointment on first opening Mr. Howard's book, and realising that it does not contain a single illustration. This is due, however, not to any want of foresight on the part of the author, but to an unlucky adventure which he thus describes (pp. 96-98):

"In a very quiet way I had taken a good many carefully selected snapshots with my camera, which included the old chief, the wizard, and several other portraits. . . . One day, when several men were in the hut with the chief, I took the opportunity to attempt a surprise, and watch the effect upon them as I displayed before them their newly-finished portraits. Instantly they sprang to their feet as if they had been shot. All except the chief rushed out of the hut as if in a rage. The old chief stamped up and down the hut in the greatest distress. Hearing a great hubbub mixed with wild cries outside, I went to the hut-door, where I found these people, whose gentle virtues I have so faithfully depicted, raving and gesticulating in the most menacing manner. To my utter consternation, I saw that some of them were brandishing sticks, some of them knives, that indeed one and all were suddenly changed to savages of the wildest type."

The upshot of all this was that camera and photographs had alike to be mercilessly committed to the flames; and so the book remains unillustrated. It contains, however, some excellent verbal descriptions: for example, of the Aïno method of decoying deer into an ambush by imitating the bleating of a doe, and occasionally showing a pair of antlers above the tall grass, as though a stag were quietly grazing there. There is also a capital account of a bear-hunt, on which occasion a timely bullet from Mr. Howard's rifle not only finished the bear, but saved the life of an Aïno, just as he was about to receive "the final crunch and hug." The Aïno custom of employing

dogs to chase and catch fish is certainly very remarkable, and is here (pp. 51-52) described for, I think, the first time.

Of the appearance of those people a great deal has been written; but the accounts of travellers vary so much in this respect that a few extracts from the report of a new observer are desirable. Their complexion he invariably regards as dark, somewhere between copper-colour and the hue of "pale Turkish tobacco" (a delightfully novel simile). This agrees with the testimony of most modern travellers, although it is noteworthy that three seventeenth-century writers speak of the natives of Saghalien and Yesso as white men. Describing the chief of the village, Mr. Howard says that "the whole of his body, which, except for a strip of loin-cloth, was quite naked, was covered with straggling black hairs from one to three inches in length, the upper parts of the face along excepted." More valuable, because more exceptional, is his statement that the women are almost as hirsute as the men. What first aroused his interest in the race "was that the neck, chest, arms, and, as I afterwards found, the whole body" of the woman in the hospital at Korsakoff "was more hairy than the most hairy man I ever saw." And he afterwards found that the women in "a thoroughly representative family hut" "were also all over the body nearly as hairy as the men." This is what one would expect of the females of a race whose men have been fitly styled *hommes velus*. Yet, of all the Aïno scenes known to the present writer, only one—a large and beautifully executed panorama in the museum of the Royal Zoological Society at Amsterdam—represents the women as *femmes velues*. Unaccountable though it may appear, the women are almost invariably portrayed as smooth of skin, although, of course, having the mop-like heads and shaggy eyebrows of their race. Lieut. Holland, indeed, distinctly states that "the women do not seem to participate in this [the peculiarity of a furry skin], and are not more hairy than is ordinarily the case." Consequently, Mr. Howard's testimony is of much importance, supporting, as it does, the evidence furnished by the Amsterdam picture. Another exceptional statement in this work is that the men tattoo themselves, although the tattooing "is generally confined to a spot in the middle of the lips, to imitation finger-rings, and to the forearm as far as the elbow." The abundant tattooing of the women he, of course, mentions; as do all other writers on the Aïnos. But this seems to be the only instance in which the men are spoken of as tattooed. Noteworthy, also, is Mr. Howard's statement that his host was "about five feet ten" inches in height. This contrasts very strongly with Anutschin's estimate of "four feet six" as the average height of Aïnos; and with the "dwarfs" recorded in 1613, and at earlier dates. Very many writers, however, report Aïnos of almost as great a stature as the one just referred to.

There is much else of interest in the book, but, for the most part, the descriptions are familiar to students of the Aïnos. Although Mr. Howard agrees with modern writers in alleging that these people "have

no written language," he nevertheless shows (pp. 96 and 110-111) that they communicate with each other by means of something very like "rune-staves."

Owing, no doubt, to his recent interest in the race, Mr. Howard has obviously made very little acquaintance with the literature of this subject. "So little known is this people as they still survive in their original home," he remarks, "that I find only two observers who have written about them, and that was nearly three hundred years ago." By "their original home" he means Saghalien; and yet, of that section of the race alone, much has been written within late years. In 1888, two years before Mr. Howard had seen his first Aïno, there had appeared an account of Captain Jakobson's "Reise" in Saghalien, with many particulars regarding the Aïnos there; and in the same year M. Hégel had a note, "Sur les insulaires de Karofuto" [Saghalien], in the pages of *Lotus* (vol. vi.). But besides these there are many others—Davidoff, Tarenetzky, Aston, Bickmore, Dixon, Greey, Von Schrenk—all these have discussed the Aïnos of Saghalien. As for those divisions of the race inhabiting Yesso and the Kurile Islands, they have received still greater attention. The Bibliography appended to Prof. Romyn Hitchcock's admirable monograph on the Aïnos of Yesso (which itself occupies seventy-four pages of the *Smithsonian Report* for 1890) gives no fewer than fifty-three references to works on the Aïnos, all by modern writers, European and American; while there are more than twice that number of references in a recently-published work on the same subject by the present writer (supplement to vol. iv. of the *Internationales Archiv für Ethnographie*). Each list has something that the other lacks, and yet neither is complete. So that Mr. Howard's observation, quoted above, and his further statement (p. 170) that "the only source from which any European can get a reliable account of the religious beliefs, and of the significance of the religious rites and ceremonies of the Sakhalin Aïnos" is Mr. Batchelor's *Ainu of Japan*, merely show that the wide territory of Aïno literature is almost as little known to him as were the forests of Saghalien four years ago.

This, however, does not detract in the least from the genuine value of his own observations, obtained at a sacrifice of personal comfort from which many would shrink. But in order to understand the disagreeables of Aïno life one must read descriptions such as his. It is to his credit that he went through these experiences so cheerfully; still more so that his hosts parted from him with such sincere sorrow.

It is to be regretted, indeed, that Mr. Howard did not confine himself entirely to his own experiences, on which he could have enlarged much more fully. The later pages admittedly contain much that is found in Mr. Batchelor's book, and apparently very little that is the result of Mr. Howard's own observation. Of minor defects, the only important one is the absence of an index; it is almost superfluous to refer to the Americanism "smell of," for "smell," on p. 133, although it jars on the British ear. But the book, as a

whole, is well worthy of perusal by anyone interested in the Aïnos, or, indeed, in the inner life of any savage people, as described—not by a passing tourist—but by one who has taken the trouble to live among them for a time as one of themselves.

DAVID MACRITCHIE.

RECENT ARMENIAN PUBLICATIONS.

THE following are some of the works which have appeared during the last two or three years, and which deserve notice.

(1) *History of Armenian Journalism*, by Gregory W. Kalemkiar (at the press of the Mechitarists, Vienna, 1893). This is an account of the Armenian journals, monthly, weekly, or daily, which have been published in the Armenian language during the last hundred years. It is interesting to remark that the first Armenian journal appeared at Madras and flourished during the years 1794-1796. It was called the *Azdarar*, or *Intelligencer*, and appeared once a month. Dr. Kalemkiar gives a facsimile of one of its pages. The types used seem to have been the same with which the "Isagoge with Commentaries" of Porphyry had been printed at Madras in the year 1793.

A bi-monthly journal of the same name was begun in Madras in 1846; and in 1848 and 1849 another paper circulated called the *Philologus*, giving political as well as literary and other news. In Constantinople there is said to be still preserved a complete set of the *Intelligencer* of 1794 to 1796. In Calcutta also during the first ten years of this century there was an Armenian journal, now lost, all except in name. From 1845-1852 an important Armenian newspaper was printed in Calcutta called the *Patriot*. In the early years of the century an Armenian journal, of which only the name is preserved, seems to have existed in Bombay. In Singapore the Armenian colony had their newspaper from 1849 to 1853. It appeared twice a month, and was called the *Philomath*, and contained political, literary, and religious news.

In Constantinople an Armenian newspaper was first published in 1832; between which date and 1893 no less than twenty journals have been started there. Few of them have lived over five years; but the *Masis* has lasted from 1832 until 1893, and has been issued daily since 1879. The *Messenger* has gone on from 1855 until now. In Smyrna the Armenians have had newspapers since 1839. The Mechitarists, or Uniat Armenians, have issued periodicals at Venice from 1800 until now. Their *Basmawép*, or "Polyhistor," was begun in 1843, and still appears once a month, well written and full of learning. At Vienna the same congregation started a brief-lived journal in 1819; and a more successful one in 1847, the *Europa*, which went on till 1863. At Tiflis the Armenians began to print newspapers in 1846, and in Moscow in 1858; in Paris in 1855. Dr. Kalemkiar's little history is well printed, and costs 2fr. 50c. I know of no more interesting record of the wide-spread literary activity of his race: unfortunately, being written in modern Armenian, it is accessible to few.

(2) *Nouvelles sources de Moïse de Khoren*, par A. Carrière (Paris: 1893), and *Moïse de Khoren et les généalogies patriarcales* (Paris: 1891). M. Carrière, who is professor of Armenian at Paris, contends in these two pamphlets that Moses of Khoren compiled his famous history as late as the eighth century, instead of in the fifth, as formerly supposed. He proves this much at least; that in the form in which we now have this history, it contains passages from an Armenian version of Sokrates, which was not made before A.D. 690.

(3) *Studies in the Life of Alexander by the Pseudo-Kallisthenes*. By Jacob Dashian.

(Vienna: at the Press of the Mechitarists, 1892. Fr. 3.) This is written in modern Armenian, and is an exhaustive study of the age and MSS. of the Old Armenian version of the pseudo-Kallisthenes. It also contains a collation of the Armenian with the Greek text, and traces the influence of the work in mediæval Armenian literature.

(4) *The Works of Philo in the old Armenian Version*. (Venice: 1892.) The parts of Philo preserved in Armenian alone were long ago published by Aucher. This new volume comprises certain treatises of this author which are preserved in Greek, and which it was therefore not so necessary to print. The treatises now published for the first time are the *De Vita Contemplativa*, *Vita Abrahami*, *Legum Allegoria*, *de Sacerdotibus*, *de Decalogo*, *de Legibus Specialibus*. The Armenian text goes back seven centuries at least behind the earliest of the Greek MSS., and will therefore be a prime authority for the text of these treatises.

(5) *A Collection of Mediæval Armenian Songs and Ballads*. In 2 vols. Collected and edited in Armenian by Karapet Kostaneantz. (Tiflis, 1892.) Song-books are numerous in any collection of Armenian MSS.; and in Balliol College library, out of four Armenian MSS. one is a volume of songs, some of which have great excellence. M. Kostaneantz has chiefly drawn on the stores of Ecmiazin and Venice, and many of the songs here collected go back at least as far as the sixteenth century. Most of the earlier ones are of a religious character.

(6) *Armenian Chrestomathy*. By N. Marr, Professor of Armenian in Petersburg. (St. Petersburg: 1893.) A book of well-chosen extracts, with an Armenian and Russian glossary.

(7) *The History of Elisäus*, with Armenian and Russian Glossary. By Ch. Johanniseanz. (Moscow: 1892.) These last two works are excellently done, and are meant to be used by Russian or Armenian boys learning the old language. They are well printed, and prove that the study of ancient Armenian is in no danger of being neglected in Russia.

(8) *Precatio pro universa Ecclesia ex sacra liturgia S. J. Chrysostomi quinquaginta linguis exarata*. (Vindobonæ. Typis congregationis Mechitaristarum: 1893.) Among the languages represented are Icelandic, Lapp, Lithuanian, Manx, Sanskrit, Chinese, Ancient and Modern Georgian, Irish, Welsh, and many more. Prof. J. Rhys, Standish H. O'Grady, A. W. Moore, D. Mackinnon, J. Morrison are the scholars who have contributed the versions in languages spoken within the United Kingdom. This is a sort of show-book, and is beautifully printed and got up, but of little use otherwise.

(9) *Zur Abgar-Sage*. Von P. J. Dashian. This is reprinted from the *Wiener Zeitschrift für die Kunde des Morgenlandes*, and is written in German. It is a criticism of L. J. Tixeront's work, *Les origines de l'église d'Édesse et la légende d'Abgar*, so far as the views of the latter require modification in regard to features of the legend which relate to Armenian literature and history.

(10) *A History of Jerusalem*, in two volumes, by the Bishop Johanneseanz. (Printed at the Patriarchate of St. James in Jerusalem: 1890.) These two volumes contain a history of Jerusalem from the birth of Jesus until A.D. 1865, in over a thousand pages of small print. The first volume carries the history as far as 1716, and contains an interesting account of the monasteries which the Armenians possessed in Jerusalem as early as the fifth century, and on the site of which the Russian Government recently excavated Armenian tombstones dated as far back as A.D. 420. The second volume is a long record of the quarrels between the Greeks and Latins and Armenians over various sacred sites, quarrels which can only result in

contempt on the part of Mohammedans for the Christian religion. The whole story is told from the standpoint of a bishop of the old or orthodox Armenian Church; and, as the author draws throughout from native Armenian records, his book contains much information which would be sought elsewhere in vain. Unfortunately it is written in Armenian, and is, therefore, inaccessible to most readers.

F. C. C.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE HINDU NAKSHATRAS IN THE WEBER MS.
Edinburgh: July 29, 1893.

In the *Journal of the Bengal Asiatic Society* (part 1 for 1893), Dr. R. Hoernle gives an interesting analysis of a collection of old MS. fragments from Central Asia, obtained by the Rev. F. Weber, Moravian missionary at Leh.* Among them are nine leaves, numbered 7 to 15, which contain part of an astronomical treatise, apparently by a writer called Pushkarasarin. Dr. Hoernle extracts five pages of this, respecting the twenty-eight *Nakshatras* or *Dhishn Tas*. The list begins with *Krittikā* (instead of *Asvini*) which is generally accepted as the oldest arrangement; it assigns to *Abhijit* (the 20th) a duration of eight (or, in another place, seven) *muhūrtas*; six have a duration of forty-five *muhūrtas* each, five (Nos. 4, 7, 13, 16, and 23) of fifteen *muhūrtas*, and the rest of thirty each—differing from *Garga*, *Brahmagupta*, and the *Nakshatra-kalpa* chiefly in allotting to *Bharanī* a full day, or thirty instead of only fifteen *muhūrtas*. The *Nakshatra-kalpa*, as noticed by Prof. A. Weber (*Vedische Nach. v.d. Navatra*, ii., 391), seems to agree with *Garga* in joining *Abhijit* with *Uttarā Ashādhā*, with a united duration or arc of one and a half of the average. From this arrangement the ancient MS. distinctly differs, but is in accord with the arrangement in *Brahmagupta's Uttarā-Khandakhādya* (*Sachau's Albiruni*, ii., 87) allotting to *Uttarāshādhā*, one of the six longer spaces, and also assigning a separate duration for *Abhijit*. If we suppose the MS. duration of 30 *muhūrtas* for *Bharanī* to be a mistake for 15, then it coincides with *Brahmagupta* in assigning 810 *muhūrtas*, or exactly 27 civil days, to 27 *Nakshatras*. *Brahmagupta*—apparently with a propensity for theoretical accuracy in figures—reduces the time values to arcs, computed to the minutest fraction, and instead of the usual 13° 20' (which is the moon's motion in a *Nakshatra dina* of 12 hours 17 minutes 9.3 seconds) he gives 13° 10' 34" 52" as the arc for each of the 15 *Nakshatras* of the average duration of one civil day: this leaves for *Abhijit* an arc of 4° 14' 18" 15",—equivalent to a duration of 9½ *muhūrtas*, and makes a total for the sidereal or *Nakshatra* revolution of the moon of 819½ *muhūrtas* or 27.32167 civil days. The Weber MS. assigns to *Abhijit* 8 (or 7) *muhūrtas*, thus making the revolution consist of 818 (or 817) *muhūrtas*, that is 27.267 (or 27.233) days, which is a rough approximation such as we might expect before the application of Greek methods of computation.

The position and extent of *Abhijit* in early astronomical works is interesting, and may throw light on a debated question. It seems not improbable that the *Nakshatras* were early arranged as positions marked out by groups of stars, not very equally distributed, but easy of recognition, with reference to which the positions of the moon and planets could be most readily referred. It would also be quickly observed that the moon returned to the same position in rather less than 27½ days. This required no instrumental observa-

tion; and if the daily place of the moon was to be registered in any way by the stars, it could best be done by using a 28th *Nakshatra* of small extent, placed about the position where the excess of daily motion amounted to a considerable portion of this third part of a day, or about the twentieth in the cycle. When sexagesimal computation came to be depended on rather than simple observation, the lunar arcs were measured out without reference to the asterisms, in equal portions of 800' each, and still retained the names of the *Nakshatras*.

The *Muhūrta-Mālā*, allowing 800' of arc to each *Nakshatra*, as in the later Hindu works, says "the last quarter of *Uttarā Ashādhā* and the first fifteenth of *Śravana* together constitute *Abhijit*." This gives an arc of 4° 13' 20", and seems intended practically to preserve the old value given by *Brahmagupta*. Most late works take 100' from *Śravana* and extend *Abhijit* to 5': but this forgets its original purpose.

It would be interesting to know more about how this intercalary *Nakshatra* is treated, especially as to duration in time, in MSS. that have not been published. I learn from Prof. Bühler that Dr. S. von Oldenburg, of St. Petersburg, has got some twenty more leaves of what appears to be a portion of the same Central Asia MS., and their publication may throw some light on this or other points in early Hindu astronomy.

J. BURGESS.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

THE July number of the *Indian Antiquary* (Kegan Paul & Co.) is almost entirely devoted to an elaborate paper by Dr. J. F. Fleet, in which he attempts to extract the geographical information that is to be found in the *Brihat-Samhita* of *Varahamihira*. This treatise, which is in the main astrological, has been edited and in great part translated by Dr. Kern. It contains one chapter intended to be geographical, entitled "the division of the globe," starting from the *Madhyadesa*, or middle country, which seems to be identical with *Hindustan* proper; but there are also a great many references to places, tribal names, &c., scattered throughout the work. All of these Dr. Fleet has taken the pains to collect, and arrange in an alphabetical list, adding notes on most of the names, and giving (in particular) the earliest mention of them in inscriptions. It seems that there is no topographical reference for *Brahmans*: but the *Kshatriyas* are placed in the north, the *Vaisiyas* in the west, and the *Sudras* in the south-west. There is a mention of *Romaka*, a people or place, translated "the Romans," by Prof. Kern; while the *Yavanas* or *Greeks* are placed in the south-west.

THE last number of the *Babylonian and Oriental Review* (David Nutt) contains two articles of interest. Mr. W. St. Chad Boscawen gives an account of *Tel-el-Amarna*, which he has recently visited. His special object is to show how the foreign names on the tombs confirm the evidence of the tablets, that many of the officials at the court of *Khuenaten* were, in all probability, Syrians, Amorites, and Babylonians, who formed part of the retinue of the foreign queens of *Amenophis III.* Prof. Terrien de Lacouperie discusses the question of the first mention of hemp in China. He assigns its introduction to the beginning of the seventeenth century B.C., when it was brought into the west of Northern China by the *Tchou*, who may have learnt both the name and the use of it from the *Scythians* of Central Asia.

MR. TAW SEIN KO, lecturer in Burmese at Cambridge, contributes to the *Indian Magazine and Review* (Constable) a very interesting article on place-names in Burma. As the sub-

ject is an obscure one, we venture to make some extracts. The people call themselves *Bamā* in the spoken language, and *Mranmā*—pronounced *Myanmā*—in the written language. Historical evidence seems to show that *Bamā* is a corruption of "Brahma," the Creator in the Hindu pantheon. The indigenous name for Arakan is *Rakhaing*, a corruption of the Sanskrit *Rakshasa*, a term loosely applied to the autochthonous races of India by their Aryan conquerors. Of Pegu, in the Talaing language *Pago*, there is no satisfactory explanation. *Tenasserim* is made up of two Malay words—*tāna*=an island, and *siri*=betel-leaf. *Irawadi* or *Eravati*=the river of cooling draught, is the classic name of one of the rivers of the Punjab, now known as the Ravi. The old name of Rangoon was *Dagon*, after the famous golden pagoda. But in 1757 it was changed by the great conqueror *Alompra* to *Yangon*, which is made up of *yan* or *ran*=enmity, and *kōn*=to be exhausted. *Mandalay* is derived from the Pali word *mandala*=a flat plain. *Moulmein* is the Anglicised form of the Burmese *Mawlam-yaing*, which again is the Talaing *mut mwe leim*=one eye destroyed. *Prome* is the Talaing *Prohm*=the city of *Brahma*. *Henzada* is probably *Hinthā Tat*=the fort of the *Hansa* goose. *Bhamo* is the Shan *Manmaw*=pottery village.

In addition to presenting his own paper at the late Congress of Literature in Chicago, the Rev. Dr. W. C. Winslow was deputed by the council to read the paper by Prof. A. H. Sayce on "Assyrian Tablet Libraries," and that on "Babylonian and Assyrian Archaeology" by Mr. H. Rassam. A paper by M. Naville arrived too late to be read.

WE quote the following from the *New York Nation*—

"*Kilmāt Araby* is the title of a pretty text-book published privately at Florence by Prof. Willard Fiske, and being in fact a list of 'Arabic words' arranged in the order of the alphabet, with an attached grammar. The words are from the vulgar Arabic, and the compiler follows the lead of *Spitta Bey* in seeking to make this language a literary one. With the aid of Mr. Socrates Spiro, who is himself diligently preparing a much more extensive vocabulary, Prof. Fiske has got together about 7,000 words taken down in Cairo or along the Nile, and has appended grammatical paradigms and illustrative sentences—these last intended to show that the spoken language is capable of being used to convey literary and scientific information. He has adopted *Spitta Bey's* simple and ingenious modification of the Latin alphabet, but discards the semi-vowels, now associated with the greatly corrupted classical Arabic employed by the Egyptian and Syrian press, in which Prof. Fiske sees the marks of caducity."

REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

ANGLO-RUSSIAN LITERARY SOCIETY. IMPERIAL INSTITUTE.—(Tuesday, August 1.)

E. A. CAZALET, Esq., president, in the chair.—The president informed the society that several new Russian books had been presented to increase the library. The most prominent of these had reference to trade and manufactures and the new Siberian railway. They were edited by the donor, M. de Kovalevsky, director of the Russian department of commerce and manufactures, and had been specially printed for the World's Fair at Chicago. There were also some useful books on the products of Transcaucasia.—Mr. E. Delmar Morgan then read a paper on "Industrial Art in Russia," giving an historical outline of its growth and development and the influence exercised on it by the Tartar conquest, which introduced Oriental embroidery in dress and the delicate tracery seen on the gold and silver plate adorning the banqueting halls of the early Tsars, and which produced such an effect on Chancellor and his companions in the palace at Moscow. With the consolidation of Moscow

* See an article, entitled "Another Collection of Ancient MSS. from Central Asia," in the *ACADEMY* of May 27.

under Ivan III., Vassili, and Ivan IV., Russian art takes a fresh start. It was in the reign of the first of these sovereigns that Italian architects were invited to Moscow to build the gates of the Kremlin. Germans were engaged to cast cannon, and in the reign of Ivan the Terrible the printing press was introduced. We find this monarch writing to Queen Elizabeth to send him apothecaries, surgeons, architects, and other useful men. But it was only after Peter the Great threw open the door to Western civilisation, and under the milder rule of the more modern sovereigns of the Romanov dynasty, that any real progress was made in art. The lecturer maintained that literature far outstripped painting and especially sculpture; and he even supposed that the latter art had remained so long in its infancy because the early Greek Church took the commandment, "Thou shalt not make to thyself any graven image," in too literal and narrow a sense. He dwelt with some detail on the talented productions of Vereshchagin, whose pictures, showing the horrors of war and the varied scenes of Oriental life, were the admiration of all the capitals of Europe. He also referred to Pissaretsky's sketches and panoramic pictures of the route from Peking to the Russian frontier, and of the country bordering the new Caspian railway. Other artists, who were mostly personal acquaintances of the lecturer, were likewise mentioned. A passing tribute was paid to Semiradsky, the historical painter who had acquired a European reputation. As regards sculptors, Antakolsky alone was mentioned. The lecturer concluded by explaining that his principal object in his paper was to show the advantages that might result from Russian art students availing themselves of the training in the national art schools at South Kensington. Hitherto Russians seeking instruction have invariably gone to France, Italy and Germany, and their works have been largely influenced by the arts of these countries. For technical or applied art the training school at South Kensington, under its present distinguished principal (Mr. Sparske) and its able staff of lecturers, might supply a want very much felt, and there is no reason why Russian students should not derive advantage from it.—Dr. Pollen moved a vote of thanks for the able paper, which proved that the author was himself an artist at heart. Mr. Beerbohm Tree had lately delivered a lecture in which he dwelt on the danger of our insular university education for art, because of the narrowing influence of cliques. The tendency to make the imagination didactic, to pay too much attention to so-called "good form" (boot polish), even leads men to become snobs. Russian genius does not err on the side of being narrow, and an extensive unploughed field lies before it. There is perhaps too great a tendency to imitate Western thought; but there is a grandiose ability not only for assimilating but also for creating, which requires to be brought out on an original path of culture. There is a glory and a gloom about the grand collection of imposing buildings which form the semi-European city of St. Petersburg. Moscow is Oriental, but unique of its kind. Russians will do well to come to London to study the practical and profitable application of industrial art, and while learning themselves they will also teach us.—Mr. Kinloch seconded the vote of thanks, and observed that all that Mr. E. Delmar Morgan had said was simple and true. The Russians had, indeed, been seriously handicapped by their enemies and frequent wars, but lately the improvement had been wonderfully rapid. Exhibitions of Russian pictures abroad did not do the nation full justice, because these exhibitions were not unfrequently made use of by Jewish traders, who sought rather to advertise their business than to show real works of art. Even peasants inhabiting distant villages show an innate aptitude for the minor branches of industrial art, by making, for instance, wooden bowls, cut out of trees, which they cover with a varnish impervious to hot water, and which they ornament with curious designs of their own invention. Lacquer-work, known under the name of *Loukoutinski*, is both original and artistic. There is a fund of latent talent which only needs development and encouragement. Mr. Kinloch expressed the hope that Russian artists would accept this paper as an invitation to come and cultivate their natural aptitudes in the South Kensington School of Art. Such technical train-

ing would lead to practical results.—In conclusion, the president read a most able and complimentary leading article on the Anglo-Russian Society in the *Nedelia* ("The Week"), written by Mr. Syromiatnikoff, who had delivered an eloquent speech at the last meeting of this society.—A vote of thanks was proposed by the president, and unanimously carried, to express the gratitude and approval of the society to the author of this article.—It was announced that on August 5, at 3 p.m., Mr. Nash would read a paper on "Russian Sport," which promised to be interesting, as the author was himself a sportsman and had resided many years in Russia.

FINE ART.

ENGRAVINGS AND DRAWINGS by OLD MASTERS.—Messrs. DEPREZ & GUTEKUNST have always on hand a selection of WORKS by the best Masters. Collections arranged, valued, and purchased. Prints and Drawings mounted and framed.—18, Green Street, Charing Cross Road, W.C.

The Legendary Lore of the Holy Wells of England, including Rivers, Lakes, Fountains, and Springs. By Robert Charles Hope. (Elliot Stock.)

So far as we can call to mind, the volume before us is the first work in our language devoted to Holy Wells. It is an attractive subject, and the wonder is that others have not been in the field long ere this. As a first attempt we have little but praise to give it, but the author must be aware that his collections are at present very imperfect.

It is not very easy to define what a holy well is. Woden's well near Berkeley Castle, Gloucestershire, and Thorskill (*i.e.* Thor's well) in Yorkshire, are evidently survivals of Teutonism. It is probable that many of the Saints' wells scattered about the land were regarded as holy, health-giving places, long ere Christianity became the religion of our forefathers. We know that Gregory the Great issued instructions to his missionaries that the heathen temples were not to be destroyed, but that they should be purified and adapted to Catholic worship. We may, therefore, pretty confidently assume that the wells which the heathen regarded as sacred would receive similar treatment. The Italian monks who accompanied Saint Augustine could not fail to have known of Christian holy wells in their own land, and nothing would be more natural than that they should dedicate the wells to which they found their people attached to the Saints of the Church's calendar.

Mr. Hope's catalogue is at present confessedly so imperfect that it is in no way safe to generalise from it; but, taking it as it stands, the list leads us to infer that the greater part of these dedications are of an early period. Many of the latter saints do not occur at all: Saint Bernard, Saint Francis, and, strangest of all, Saint George, are absent from the catalogue; while, on the other hand, there are five Saint Peters, six Saint Outhberts, and ten Saint Helens. Indeed, the mother of Constantine seems to possess more wells dedicated in her honour than any Saint in the calendar, with the sole exception of the Blessed Virgin, of whose wells Mr. Hope records twenty-nine. We believe that, if inquiries were made throughout England, many more Saint Helen's wells would be discovered. We know of two in Lincolnshire: one of them is near the town of

Louth, the other is in the parish of Wrawby, and has for the last forty years supplied the greater part of the town of Brigg with water. Mr. Hope has only come upon one well dedicated to St. Michael, the archangel. It is at Arthuret in Cumberland. There is, or recently was, a St. Michael's well at Stow in Lincolnshire, the little village which gives its name to an archdeaconry, and is famed for its Saxon church.

It is impossible for any one single man, however zealous and enthusiastic, to make a work of this sort fairly complete without local help. We trust that this present edition, imperfect as it is, will induce local antiquaries to put the names of all old wells on record. Such lists should not be confined to holy wells alone. Many old wells have curious names, which seem in no way connected with religion; for example, there is Craikall Spring in the parish of Bottesford, Lincolnshire, and Brank Well in the adjoining hamlet of Yaddlethorpe. Both these names were known upwards of a century ago, and are probably of remote antiquity.

It may not be amiss to note here that the first volume of the Abingdon Chronicle (Rolls Series) contains the names of several wells, and that, scattered through the pages of Southey's "Commonplace Books," several bits of well folk-lore are to be found. If Mr. Hope extends his inquiries to the northern kingdom, he will find interesting material in Bishop Forbes's *Kalendar of Scottish Saints*.

Mr. Hope's gleanings contain here and there facts which have a wider use than he may have intended. Under Saint Anne's well at Buxton, he gives a letter from William Bassett, knight to his master, Thomas Cromwell, Henry VIII.'s Vicar-General, in which he tells him that the image of Saint Anne has been carried away to his own house, and that he has removed the "crutches, shirts, and shifts . . . being things that allure and entice the ignorant to the said offering." Not content with this, he goes on to tell Cromwell that he has "locked and sealed the baths and wells at Buxton, that none shall enter to wash there till your lordship's pleasure be further known." It will be conceded that the superstition of the Reformer was, in this case, at least equal to that of the sick folk who had left their crutches behind them as memorials of their recovery.

EDWARD PEACOCK.

THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY.

THE trustees of the National Portrait Gallery have just issued their thirty-sixth annual report, from which it appears that forty portraits have been acquired by gift and bequest during the past year, and four by purchase.

The former include an interesting series of twenty-two portraits of persons connected with Sir John Franklin's Arctic exploration, which were painted for Lady Franklin and by her bequeathed to the National Portrait Gallery, subject to the life interest of her niece, Miss Cracroft, who died in 1892. The series comprises portraits of Sir John Franklin by Thomas Phillips, of Lady Franklin by Miss Romilly, and of General Sir Edward Sabine, Sir John Richardson, Admiral

Sir Edward Parry, Admiral Baillie Hamilton, Admiral Sir James C. Ross, and Admiral Sir F. Beaufort, by S. Pearce. Among the other works acquired is a copy, by J. Lockhart Bogle, of the last portrait of the Earl of Beaconsfield painted by Sir John E. Millais, presented by the committee of the National Memorial to Lord Beaconsfield. The Earl of Carlisle has presented Hogarth's celebrated picture of a Committee of the House of Commons inquiring into the cruelties inflicted by Thomas Bambridge, Warden of the Fleet, the sketch of which was in the Strawberry Hill collection, and a portrait of the second Lord Melbourne, by Partridge; from Lord Ronald Gower comes a portrait of Reynolds by himself, and one of Gainsborough, also from his own brush; the late Mr. Graves, the art dealer, has bequeathed Beechey's portrait of Alderman Boydell, and a likeness of John Burnet, the engraver and writer on art, by J. Simpson; while Sir Richard Owen's portrait, by Pickersgill, is presented by his daughter, and that of Lord Chief Justice Cockburn, by A. D. Cooper, by the Hon. Walter James.

The purchases include portraits of the first Earl of St. Vincent; of Sir William Boxall, R.A., by M. A. Pittatore; of Richard Bancroft, Archbishop of Canterbury; and of General the Hon. Sir Galbraith Lowry Cole, by Dyce.

The report mentions that a new arrangement has been entered into with the Treasury regarding the annual grant to the trustees. Hitherto any balance of the sum voted by Parliament that was unspent during the current year has been refunded to the Exchequer, instead of remaining available for the ensuing year. In future, such balances are to be refunded as formerly; but credit is to be given to the trustees for the amount, and if necessity should subsequently arise for spending more than the ordinary annual grant, application may be made to Parliament for a supplementary grant not exceeding the accumulated amount of such credit, subject, for the present, to a maximum of £2000 for any single year. The report also contains the welcome intelligence that the new buildings are well advanced, and that it is hoped that some portion of them will be in working order by next spring.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

A DISCOVERY of the first importance has just been made in the course of the excavations that are being carried on at Silchester by Mr. W. H. St. John Hope and Mr. Fox on behalf of the Society of Antiquaries. This is nothing less than a stone bearing two lines of Ogam inscription, which Prof. Rhys provisionally interprets to read: "[The Grave] of Evocatus, Son of Muco Xi." The significance of the discovery arises from the fact that this is not only the oldest Ogam in existence (being dated by the destruction of Calleva of the Atrebatas), but also the only one that has been found in England so far to the East. We hope to publish next week a letter from Prof. Rhys, giving a reproduction of the inscription, with comments upon it.

MR. JOHN MURRAY has in the press a second volume of the late Giovanni Morelli's *Critical Studies of the Works of Italian Painters*, dealing with the Galleries of Munich and Dresden. Like the former volume on the Borghese and Doria-Pamfili Galleries, it has been translated by Constance Jocelyn Ffoulkes, and will have illustrations.

THE opening of the British Museum in the evening, from 8 to 10 p.m., will be resumed on Monday next, August 14. The Eastern and Western Galleries will be opened on alternate days, and illuminated by the electric light.

THE new part of *Archaeologia Aeliana* contains an article by Mr. F. Haverfield upon a new Roman inscription from South Shields, which is illustrated with an excellent photograph. The inscription records that a water supply was provided for the Fifth Cohort of Gauls, in the first year of Alexander Severus (A.D. 222), and while Marius Valerianus was propraetor in the North of Britain. The emperor is described by his full titulature, but (as is frequently the case) the name Alexander has been erased. The cohort in question has been found before at South Shields, and also at Cramond, near Edinburgh. Mr. Haverfield appends a list of all British inscriptions dated in the reign of Severus Alexander, and also of those commemorating the erection or repair of buildings in Roman fortresses, such as head-quarters, offices, aqueducts, armouries, baths, drill-halls, store-houses. Most of these belong to the first half of the third century; and Mr. Haverfield attributes their frequency, not to the campaigns of Septimius Severus, but to the changes in the army introduced by that emperor and his successors, which tended to make the troops more territorial and the administration more efficient. To the same part, Mr. Wilfred J. Cripps contributes an illustrated paper on old church plate in the counties of Northumberland and Durham. There are two patens, but not a single chalice, of pre-reformation type.

MUSIC.

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

FROM Messrs. Augener & Co.:

Joh. Seb. Bach. *Sixth Sonata in G for Two Claviers and Pedal*. Edited by W. T. Best. In this work the master shows his usual thorough mastery of contrapuntal devices.

At the head of violin music must be named the volume of Arcangelo Corelli's Twelve Sonatas (Op. 5). The pure style of the Italian master, the pathos of his slow movements, and the vigour of those in quick tempo, will always render these Sonatas attractive, whether to player or listener; while, as a contrast to the complex music of our day, they serve a useful purpose. A pianoforte accompaniment has been skilfully worked out from the composer's figured bass by Gustav Jensen. To alter any of the notes in the violin part would be dangerous; yet Corelli's "own embellishments" to some of these Sonatas in an old edition show that the notes as printed do not fully reveal the composer's intention. Jensen's *Classische Violin Musik* (third series) contains two Sonatas by Handel, and two by Leclair, also provided with an effective pianoforte accompaniment. The Handel Sonata in A has been much played, and the appearance of others of the set will be welcome to violinists. Ritter's *Practical School for the Violin*, and L. Hegyesi's *Rhythmical Scale and Chord Studies*, are sound educational works.

From Messrs. Forsyth:

Schneeflocken, six pianoforte pieces (Op. 8), and *Zwölf kleine Tonstücke* (Op. 12), by Nicolai

von Wilm, are short, excellent pieces for teaching; they are light, but not trivial. Op. 8 is for more advanced players than Op. 12, though still, however, only of moderate difficulty. *Hiller's Youthful Reminiscences*, is a collection of five pianoforte pieces, in the composer's best style. The music is said to be "edited and carefully fingered by Charles Hallé." Was the adverb necessary? *Evelyn, Impromptu Gavotte* for the pianoforte, by S. Szarvady, is a clever and showy little piece.

A Short Treatise on Time is a small but useful manual. The idea of illustrating dry time tables from the works of various composers is excellent. The mistake of Schumann for Chopin on page 8 should be corrected in a future edition.

AGENCIES.

London Agents, Messrs. W. H. SMITH & SON, 186, Strand.

Copies of the ACADEMY can be obtained every Saturday morning in EDINBURGH of Mr. MENZIES; in DUBLIN of Messrs. EASON & SON, 40, Sackville-street; in MANCHESTER of Mr. J. HEYWOOD. Ten days after date of publication, in NEW YORK, of Messrs. G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS

TO

THE ACADEMY.

(PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.)

	YEARLY.	HALF-YEARLY.	QUARTERLY.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
If obtained of a Newsvendor or at a Railway Station	0 13 0	0 6 6	0 3 3
Including Postage to any part of the United Kingdom.	0 15 2	0 7 7	0 3 10
Including Postage to any part of France, Germany, India, China &c.	0 17 4	0 8 8	0 4 4

To H.R.H. the PRINCE of WALES.

BRAND & CO.'S A1 SAUCE,

SOUPS, PRESERVED PROVISIONS

POTTED MEATS, and YORK and GAME

ESSENCE of BEEF, BEEF TEA,

TURTLE SOUP, and JELLY, and other

SPECIALITIES for INVALIDS.

CAUTION—BEWARE of IMITATIONS.

SOLE ADDRESS—

11, LITTLE STANHOPE STREET,
MA YFAIR, W.

NATIONAL

FOR MUTUAL
LIFE ASSURANCE.

INVESTED FUNDS, £4,700,000.

PAID IN CLAIMS, £3,800,000.

Endowment-Assurance Policies are issued combining Life Assurance at Minimum Cost with provision for Old Age.

48, GRACECHURCH STREET LONDON, E.C.

All the Profits are divided among the Assured

PROVIDENT

PROFITS ALREADY DECLARED
£4,600,000.

INSTITUTION.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1893.

No. 1111, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

THREE BOOKS ON SWIFT.

Jonathan Swift. A Biographical and Critical Study. By John Churton Collins. (Chatto & Windus.)

Selections from Swift. With Life, Introductions, and Notes by Henry Craik. In 2 vols. (Oxford: Clarendon Press.)

Dean Swift and his Writings. By Gerald P. Moriarty. (Seeley.)

If anything were wanted to prove the interest which still centres in the life and genius of Swift, these four volumes would supply the need. As it is, they form but a small portion of the literature which in recent years has been devoted to the illustration of his writings or the history of his life.

Mr. Churton Collins's book will be welcomed by all who remember the two brilliant articles on Swift which he contributed to the *Quarterly Review* ten years ago. They are now republished as a biographical and critical study, and form a very fascinating volume. Mr. Collins has slightly revised his former work, and has added in conclusion a new chapter on Swift's "Characteristics." The addition, however, increases but little the value of what he has already written, being somewhat inferior to the rest of his work. It consists for the most part of a critical review of his whole subject, and Mr. Collins's criticisms are perhaps a shade too positive. He tells us, for example, that Swift was "utterly devoid of a sense of 'the beautiful in Nature.'" It is impossible to subscribe without demur to so sweeping a sentence. Numberless passages in the *Journal to Stella* alone disprove its accuracy: the constant references to "the willows and quicksets," and the "cherry trees on the river walk" at Laracor; to "the lime trees in the park all out in leaves, though not large leaves yet"; and to the haymaking at Chelsea, which "smells so sweet as we walk through the flowery meads." Again, when discussing the character of Swift's religious convictions, Mr. Collins conveys a wholly unfair impression by saying that "the evidence for supposing that the existence of a future state formed any article of his personal belief is very slight." The evidence for supposing that it did not form part of his personal belief is equally slight. Nothing is more notorious than Swift's intense aversion to anything like religious ostentation. It was one of his most marked characteristics. It drove him to the opposite extreme of excessive reserve, and caused Bolingbroke to describe him as "a hypocrite reversed." The few

scattered hints which throw any light on this point lead us to no definite conclusion: they certainly do not lead to the conclusion at which Mr. Collins has arrived, that "the balance of probability is decidedly adverse" to supposing "that Swift's own opinions inclined certainly towards belief in the promises of Christianity." Few, however, will dispute the justice of the following estimate of Swift's unique position, which occurs in the same chapter, and deserves to be quoted in full:

"Swift is the one figure of colossal proportions in the age to which he belonged. . . . Among men whose fame depends mainly on their writings, there is, if we except Aristotle, Shakspeare, and perhaps Bacon, probably no man on record who impresses us with a sense of such enormous intellectual power. He has always the air of a giant sporting among pigmies, crushing or scrutinising, helping or thwarting them, as the mood takes him. Immense strength, immense energy, now frittering themselves away on trifles, now roused for a moment to concentrated action by passion, interest, or benevolence, but never assuming their true proportions, never developing into full activity—this is what we discern in Swift. We feel how miserably incommensurate was the part he played with the part which Nature had fitted him to play: how contracted was the stage, how mighty the capacities of the actor. In his pamphlets, in his two great satires, in his poems, in his correspondence, is the impression of a character there is no mistaking. And it is not among philosophers, poets, and men of letters that we are to look for its prototype or its analogy, but among those who have made and unmade nations—among men like Caesar and men like Napoleon."

By far the greatest part of Mr. Collins's book is devoted to biography pure and simple. He contributes scarcely any addition to what we already knew of Swift's career, and in one or two particulars—notably when he attempts to define Swift's relationship to Dryden—he falls into serious error; but over all the old details and familiar surroundings of Swift's life he throws a heightened charm by the picturesqueness of his narrative, and the freshness of his views. It was his industry which first unearthed the original from which Swift borrowed the framework of the *Tale of a Tub*; and his book abounds with comparisons and parallels, gathered from a wide range of literature—comparisons which are generally apposite and never uninteresting. The style of Macaulay encourages the use of contrast; and, when adopted by less practised hands, it easily leads on from contrast to exaggeration. But Mr. Collins employs it with uncommon skill; and his contrasts, though often striking, are seldom overdrawn. His picture is full of light and shade, and he is particularly successful in painting with a few rapid touches a brilliant sketch of contemporary history or contemporary life. He devotes two or three pages to an admirable account of the Scriblerus Club and the Society of Brothers; and the following description of Ireland during the period of Swift's life at St. Patrick's is by no means too strong:

"In the South, in the East, and in the West, stretched vast tracts of land untilled and unpeopled, mere waste and solitude. Even where nature had been most bounteous, the traveller might wander for miles without finding a single

habitation, without meeting a single human being, without beholding a single trace of human culture. Many of the churches were roofless, the walls still gaping with the breaches which the cannon of Cromwell had made in them. Almost all the old seats of the nobility were in ruins. In the villages and country towns every object on which the eye rested told the same lamentable story. Much of this misery was undoubtedly to be attributed to the inhabitants themselves. For the aborigines Swift could scarcely find terms sufficiently strong to express his contempt. He always, indeed, denied their title to the denomination of Irishmen, and nothing enraged him more than the persistency with which the English Government confounded, under the common name of Irish, the natives and the Englishry. . . . But there was little to choose between them. It was distinction without difference. If the Celt had been exterminated, Celtic infiltration had done its work. Never had co-operation and concord been more necessary; but never had civil and religious dissension raged with greater fury than it was raging now. Feuds in religion, feuds in politics, feuds which had their origin in private differences, and feuds which had descended as a cursed heirloom from father to child, rankled in their hearts and inflamed their blood. There was the old enmity between the aborigines and the English; there was a deadly feud between the Catholics and the Protestants; there was a feud not less deadly between the Episcopalians and the Nonconformists; while the war between Whig and Tory was prosecuted with a ferocity and malignity scarcely human."

One other passage from Mr. Collins's work deserves especial mention—that in which he describes the appearance of *Gulliver's Travels*. He emphasises the fact that

"though the work appealed to all, it appealed in different ways. By the multitude it was read, as it is read in the nurseries and play-rooms of our more enlightened age, with wondering credulity. But the avidity with which it was devoured by readers to whom the allegory was nothing and the story everything was equalled by the avidity with which it was devoured by readers to whom the allegory was supreme and the story purely subordinate. At Court and in political circles it was read and quoted as no satire since *Hudibras* had been . . . The circumstances which led to the flight of Gulliver from Lilliput, and the account given of the natives of Tribnia, must have come home with peculiar force and pungency to readers who could remember the proceedings which led to the imprisonment of Harley and the flight of Bolingbroke and Ormond, and in whose memories the trial of Atterbury was still fresh. To us the schemes propounded in the Academy of Lagado have no more point than the schemes which occupied the courtiers of Queen Entelechy; but how pregnant, how pertinent, how exquisite must the satire have appeared to readers who were still smarting from the Bubble-Mania, who had been shareholders in the Society for Transmuting Quick-silver into Malleable Metal, or in the Society for Extracting Silver from Lead!"

Fortunately, all the wealth of illustration which Mr. Collins lavishes with such ostentatious profusion is throughout subordinated to the central figure; otherwise, it would be rather overpowering. Scarcely any character has ever presented a greater fascination, or been the subject of more analysis, than Swift's; and it says much for Mr. Collins's skill that he has contrived to invest it with still freshened

interest, without indulging in an excess of eulogy. He does not soften down any of those incidents in Swift's career which have been most severely censured, nor does he seek in any way to extenuate the charges which have been most frequently made against him. In most cases he adopts the simpler expedient of rejecting the evidence on which they rest. When, for example, he comes to deal with Swift's treatment of Hester Vanhomrigh, he describes the whole episode in abundant detail; but, in conclusion, he points out that those who have judged Swift harshly have "proceeded on the assumption" that "he was the husband of Esther Johnson." Having thus ingeniously made the culpability of Swift's conduct to Vanessa depend upon the nature of his subsequent relations with Stella, all that remains for him to do is to recapitulate the evidence which proves that no marriage between Esther Johnson and Swift was ever solemnised. So, too, with the well-worn story of Swift's ride to Celbridge, and his last angry interview with Hester Vanhomrigh. Mr. Collins describes this story as "one of the gravest of the charges which have been brought against Swift with respect to Vanessa"; but he promptly proceeds to discredit the authority on which it comes to us, declaring that Sheridan (who is mainly, though not entirely, responsible for it) "is confessedly among the most inaccurate and uncritical of Swift's biographers." This somewhat evasive method is the more unjustifiable in this case, because in an earlier portion of his work Mr. Collins introduces, with no apparent misgiving and with considerable dramatic effect, an incident in Swift's career which we owe to Sheridan, and to Sheridan alone—indeed, in his very first chapter he assures us that Sheridan's name "stands high, and . . . deservedly high, among Swift's biographers."

Yet, if sympathy with his subject leads Mr. Collins into occasional inconsistency, it never substantially affects the general fairness of his work. If a fault at all, it is a fault on the right side: without detracting to any great extent from the accuracy of his narrative, it considerably enhances its interest. He holds, he says, no brief for Swift. He states his case strongly; but, if we make one or two exceptions, it cannot be said that he overstates it. He has "endeavoured to do Swift justice where justice has been either withheld or too grudgingly allowed"; and his endeavour has been rewarded by a large measure of success.

Mr. Craik has had an exceedingly difficult task to perform. The editor of every "selection" has sooner or later to decide between showing the author only when he is at his best, and showing him in each stage of his development and every department of his work. But in the case of Swift this difficulty of choice is immensely increased by the vast range of his literary activity and the abundance of the material he has left to us; and in attempting to compress into two volumes a fully-annotated edition of all that is best or most representative in his writings, Mr. Craik can scarcely have expected that his selection, when made, would satisfy every taste.

Probably, no two people who are at one in their admiration of Swift would, in selecting a given number of his works, agree in selecting the same. Mr. Craik, however, might well have dispensed with the *Earlier Poems* and the *Discourse on the Dissensions in Athens and Rome*—with everything, in fact, previous to the *Tale of a Tub* and *The Battle of the Books*. The *Earlier Poems* show us nothing except that Swift had not yet discovered the true sphere of his genius. They were written while he was still at Moor Park, repairing in Temple's society and among Temple's books an education which had been sadly neglected, and gaining in his long pedestrian excursions much of that keen insight into human character and that intimate familiarity with the details of low life which are so apparent in his more famous works. But of those peculiar powers which we most naturally associate with the name of Swift, these early poems contain no sign whatever. They are written in a form which Mr. Craik himself describes as "obscure in thought" and "involved in expression," a form to which in later life Swift never returned; and we grudge the space which they occupy in these volumes all the more when we find that among the later poems no place is found for *Cadenus and Vanessa*, or for such eminently representative pieces as the *Petition of Mrs. Harris*, the *Meditation on a Broomstick*, and the *City Shower*. The *Dissensions* is, no doubt, "interesting as the first of Swift's political tracts"; but Mr. Craik most truly says that "it wants, in all but one or two isolated passages, the force and humour" of "almost every other controversial writing that Swift has left"; and its inclusion is the more astonishing in a Selection which contains no specimen whatever of *The Barrier Treaty*, the *Advice to the October Club*, the *Conduct of the Allies*, or the *Public Spirit of the Whigs*.

But whatever may be thought of the choice Mr. Craik has made, there cannot be two opinions as to the way in which he has edited the selections themselves. The editing is admirably done, in a manner worthy of the author of the standard Life of Swift; and as we re-read these works under his guidance, our only regret is that he has had to labour within so narrow a compass, and to confine his editing to so comparatively small a part of all Swift's works. He has been compelled to abridge most woefully the *Journal to Stella*. As we read the *Journal in extenso*, we feel as we near its close that we are witnessing the climax of a great political drama, and our acquaintance with all the characters grows more intimate, and our interest in all their movements more intense. But as we near the close in Mr. Craik's edition, his excisions become so ruthless that the thread is broken and we cannot appreciate the fragments which are left. Even Mr. Craik himself seems momentarily to have lost his way; for in a note to the *Journal* of October 28, 1712, he says that Swift was then at work on *The Conduct of the Allies*. As a matter of fact, *The Conduct of the Allies* had been published in the previous November; and the work on which Swift was then engaged—as Mr.

Craik has demonstrated in another place—was the *History of the Four Last Years*. These wholesale excisions from the *Journal*, moreover, do not always attain their object by economising space. Over and over again Mr. Craik has to interpolate an explanatory note when, in a passage which he retains, reference is made to a previous passage which he has omitted; and in such cases it would have been much better to leave the original passage untouched as it stands in Swift's own narrative, and thus to avoid the necessity of a note. But, with the exception of such cases, there is not an unnecessary annotation in Mr. Craik's book. The short paragraphs in which he explains a reference or summarises a character or a career are as complete as they are concise; and the notes, which in the first volume he devotes to the Mohocks, to the Court of Requests, to a parliamentary "Tack," and those which in the second he devotes to the "bole" in Ombre or to the geography of Gulliver's Travels, are models of what such notes should be. The Life, which forms a preface to the whole work, is an excellent specimen of condensed biography; and no less admirable are the introductions which precede each individual selection. In scope and design Mr. Craik's volumes range with another "Selection" which years ago issued from the Clarendon Press, and which has since become a classical edition—Mr. Payne's *Select Works of Burke*; and it is not too much to say that what Mr. Payne did for Burke Mr. Craik has now done for Swift.

Mr. Moriarty's book is of a different design, and is intended for a different class of readers—for those who have no time or no taste for studying in any close detail a great historical character or subject. For such—like many more of Messrs. Seeley's publications—it is admirably adapted. Considering its compass, it is wonderfully complete; and the copious extracts from Swift's own writings with which it abounds are just those most likely to leave with the general reader an accurate general idea of his life and works. Mr. Moriarty summarises the *Tale of a Tub* and *The Battle of the Books* as successfully as in faint outline it is possible to summarise them; and he states very fairly the aim and effect of those three half-political, half-religious pamphlets, published in 1708, which—as Mr. Leslie Stephen well observes—"may be taken as the manifesto of Swift's faith at the time when his principles were being most severely tested." Mr. Moriarty also gives some excellent specimens of Swift's work in *The Examiner*; and in his chapters on Swift's "Political Activity" and "Life in the Great World from 1710 to 1713" he draws very largely on the political tracts and the *Journal to Stella*. In his account of the *Drapier's Letters* and of *Gulliver's Travels* he is less successful, and his treatment of "Swift as a Poet" is altogether inadequate. Frequent and judicious quotations from Swift's correspondence enable him to tell his story to a large extent in Swift's own words; and throughout, it is in the liberal and careful manner in which his extracts are chosen, rather than in the narrative by which he threads them together, that the

excellence of his work consists. Yet Mr. Moriarty's narrative is trustworthy, though occasionally it is so vaguely worded as to convey an impression of carelessness. In referring, for example, to Swift's expectations with regard to the bishopric of Cork in 1709 (when its holder, Dr. South, was dangerously ill), Mr. Moriarty states that Lord Halifax wrote to Swift to say that if Dr. South died Swift would be provided for; and he adds: "But when Dr. South died another was again preferred in Swift's place, and the episcopal mitre was as far off as ever." This sentence, if it means anything at all, means that very shortly afterwards Dr. South died, and that then Swift's friends ignored his claims to the vacant see. But, to be precise, Dr. South did not die until 1716, when Swift had already been installed for three years as Dean of St. Patrick's, and when all power of patronage or promotion had long since passed into the hands of his political foes.

The attractiveness of Mr. Moriarty's volume is enhanced by the excellent type in which it is printed, and by the series of portraits which are dispersed through its pages. Of these the most interesting, because the least familiar, are those of Stella and Vanessa; the most successful are those of Temple, Addison, and Prior. The reproduction of Jervas's celebrated picture of Swift, which serves as a frontispiece to the book, gives but a faint conception of the force and character of the original in the Bodleian.

WILLIAM E. GREY.

Founders of Old Testament Criticism. By T. K. Cheyne. (Methuen.)

NEXT to the established results of biblical criticism, there is no more interesting study than the history of the process by which these results were gradually achieved. If there are any still among us who fancy that the modern theories of the Hexateuch and Isaiah—to take only the most typical examples of analysis and reconstruction—are subjective, arbitrary, and evanescent, nothing could be better calculated to undeceive them than such a study. The history of geology and palaeontology does not show a steadier growth of scientific opinion always moving in the same general direction, nor a closer agreement of scientific authorities in the conclusions ultimately reached. And just as in the physical sciences there is no more striking testimony to the truth of new doctrines than their acceptance by teachers who have grown gray in the advocacy of opposite views, so also in Old Testament criticism, the conversion of such a theologian as Franz Delitzsch to theories that he had long resisted cannot lightly be passed over by those who feel incompetent to examine the convincing evidence for themselves. It is, then, to be regretted that Prof. Cheyne, having all the materials ready to hand for the composition of such a history, should have given us no more than the present collection of brief and, in part, rather unsatisfactory sketches. Not all the founders of Old Testament criticism are dealt with in his pages; and a considerable space is allotted to some who were not founders at

all, but who, at best, built on the labours of others, or even attempted, unsuccessfully, to overthrow the edifice raised by their predecessors. No account is given of Richard Simon and Astruc, on the ground that they have already been dealt with by Prof. Curtiss; and if Graf is passed over with the barest possible mention, this, and all similar omissions, seem to be covered by a general reference to M. Westphal's first volume. But the generality of readers resent being bandied about from one author to another in this unceremonious manner; nor have all those who possess the requisite patience the run of such a good library as Prof. Cheyne assumes to be at their command.

It is, however, perhaps more to the personality of his subjects than to their work that the author would draw our attention. Of all Biblical critics, Ewald seems to have exhibited the most strongly-marked character and the greatest genius; to Ewald accordingly are allotted more than fifty pages, or not much less than a third of the whole space given to Continental critics. Prof. Cheyne's rather apologetic chapters will hardly efface the impression that this great writer—a sort of theological Ruskin—was intolerably arrogant and rude even for a German professor, that his mode of reaching conclusions had little to do with rational methods, and that the bulk of his writings is out of all proportion to the amount of new truth that they contain. But Ewald was profoundly religious, and Prof. Cheyne writes throughout in a religious interest. The words "reverent" and "devout" continually meet us in his pages; even the needs of "essential orthodoxy" are once recognised as limiting conditions of historical speculation (p. 286); and, in fact, the whole volume is marked by an unction that might enable the author to make his peace with his clerical opponents if only his and their notions of "essential orthodoxy" were the same.

For Prof. Cheyne's reverential attitude towards the spirit, one may even say towards the letter, of the Biblical narrative carries with it not the slightest concession to its historical authority where that has been impeached, as he thinks successfully, by a criticism which reverences nothing but scientific truth. Half the volume is occupied with a survey of English contributions to Old Testament criticism, and incidentally with a defence of the author's own more advanced views against avowed enemies or half-hearted friends. In these chapters he shows himself at his best, and these will be read with the greatest interest. The annotative and allusive character of his style is less perplexing where the facts are of a more familiar order; though even here far too much is left for the reader to supply. For instance, it is exceedingly tantalising to be told that

"from a 'higher critic's' point of view Prof. Davidson sacrifices too much to the Philistines in that humorous and somewhat cavalier declaration which Elmslie quotes on p. 42 of his sketch. There is not a little of the Philistine in every untutored student even at New College, and those teachers who are more sensitive than Prof. Davidson to the less conspicuous data of criticism may be pardoned for

regretting a gibe which in almost any other person they would meet with as dry and cavalier a retort" (p. 227).

Those who are more sensitive to the graces of style than Prof. Cheyne may be pardoned for regretting that the actual gibe and the suppressed retort were not either given in full or buried in a profounder silence. On the other hand, Prof. Sayce is handled with a plainness of speech that leaves nothing to be desired. He is denounced as "a populariser of questionable theories and unfair accusations" (p. 236); his readers are cautioned to be "on their guard for the sake of historical truth" (p. 237); and his "fresh light from the ancient monuments" is reduced to a very feeble and uncertain glimmer. Prof. Driver, to whose *Introduction* a third of the present volume is devoted, naturally receives far more respectful treatment; but his compromises with conservative teaching are, one after another, made to appear as so many pusillanimous surrenders of scientific principle. I do not know how far the sting will be taken out of these reproaches by the reviewer's very candid admission that in criticising Prof. Driver he is criticising himself. He admits having at one time given "the traditional view in its most refined form the benefit of the doubt wherever there was a sufficiently reasonable case for doubt" (p. 259). But he holds that the time for such concessions is past; and he seems to think that the enormous success of Prof. Driver is proving a hindrance rather than a help to real progress.

The delicate question of inspiration is one the decision of which cannot fail largely to affect the general attitude of theologians in these controversies; and here Prof. Cheyne's view seems to differ intrinsically from that of his friend. According to Prof. Driver the Elihu-speeches, although by a different and later poet, are just as much inspired as the rest of Job. Our author on the other hand holds that though "of course inspired" they are not inspired in the same *degree* as the rest of the book, nor "must we force ourselves to reverence these two poets in an equal degree" (pp. 348-9). The Chronicles are also "of course inspired," but only "as even a sermon might be called inspired, i.e., touched in a high degree with the best spiritual influences of the time." The Chronicler is only guided by inspiration "with those limitations subject to which the same thing could be said of any conscientious and humble-minded preacher of the Christian Church" (p. 362). We knew on the authority of Keble that all sermons were good, but we did not know before how many of them were inspired. At any rate it is to be hoped that few preachers would now deliberately falsify history to the same extent as the Chronicler. There are however three books which Prof. Cheyne cannot bring himself to place even on the level of a tolerable sermon. The Song of Songs, Ecclesiastes, and Esther are not inspired at all; at any rate they "are not for us Christians in the truest sense of the word canonical" (p. 349). Nevertheless all three deserve "reverent study." I confess I do not understand the

constitution of a mind that can study with any feeling but one of utter disgust such a glorification of cold-blooded and sanguinary vindictiveness as the Book of Esther. The whole of this searching and, as it seems to me, well-founded criticism on Prof. Driver's book will leave many readers under the impression that the critic lays himself open to somewhat similar charges from theologians occupying a slightly more advanced position.

The spirit of free inquiry once thoroughly awakened must inevitably extend itself from the Old Testament to the New. It is refreshing to find that Prof. Cheyne faces the prospect with perfect fearlessness. He does not agree with a writer (apparently Prof. Sanday) who looks on the state of New Testament study in England as "almost wholly hopeful." It appears to him to be, "however fruitful up to a certain extent, singularly one-sided" (p. 330). And he even goes out of his way to declare that

"if it should be made decidedly the more probable view that St. John did *not* originate the Fourth Gospel as it now stands, I am sure, in spite of Dr. Sanday's recent words, that all truly religious students would believe, with heart and with head, as strongly as ever in the incomparable nature and the divine mediatorship of Jesus Christ. They would do so on the ground of the facts that would still be left by the historical analysis of the Gospels, and on the correspondence between a simple Christian view of those facts, and the needs of their own and of the church's life" (p. 258).

In conclusion I venture to suggest that the usefulness of this little volume, replete as it is with thought and learning, would be much enhanced by the addition of a good index.

ALFRED W. BENN.

Round the Black Man's Garden. By Zélie Colville. (Blackwoods.)

FASCINATING seems to be the epithet most applicable to this delightful account of a trip taken in the winter of 1888, for the benefit of his health, by Mr. H. E. Colville, Commissioner of the Kachin Hills, Upper Burmah. He was accompanied by his wife, who, despite her French nationality, describes their experiences in singularly correct and even idiomatic English, illustrates the text with numerous clever sketches, and personally displays an extraordinary degree of pluck and endurance throughout a succession of trying, if not thrilling, adventures, related with characteristic good taste and many touches of sly humour. When it is explained that "The Black Man's Garden" is the dark continent, the title becomes sufficiently intelligible even without the amusing discussion of the point in a sparkling preface supplied by Mr. Colville.

The circuit of the continent was made from east to west, starting from Alexandria and terminating at Lisbon, the only overland sections being through Lower Egypt to Suez, across Madagascar from Tamatave through Antananarivo to Majanga (this decidedly the most interesting part of the route), and from Durban round by Trans-

vaal to Cape Town. So far nearly all important points were touched at both in the Red Sea and down the east coast, and opportunity was thus afforded of taking pen and pencil sketches of such places as Tor, Jiddah, Suakin, Massowah, Aden, Mombasa, Zanzibar, Mozambique, Quilimane, and Lorenzo Marquez. But at Cape Town no conveyance was available by which the western seaboard could be visited. Hence the party had here to ship straight for the Canaries, where means were found to retrace their steps by the west coast as far as the Gaboon and back nearly by the same route round by Senegambia to Europe. In this section also short visits were paid to most of the large seaports and trading stations, such as Dakar, Freetown (Sierra Leone), Monrovia, Grand Bassam, Accra, Bonny, and Libreville.

Except the Mediterranean and the west coast between the equator and the Cape, the whole of the African seaboard has thus been passed in rapid survey; and, notwithstanding the great variety of subjects, the work is singularly free from serious inaccuracies of any kind. The Hadendoah Hamites of the Suakin district are, of course, called "Arabs," and Tor is, apparently by a slip of the pen, placed at the "northern" instead of the southern extremity of the Sinai peninsula. But ample compensation for this almost solitary geographical oversight is made by the vivid sketch of the lonely station,

"consisting of three palm-trees and what looked like a few mud walls dropped on the seaward edge of a burning plain of yellow sand, bounded at a distance of some ten or fifteen miles by the range of Sinai, a mass of sharp-cut peaks and rocky gorges, now in the forenoon mostly in a deep purple shade, relieved by a still darker shadow in the clefts, with here and there a glow on some pinnacle that had caught the sun. Except for those lonely palms, on shore there was no sign of life—all looked so dead and burnt that one could hardly even imagine there could be sound."

Those familiar with the weird-like scenery of these coastlands will recognise the truthfulness of this picture of rugged purple heights, sombre clefts, peaks aglow in the blazing sunshine, the whole pervaded by a sense of utter desolation and deathlike stillness. So it is everywhere throughout this charming volume, in which are, so to say, focussed a series of bright panoramic views unfolding the varied aspects of man and nature round the continental periphery. When Suakin was reached, the Mahdists were still, for the twentieth time, trying to storm the trenches, while some of the English officers, presumably off duty, were playing tennis near a fort just within the walls, presenting

"a curious mixture of homely everyday life and the excitement of war. On the one side of the wall, the two men, wholly absorbed in their game; on the other, the fanatics only waiting for a favourable opportunity to rush and cut all our throats; in the middle, the Egyptian soldiers in the fort, rather bored with their day on guard, and, purely as a matter of business, potting the Arabs as occasion offered."

At Antananarivo some state ceremonials were to the fore, including the Queen's bath in public, *more antiquo*, a grand banquet of

extremely high meat and rice handed round with banana-leaf scoops, speeches, salvos of artillery, and the collection of offerings from vassal chiefs "shovelled on to the Queen's lap in a most undignified manner. So ended this strange jumble of pantomime, church, pic-nic, drawing-room at Buckingham Palace, pomp and utter want of dignity, with a considerable addition of good honest savagedom." It is added that

"they have many other curious customs, and their morals, as far as I have heard and read, closely resemble those of the South Sea Islanders. We were informed on good authority that the reason the Methodists formerly became a great power in the country was that the Prime Minister, wishing to get rid of his too powerful brother, turned Christian, and married his queen under Christian rites, so as to have the excuse of exiling his brother as a heathen. Later on, finding that the Methodists were getting too strong for him, he established the Church of England as a counterpoise."

Almost every page of the book presents some piquant passage of this sort, so that a review inevitably resolves itself into a series of quotations. These may conclude with a gruesome picture of the social and religious relations still prevailing amongst the Upper Guinea natives on the opposite side of the continent:

"Only a few weeks before our arrival thirty slaves were killed at a place not fifty miles from Bonny, in order that their late master might not be unattended in the land of spirits; while the relations of another deceased chief, also in the immediate neighbourhood, had lately buried alive two of his slaves in his grave, and had hung up two more, head downwards, by hooks passed through the sinews of their heels; in which position they remained until the flesh rotted away, and the poor wretches, still alive, fell into a pit full of spikes, on which they were impaled."

The natives in question have been in contact with Europeans for about four hundred years; and there are Europeans who still believe in the absolute equality of all mankind, who believe especially that the pure Negro is capable, unaided, of rising to the European level in the social scale.

A. H. KEANE.

The Poetical Works of George MacDonald. In 2 vols. (Chatto & Windus.)

It should always be remembered of Mr. George MacDonald, as of Mr. George Meredith, that he is not a proseman who has deviated into verse, but a poet who has been impelled by promptings from without rather than within to settle down into prose. Had both writers found at the first the audience they sought, it is tolerably certain that we should have had neither *The Ordeal of Richard Feverel* nor *Alec Forbes of Howglen*; and it is interesting, as a further detail of correspondence, that both bade farewell slowly and lingeringly to the higher levels. Their earliest works in the new vehicle, Mr. Meredith's *Shaving of Shagpat* and Mr. MacDonald's *Phantastes*, seemed like sorrowful protests against an unwelcome necessity. They were books of imagination all compact; and between their lines a quick sensibility could read the

words of defiance, "If I am compelled to cast off the form of poetry, nothing shall compel me to abandon its essential substance." Neither *has* abandoned it; and probably the most delightful qualities as well as the sometimes irritating defects of the novels of both writers are due to the fact that they are the work of a poet who now and then has a feeling of limitation as if from the strain of a fetter.

We have never believed that in either case prose has been really a fetter; and, so far as Mr. MacDonald is concerned, our belief is strengthened and, as it were, solidified by a study of this first issue in a single edition of the entire body of his published poems. Some confusion has, we believe, been caused by the often repeated assertion of the identity of the poet and the singer. The prime essentials of the poet are surely found in the man whose perception, reflection, and emotion express themselves naturally and habitually in forms of imagination rather than of literal definition: as Coleridge truly said, the opposite of poetry is not prose but science. It is undoubtedly true that in a large number of cases this imaginative habit of nature finds its instinctive and most adequate utterance in the harmonies or melodies of verse; and when this is so, we have a Spenser, a Herrick, or a Shelley. But there are others in whom the plant of poetic imagination either stops short of blossoming, or blossoms only at times in the bright consummate flower of perfect verse. De Quincey, who wrote "The Three Ladies of Sorrow," produced no verse at all; the verse of Mr. Ruskin has none of the distinction of his prose; and though Mr. MacDonald is, in the ordinary sense of the word, much more of a poet than is either of these mighty masters of imaginative prose, it can hardly be said of him, any more than it can be said of them, that he finds in verse the only natural and satisfying rendering of his thought, emotion, or vision. In the early poems—especially in *Within and Without*—there is even a considerable portion of matter which is really prose in everything but its external form; and though the later verses fulfil all the conditions of true poetry and many of the conditions of fine poetry, it can hardly be said that the imagination is always aware of that poignant touch of which we are conscious while reading certain passages of *Phantasies*, *Robert Falconer*, or some of the prose stories for children. When the touch comes we wish its impression to remain with us undulled; and if some competent admirer would do for the verse of Mr. MacDonald what Matthew Arnold did for the verse of Wordsworth, we should have a MacDonald anthology of flawless flowers.

To point out existing flaws when one has so little space in which to celebrate beauties is an ungracious and thankless task; and only in justification of our plea for some process of winnowing do we refer to the frequent inversions which very small labour would have removed: to occasional trivialities which are almost a burlesque of the simplicity at which they aim; to grotesque conceits, the worst of which—"years are Christ's napkins to wipe off the sin"—

is not outdone by the most fantastic of the so-called "metaphysical poets"; or to the intrusion of some jarring incongruity such as that which all but spoils a lovely poem of child-thought, otherwise as beautiful in expression as it is tender in feeling. It is the second of the two poems devoted to "Little Effie" in the series of "Roadside Poems," and it is entitled "Reciprocity." The first line is, of course, a reference to the preceding poem, and might perhaps be recast with advantage, as it gives a feeling of incompleteness:

"Her mother, Elsie older grown,
One evening for adieu,
Said, 'You'll not mind being left alone,
For God takes care of you!'

"In child-way her heart's eye did see
The correlation's node:
'Yes,' she said, 'God takes care o' me,
An' I take care o' God.'

"The child and woman were the same,
She changed not, only grew;
'Twixt God and her no shadow came:
The true is always true!

"As daughter, sister, promised wife,
Her heart with love did brim:
Now, sure, it brims as full of life,
Hid fourteen years in him."

All can see the beauty here; some who cherish a like memory will find something dearer than ordinary beauty; but one feels the pedantic invasion of the second line of the second stanza as one feels a physical hurt, and to be hurt by such a poem is, indeed, to be wounded in the house of one's friends. Here is the poem that immediately follows: not more beautiful as a whole, but restfully satisfying, because quite unmarred. It is called "The Shadows."

"My little boy with smooth fair cheeks,
And dreamy large brown eyes,
Not often, little wisehead, speaks,
But hearing, weighs and tries.

"'God is not only in the sky,'
His sister said one day—
Not older much, but she would cry
Like Wisdom in the way—

"'He's in this room.' His dreamy, clear,
Large eyes look round for God:
In vain they search, in vain they peer—
His wits are all abroad.

"'He is not here, mamma? No, no;
I do not see him at all!
He's not the shadows, is he? So
His doubtful accents fall—

"Fall on my heart, no babble mere!
They rouse both love and shame.
But for earth's loneliness and fear,
I might be saying the same.

"Nay, sometimes, ere the morning break
And home the shadows flee,
In my dim room even yet I take
Those shadows, Lord, for thee."

To be a poet with a recognisable individuality of imaginative vision and utterance is much; but Mr. MacDonald is something more, for he adds to the poet's special gifts those of the mystic and the spiritual seer. He has something of Vaughan's quiet rapture of communion, something too of Blake's divinely childlike simplicity. One small section of his work is entitled "Parables;" and the title might, without any great strain, be made much more largely inclusive. No writer of our time has a clearer eye than he for the large truth revealing itself for a moment in the apparently trivial fact: for the permanent

in the transient, for soul in sense, for the divine in the human. Some years ago a brilliant, shallow, and immensely popular book attempted to trace the operation of "natural law in the spiritual world." Mr. MacDonald reverses this sterile process. He is bent upon seeing and declaring the operation of spiritual law in the natural world: of rendering the lower in terms of the higher, not of limiting the higher by the conditions of the lower. The last word of the philosophy of Jacques of Arden was to see "good in everything": the ultimate goal of Mr. MacDonald's vision is the seeing of everything in good—that is, in God:

"In God alone, the perfect end,
Wilt thou find thyself or friend,"

or the secret of spring and winter, of birth and death, of the life that seems, and of the life that is.

A very charming illustration of this instinctive attitude—and one altogether free from the subtlety which may at times daunt the uninitiated reader—is to be found in the poem "Baby," which begins with the couplet:

"Where do you come from, baby, dear?
Out of the everywhere into here;"

but fortunately the Anthologies have made it so well known that it need not be quoted. Other and perhaps really finer examples, though "Baby" is bad to beat, are plentifully scattered up and down these volumes, and even to indicate them by name would be a somewhat lengthy task. In reviewing a book of new poems, the reviewer who refrains from copious representative quotations falls somewhat short of his duty; but the work included in these two volumes is already known to a large and rapidly increasing circle, and we may be pardoned therefore for what would otherwise have been an undue preponderance of comment. We should, however, like to give one specimen of Mr. MacDonald's sonnet work. It is not large in bulk, but admirable in quality, though Mr. MacDonald is often characteristically careless of some of the less obvious refinements of structure, as in the following, "Lost and Found," where it will be seen that the main pause comes at the end not of the octave, but of the first line of the sestet.

"I missed him when the sun began to bend;
I found him not when I had lost his rim;
With many tears I went in search of him,
Climbing high mountains which did still ascend,
And gave me echoes when I called my friend;
Through cities vast and charnel-houses grim,
And high cathedrals where the light was dim,
Through books and arts and works without an end,
But found him not—the friend whom I had lost.
And yet I found him—as I found the lark,
A sound in fields I heard but could not mark;
I found him nearest when I missed him most;
I found him in my heart, a life in frost,
A light I knew not till my soul was dark."

This is a fine rendering of a profound spiritual experience; and the reader of these volumes will find it difficult to enumerate the exquisitely tender touches, the poems of lovely vision, the flashes of insight into wonderful mysteries of things human and things divine. To those who already know, and care for, Mr. MacDonald's verse, these volumes will be a thing of price; but the outsider may possibly find the collection too

bulky to be appetitising, and for his sake the suggested anthology is a thing to be desired. We may note that, though the title-page seems to promise absolute inclusiveness, the work does not contain "The Diary of an Old Soul," and that, after careful search, we have failed to find the perfect little lyric in *Phantastes*: "Alas! how easily things go wrong." The publishers ought, we think, to have given some indication of omissions.

JAMES ASHCROFT NOBLE.

NEW NOVELS.

The Dictator. By Justin McCarthy. In 3 vols. (Chatto & Windus.)

The Winning of May. By the Author of "Dr. Edith Romney." In 3 vols. (Hurst & Blackett.)

The Heart of Tipperary. By W. P. Ryan. (Ward & Downey.)

Lydia. By Sydney Christian. (Sampson Low.)

Sweetheart Gwen. By William Tirebuck. (Longmans.)

Miss Honoria. By Frederick Langbridge. (Frederick Warne.)

Sister Constance. By Kate Fitzgerald. (Olipphant, Anderson & Ferrier.)

MR. JUSTIN MCCARTHY is one of the few writers of fiction who might be warranted never to produce a really bad novel. But he is also one of those past-masters of the craft whose work is certain to be occasionally thin and unimpressive. The very facility with which he writes, the ease of his style, the quickness of his invention—these are qualities which are sometimes as likely to conduce to indifferent work as to good work. One may suppose that *The Dictator* was either a holiday task, taken up and treated in the lighter mood suited to a holiday, or a piece of pleasant occupation alternating with the worries of parliamentary and political life. If it was undertaken by way of relief from Nationalist vexations, or from the obtuseness of the British Philistine, one can understand how it came to be what it is. In such a case, it would be too much to expect profound studies of character or elaborate work of any kind. What it would be natural to expect is exactly what Mr. McCarthy gives us—a light, easy, graceful story, which makes no severe demand on our attention, and can be taken up or put down at any point, without the least strain on the reader's patience or shock to his feelings. Ericson, the "dictator," scarcely sustains his part. He is neither a Bluebeard nor a Bonaparte, but a mild, amiable, loveable man. The incongruity between his gentleness and his boldness, between the average human powers with which he impresses us and the extraordinary powers which he is supposed to display at need, would hardly be conceivable off the stage or out of a novel. Captain Sarrasin and Mrs. Sarrasin, two of the most living people in the book, are fitted with parts that would tell admirably in a comedy. Sir Rupert Langley, the British Foreign Secretary, who seems at one time modelled on Lord Randolph Churchill, really belongs

to no known ministerial or diplomatic type. He is only brought into the book in order that his daughter may also figure in it. But if Sir Rupert is too obviously fictitious, Helena Langley is clearly impossible. She is drawn as a girl of strong parts and character, but she makes love to the dictator with the sentimental simplicity of a novice and the daring of a flirt. She was neither the one nor the other; and being what she was, it was simply impossible that she should act as we are told she did. Prof. Flick and Andrew J. Copping, the villains of the piece, are a very clumsy pair of conspirators, though the comic touches given to them make them amusing. The whole story, indeed, is amusing rather than edifying; and to a reader who wants to while away a summer afternoon without effort, but with some amount of pleasure, that will hardly seem a demerit.

The Winning of May is a very able novel. Though the central incidents are in themselves comparatively small, their bearing upon the general plot is important, and the scheme of the plot is skilfully worked out. But that is by no means the chief merit of the book; for though it is necessary that a story should be so constructed as to hold together, there are other things more essential. Truth of observation, skill in the delineation of character, the power of making the author's puppets live, and of giving freshness, thought, interest to the things they say—these things are far more important than the mere invention of incidents. In these respects, as in those of less weight, *The Winning of May* is a distinct success. From beginning to end it is brilliantly written—indeed, it would well bear reading twice: in the first instance for the story, and again for the excellence of the style, the finish of the workmanship. Among the numerous characters there are two in whom the chief interest centres—May Leslie and Arthur Beresford. May is a curate's daughter, a girl with more than ordinary sense and sensibility; Beresford is a rich, proud, highly cultivated man, whom an acute deformity has made cynical. These two are thrown casually together; and after an occasion when Beresford has called at May's rooms—though not to see her—a discovery is made, in connexion with which suspicion falls upon him. May's evidence, which is volunteered, proves his innocence, but exposes May herself to unjust reflections of which she is not conscious. Beresford conceives himself bound in honour to offer her marriage; and she accepts him, with genuine love on her own side, and the belief that the same feeling exists on his side also. When she learns that the offer of marriage was only made because "society" had concocted a scandal out of a perfectly innocent circumstance, she at once puts an end to the engagement, and goes away to be out of the reach of further approaches from Beresford. It was after this time that the "winning" was accomplished. May was brave and noble; and the innate gentleness and warmth of heart in Beresford were brought out, as they could not otherwise have been, by the long and not easy pursuit of a prize which he saw to be well worth the winning. There

are some matters of detail which are perhaps open to criticism. One does not see why May should have been regarded as Beresford's social inferior; and it is hardly conceivable that society would resent in so marked and persistent a way Beresford's supposed bad faith towards her. But these are trifles, while the merits of the tale are as substantial as they are striking.

It is a big drop from the book just noticed to *The Heart of Tipperary*. Though Mr. Ryan's "romance of the Land League" is floated by a preface from Mr. William O'Brien, it will hardly make many converts to that gentleman's faith. The Land League itself is dealt with in the most shadowy way, and the characters altogether fail to lay hold of the reader's mind. They are mere stalking-horses, from behind which the writer of the book levels his little snapshots at "the Castle." Devin Gilpatrick, the ardent leader of the insurgents, who turns informer through disappointed love and finally marries Lady Clonmoragh, the tyrant of the district, is not a more false or strained picture than that lady herself. She, by the way, for reasons perhaps known to Mr. Ryan, but certainly unknown to any "peerage," is indifferently called Lady Clonmoragh and Lady Frances. Novels written with a political object are generally failures, and Mr. Ryan has failed egregiously. The romance, the fire, the enthusiasm are wanting, which alone could excuse such partisanship as the book shows. The Phoenix Park murder is briefly alluded to as "the disaster which had ruined the bright fortunes of the country," and outrages are either made light of or explained as practical jokes. The story of Ireland is not to be told in this fashion.

The writer of *Lydia* can scarcely have considered whether it would be easier for a woman with a genius for painting to help her impoverished family by persevering in her art or by giving it up to play general servant to them. Granted the reasonable possibility of the form of Lydia's self-sacrifice, Mr. Sydney Christian's book is distinctly good. It shows a real feeling for character and the results of character, and it also gives evidence of that wise restraint which writers of stories of this scope do not always observe. The style is admirably suited to the subject; and though the few incidents are perhaps hackneyed, the light and effective touches with which they are presented make them seem fresh.

Of Welsh stories there are not many, and one so attractive as *Sweetheart Gwen* should be appreciated. It is refreshing as being full of true human feeling, and yet emphatically not a love story. The scrappy indistinctness and simplicity with which small Mark's impressions are recorded give them a vivid reality of their own, and each of the few characters has his or her own individuality. The reader will enshrine Gwen, as did the grown-up Markham of the last chapter, in a very tender memory. It is doubtful whether the suggestions of Mr. George Meredith that occur throughout the book add to or take from its value.

Mr. Frederick Langbridge tells a touching story, and tells it well, in *Miss Honoria*. Miss

Honoraria herself is a very interesting personality, whose merits are pathetically recalled for the reader, on the last page of the book, by one of the kindest of monumental inscriptions. But one is inclined to think that her and Daisy's forgiveness of Sebert Gold, who caused so much misery and showed so little contrition for it, was a little too hasty and unquestioning.

If *Sister Constance* is a first book, and it apparently is, there are good things to be said for it. The writer has evident skill in the construction of a plot. With more practice she will give more attention to essential details. She had need, however, beware of the commonplace, both in descriptions and in conversations.

GEORGE COTTERELL.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

After the Revolution, and other Holiday Fantasies. By William Wallace. (Glasgow: Hodge.) The holiday humour in books is sufficiently rare to make it easy for the reader to overlook one or two obvious defects in Mr. Wallace's portly volume. To begin with, the volume is a trifle too portly for either sylvan hammock or seaside boulder; though, as book-buying goes nowadays, bulk appears to be rather a virtue than otherwise, so that what may seem to one man an inconvenience may be to some scores of others a distinct recommendation. This, perhaps, is no affair of Mr. Wallace's one way or the other. In the matter of humorous local references and allusions to passing events, however, the author alone is concerned, and—except for the future student of the Victorian period—it is rather a pity that these flies have been allowed to get into the amber. A Glasgow man, no doubt, will "catch on" to the humour of "Ursalair;" but how many, even among the good folk of St. Mungo's, will perceive the amusing suggestion embodied in "Bellapigott"? After all, these are very subordinate points, and will not detract materially from the reader's enjoyment of the author's dry, shrewd, and exuberantly topsy-turvy jocularity. Speaking of Scotch humour, one is fatally reminded of the small change of English wit; it is impossible not to remember the man who "jock'd wi' diffeeculty." Mr. Wallace is the antipodes of that genial but obstructed soul: the difficulty with him is to prevent his joking. The fun occasionally runs off into harlequinade; but just as often—indeed, much more frequently—one is pulled up short by a keen, sober aside, full of insight into character and tinged with a little of the irony of a wide experience of life. It would be an unprofitable task to attempt to give a detailed notion of the contents of the volume, or to enumerate the various topics, from golf to the authentic history of Scotland, on which the author discourses. Enough to say that while the Shepherd and Christopher North would have enjoyed the whimsical fooling of the "Revolution," which converted the ploughman and artisan into the Upper Class, and the old aristocracy into butlers and ladies' maids, a pretty little scrap-book of worldly wisdom might be clipped from such papers as "Quiet People as a Nuisance," "The Heartless Man," and "The Art of Being Alone."

Folia Litteraria. Essays and Notes on English Literature, By John M. Hales. (Seeley.) Prof. Hales's acquaintance with our mediaeval literature is far-reaching and exact. He seldom blinds his critical judgment or winks at facts in the defence of a pet theory, and his contributions to the subject are therefore sound and valuable. To the student these jottings from

the less trodden pathways of bookland will be very welcome; but the minute and yet brief treatment of so many disconnected "points" does not make an attractive volume: a far more detailed continuous study of any one work or author or period would be more readable. Here is what may be called a series of useful appendices to various works, of which they were, in some cases, "press notices." It is not now necessary to dwell on the particular results of Prof. Hales's scholarship thus expounded, since all these papers have appeared in magazines and, at the time of their original publication, no doubt attracted the attention of those to whom they were chiefly addressed. But it is unfortunate that many of the essays in *Folia Litteraria* are still divided into two parts, written in the first instance for different editors, and partly covering the same ground. The longer essays, in spite of the competent handling in those devoted to "Old English Metrical Romances" and "Ballad Poetry," also suffer from having been written for a magazine. They are too crowded with facts in one paragraph, and, in consideration for the average reader, too diffuse and gossipy in the next. The sense of unity or proportion is wanting, and Prof. Hales's style is ill-calculated to lead him triumphantly over dull matter. The interesting and helpful information contained in *Folia Litteraria* will be appreciated for its intrinsic worth or not at all.

The Trumpeter. By Joseph Victor von Scheffel. Translated by Jessie Beck and Louise Lorimer. With Introduction by Sir Theodore Martin. (Blackwoods.) We are not aware whether the immense popularity of Scheffel's *Trumpeter*—it has run through two hundred editions in Germany—has caused any earlier translation into English. That the two ladies who have now translated it have done full justice to the original poem we should not like, from lack of knowledge, to affirm; but we do affirm that their translation makes it quite easy to understand the popularity of the original. The story is a simple tale of love, separation, re-union; but its charm lies in its lightness of touch, its ready adoption of the mock-heroic, and equally ready relapse into simple pathos, and, above all, in its twinkling humour. The sage tom cat, Hiddigeigei—who plays chorus or commentator to the shifting fortunes of the lovers—is a real creation; he has solved to his satisfaction all philosophic problems, save one!

"Why do people kiss each other?"

"His not hate, nor is it hunger,
They nor bite nor eat each other.
"Tis not blind and bootless nonsense,
For they act, in other matters,
Shrewdly, and with wit and prudence.
Why then, all in vain I query,
Why do people kiss each other?
Why especially the young ones?
Why these especially in springtime?
On this knotty point, to-morrow,
Will I on the roof's high gable,
Make my earnest meditation." (p. 142.)

And the results of Hiddigeigei's wisdom is enshrined in his delightfully demure songs (pp. 166-175). The rippling facility with which *The Trumpeter* was clearly written, probably prevented Scheffel from realising that it was too long: sixteen cantos of four feet trochaics take a good deal of reading; yet, though many, they are none of them prosy. If we must choose, we think canto 8, "The Concert in the Garden Pavilion," is about the best; the quietly satiric humour with which Sir Fludribus the painter is described, with his foibles, and vanities, and kettle-drumming, and triangle playing, is delightful; so are the two Roman cantos which conclude the poem.

Byron's Siege of Corinth. Mit Einleitung und Anmerkungen herausgegeben von Eugen

Kölbing. (Berlin: Felber.) Prof. Kölbing, of Breslau, one of the first of living Anglicists, and the author of the exemplary edition of the Middle English romance *Sir Bevis*, the concluding part of which is now being printed for the Early English Text Society, has here turned to the comparatively fresh field of the nineteenth century poets. It is natural perhaps that the first commentaries upon recent poetry should appear in some other country than that of the poet, particularly where, as in Byron, the form is bold and simple and free, and subtle imagination as rare as subtle thought. Indeed, if Byron is anywhere difficult to a competent student of English, it is in his carelessly ambiguous phrases, the trashy lines which he did not blot, which reflect his want of artistic penetration, and which it is least worth while for the student to scrutinise. However, Prof. Kölbing has done a great deal more than discuss, with elaborate precision and abundant scholarship, these rifts in the somewhat coarse texture of Byron's tale. At every step he is at hand with quotations from Byron's letters, and from much other contemporary literature, illustrating the several descriptive traits. Another valuable point is the indication, in the minutely careful footnotes, of the passages which were condemned or approved by Gifford, to whom Byron entrusted his work with *carte blanche* to omit what he pleased. Whatever the critical reputation of Gifford may be worth in the literary market to-day, the precise indication of what was approved in Byron by the scornful assailant of Shelley and Keats has undoubted historic interest. The most original feature of the Introduction, which contains a very full literary history of the "Siege of Corinth," is the systematic account of the use of alliteration in it. That may not carry us far towards the essence of poetry; but alliteration is so important an element in the ring of Byron's verse, that an analysis of his use of it has great value: in particular, the attempt to distinguish how far it was in him founded upon traditional alliterative formulae, how far upon new combinations. The Introduction contains also the plausible hint that the character of Alp was suggested by that of the apostate Julian in Southey's "Don Roderick." Prof. Kölbing's edition is indispensable for the student of Byron. We cannot help, however, expressing the perhaps irrelevant wish that German editors of his calibre would do something to bring home to the university students, for whom we presume this edition is intended, some of the really profound and original work of the time in poetry. The "Siege of Corinth" is, as a poem, neither better nor worse than a good many other pieces of energetic and fluent narrative verse: it is poetical, but it teaches nothing new in poetry. Whereas a careful choice from Shelley, or Keats, or Wordsworth, adequately and critically illumined, would be a treasure from which the student even of Goethe could draw acquaintance with worlds of poetry less great indeed than his, yet even rarer and more instinct with magic.

Molière's Les Femmes Savantes. With Introduction and Notes by G. H. Clarke. (Williams & Norgate.) Mr. Clarke deserves credit for having given in a school edition of the "Femmes Savantes" details about the original production of the play, the stage on which it was first represented, a plan of Molière's theatre, and other particulars, valuable in that they awaken an historical interest, and lead teachers and scholars back to the sources. The title-page of the original edition is reproduced with specimens of Molière's orthography. There are some misprints in the text, perhaps unavoidable in the short time allowed for revision of proofs: l. 565, "grenier ce céans," "ce" instead of "de"; "la princesse d'Uranie," instead of "la princesse Uranie"; half a

line omitted, "Ah! laissez-le donc lire," in l. 760; "vous mes feux" instead of "tous mes feux" l. 1183. The notes are interesting and helpful. It is perhaps hard on the lover Clitandre to call him "conceited" because he prefaces a delicate explanation with a declaration of his own sincerity, and to tax him with "eaves-dropping," because he overhears a conversation between two ladies in which his character and prospects of happiness are spitefully attacked, and allows it to proceed for a while without immediately revealing his presence. The grammatical note to the words "me la faire sortir" (l. 505 in Philaminte's speech to her husband about the kitchen wench Martine) is misleading; it gives two alternatives—both of them wrong—to the right construction, "me ethic dative." "Rhyme in Latin" is a mis-translation for "rhymes with Latin" in l. 1432.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THE memoir of Louisa, Marchioness of Waterford, by Mr. Augustus J. C. Hare, which has more than once been announced in the ACADEMY, will form a very different book from what was originally intended. It is now decided that it shall be in no less than three volumes, each of about 500 pages; and that it shall tell in full the "story of two noble lives"—those of the Marchioness and her sister, the Countess Canning. They were the daughters of Lord Stuart de Rothesay, who was ambassador at Paris to Louis XVIII., and again to Louis Philippe. Almost the whole of the second volume will be devoted to India during the Mutiny, which is described from the contemporary letters and journals of Lady Canning. The illustrations will include two portraits engraved on steel, fourteen photo-gravures after Lady Waterford's drawings, and numerous woodcuts from sketches by the author. The book will be published, in October, by Mr. George Allen.

AMONG the contributors to the two volumes on *Yachting*, which will shortly appear in the "Badrington Library," are the Marquis of Dufferin, the Earls of Onslow and Pembroke, Lord Brassey, Lieut. Col. Bucknill, the Rev. G. L. Blake, R.N., Mr. E. F. Knight, Mr. G. L. Watson (the Clyde builder), and Mr. Lewis Herreshoff (the Rhode Island builder). The illustrations will be from drawings by Mr. R. T. Prichett, and from photographs.

MR. R. L. Stevenson's *Catriona* will be published on September 1, by Messrs. Cassell & Co., and will be issued simultaneously in New York.

MESSRS. SWAN SONNENSCHN & Co. have in the press *The Story of Louis XVII. of France*, by Elizabeth E. Evans, the author of a recent work on Caspar Hauser. She contends that the Indian missionary, Eleazer Williams, was the son of Louis XVI., and refutes the claims of Naundorff and other minor pretenders.

THE REV. JAMES WOOD, editor of Nuttall's Standard Dictionary, has just completed a new Dictionary of Quotations, upon which he has been engaged for the last three years. The comprehensive character of the work, which contains 30,000 entries and fills about 670 closely-printed pages, may be judged from its full title—"Dictionary of quotations from ancient and modern, English and foreign sources, including phrases, mottoes, maxims, proverbs, definitions, aphorisms, and sayings of wise men, in their bearing on life, literature, speculation, science, art, religion, and morals, especially in the modern aspects of them." The mode of arrangement is alphabetical, following the order of the initial word in each quotation; but there is also a copious index, classified

according to subject matter. The work will be published shortly by Messrs. Frederick Warne & Co.

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN has in the press a book by Mr. W. W. Hodson, entitled *The Meeting-House and the Manse*; or, the Story of the Independents of Sudbury. In the preface, Mr. Ira Bosely says that in examining the Sudbury Chapel books he discovered a list, extending from 1685 to 1852, of baptisms and deaths of members of the Gainsborough family.

MESSRS. CHAPMAN & HALL will publish, before the end of the present month, *A Tour in Palestine and Syria*, by Mr. John Brinton, with illustrations and maps.

MESSRS. F. V. WHITE & Co. will publish this month Mrs. Alexander's novel *Found Wanting*, in three volumes; also a new edition of Florence Warden's *A Witch of the Hills*, in picture boards.

The Pilgrim's Progress and its Lessons is the title of a new work, in exposition of Bunyan's Allegory, by Mr. Samuel Wright, announced for early publication by Mr. Elliot Stock.

MR. ERSKINE BEVERIDGE, of Dunfermline, is about to issue privately, at the press of Messrs. Constable, a local history of the ancient burgh of Crail in Fife, entitled "The Churchyard Memorials of Crail." The author, taking the tombstones of the churchyard as his text, gives a detailed account of the families and antiquities of the district. The book will form a large quarto, and will be profusely illustrated.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. are contemplating the publication of a volume of Matthew Arnold's letters; and his family will feel much obliged if those who possess letters will forward them to Mr. G. W. E. Russell, M.P., to the care of the firm. All letters will be carefully returned when copies have been made.

THE seventieth birthday of Miss Yonge has been marked by a presentation to her from admirers in all parts of the world. An album containing 5000 autographs and criticisms of her writings was left on her birthday at her house in the village of Otterbourne, Hampshire. On the front-page is the following inscription, in an illuminated border:—

"Charlotte Mary Yonge.—We offer our hearty congratulations on your seventieth birthday, and desire to express to you the great enjoyment that we have received from your writings, and our belief that they have done much good in this generation. August 11, 1893."

Among the signatures are those of the Archbishop of York, the Marquis of Salisbury, the Earl of Selborne, Viscount Wolmer, the Bishops of London, Manchester, Salisbury, Chester, Bath and Wells, Chichester, Leicester, Reading, Southwell, Cape Town, Connecticut, and St. Helena, Bishops Selwyn, Jenner, and Hobhouse, the Deans of Winchester, Windsor, and Salisbury, Canon Scott Holland, the Warden of Keble College, Mr. Balfour and several members of Mr. Gladstone's family, besides the local clergy and gentry. The Queen of Italy sent a large photograph of herself, bearing her autograph and accompanied by a congratulatory note.

MR. EDWARD BAKER, of Birmingham, has published a hand-book (or, rather, sale-catalogue) of books, &c., connected with the history of the railway system in Great Britain and Ireland, which illustrates the growth of a new department of book-collecting. We observe that no less than three guineas is asked for the treatise of Thomas Gray, the Nottingham mechanic, who is said to have been the first to agitate persistently for public locomotive railways; that the two first numbers

of Bradshaw can only be supplied in facsimile; and that early numbers down to 1847 are worth a guinea.

A WELL-KNOWN scholar and man of letters has sent the following *jeu d'esprit* to Dr. Murray, on hearing the news that the New English Dictionary has at last got through the letter C, and that D is now in hand:

"Wherever the English speech has spread,
And the Union Jack flies free,
The news will be gratefully, proudly read,
That you've conquered your A B C!
But I fear it will come
As a shock to some
That the sad result must be
That you're taking to dabble and dawdle and daz,
To dulness and dumps, and (worse than those)
To danger and drink,
And—shocking to think—
To words that begin with a d——."

THE thirty-third fascicule of the *Archives Historiques de la Gascogne* contains the first part of volume ii. of the "Livres des Comptes Frères Bonis," edited by M. E. Forestié. The first volume has been crowned by the Académie. The second part of Vol. ii. will contain the rest of the text, a glossary and index. The next fascicule promised is Audijos's "Histoire de la Gabelle en Gascogne." This society has also undertaken the publication of the "Bullaire Gascon, d'après les Archives du Vatican." The first volume, edited by M. l'Abbé Guerard, covering the Pontificate of John XXII (1316-1334), will be ready in the beginning of next year.

UNIVERSITY JOTTINGS.

PROF. MAX MULLER, who has been spending some months at Athens and Constantinople, is now on his way to Leipzig, where he will celebrate the jubilee of his doctor's degree, conferred upon him by the University of Leipzig on September 1, 1843.

AN appeal is made for subscriptions to complete the equipment of the Cambridge Observatory. What is specially needed is a photographic telescope, with a refractor of eighteen inches diameter, which would be used for the investigation of solar parallax. The amount asked for from the public is £2200.

THE next session of the faculties of arts, law, and science at University College, London, will be opened on October 3, with an inaugural lecture by Prof. W. M. Flinders Petrie, the occupant of the chair of Egyptology founded by the late Miss Amelia B. Edwards.

THE following is a complete list of those upon whom the University of London has conferred the degree of Doctor of Science this year:—In experimental physics, R. W. Stewart; in chemistry, F. D. Chattaway and J. T. Hewitt; in zoology, H. B. Pollard; in animal physiology, J. W. Pickering; in geology and physical geography, J. W. Gregory, W. F. Hume, and Miss M. M. Ogilvie. The last mentioned is well known for her researches in the geology of the Tyrol Alps.

THE Royal Commission for the Exhibition of 1881 has published the following list of science scholarships:

Four science scholarships of 1891 exceptionally renewed for a third year. (Scholarships are renewed for a third year only in cases where it appears that the renewal is likely to result in work of scientific importance. Not more than one-fourth of the scholarships granted in any year are renewed for a third year.) (1) James H. Gray, University of Glasgow; (2) John Joseph Sudborough, University of Heidelberg two years, Owens College third year; (3) Harry Ingle, University of Munich; (4) Thomas Ewan, Owens College two years, third year University of Germany.

Science scholarships of 1892 renewed for a second year: Andrew John Herbertson, Ben Nevis Observatory, University of Berlin; James Blacklock Henderson, University of Berlin; John Macdonald, University of Jena; Lionel Simeon Marks, Cornell University, State of New York; George Lester Thomas, University of Leipzig; Harold Hart Mann, Sorbonne, Paris; James Terence Conroy, University of Gottingen; Thornton Charles Lamb, University of Heidelberg; Edward Arnold Medley, City and Guilds Central Technical Institution; William Henry Oates, Firth College (permitted to remain there under special circumstances); William Gannon, Owens College; Frederick J. Smale, University of Leipzig; Samuel Henry Baraclough, Cornell University; David Hamilton Jackson, University of Melbourne; Edward Taylor Jones, University College, Bangor, first year; James Bernard Allen, University of Sydney.

Science Scholars of 1893: Herbert William Bolam, University of St. Andrews; George Edwin Allan, first year University of Glasgow, second year a German university; James Wallace Walker, first year University of Leipzig, second year University of St. Andrews; Arthur Lapworth, first year Central Technical Institution, South Kensington, second year University of Munich; John Ellis Myers, University of Strasburg, physical laboratory; Arthur Walsh Titherley, at first University College, Liverpool, afterwards a German university; Edward Chester Cyril Baly, first year, University College, London, second year not yet decided; John Cannell Cain, first year Owens College, second year not yet decided; Ella Mary Bryant, first year Durham College of Science, second year not stated; James Darnell Granger, University of Berlin; Mary O'Brien, University of Oxford Botanical Laboratories; Frederick George Donnan, University of Leipzig; James Alexander MacPhail, Königliche mechanische technische Versuchs-Anstalt, Charlottenburg; Norman Ross Carmichael, Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore; W. Henry Ledger, Cornell University; George W. Macdonald, first year University of Melbourne, second year University College, London.

List of institutions to be invited to nominate science scholars for 1894: University of Edinburgh; University of Glasgow; University of Aberdeen; Mason College, Birmingham; University College, Bristol; Yorkshire College, Leeds; University College, Liverpool; University College, London; Owens College, Manchester; Durham College of Science, Newcastle; University College, Nottingham; Firth College, Sheffield; University College of South Wales, Cardiff; Queen's College, Cork; Queen's College, Galway; University of Toronto; Dalhousie University, Halifax, Nova Scotia; University of Adelaide; University of New Zealand.

THE new buildings of the Agricultural College at Aspatria, in Cumberland, were opened last month by the mayor of Carlisle. This college, which was founded in 1874, has received a great stimulus from the encouragement given to agricultural education by the county councils. The number of students now in residence is sixty-five.

WE may also mention that the county councils for Kent and Surrey have agreed to establish jointly an agricultural college at Wye as a centre for scientific and practical instruction.

Two Southern State Universities—those of Alabama and Tennessee—have recently adopted resolutions admitting women to all classes and privileges. The new code of the State University of Mississippi also authorises the admission of women, while the board of visitors of the University of Virginia are considering a recommendation of the faculty to the same effect.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

THE PLESAUNCE OF THE CITY CHILDREN.

HERE in the heart of the grimy town
Is the fairest spot that the children see,
An acre of grass-plot bare and brown,
Six scanty shrubs and a stunted tree;
Though sorrier garden scarce could be
To make the heart of the weary gay,
It rings at evening with mirth and glee.
This is the place where the children play.

Round it the dingy terraces frown,
The fog hangs over it ceaselessly,
Never a bud doth the rose bush crown,
Nor daisy lurk in the grass. Ah me,
Birds on their voyages past it flee,
And none for a song's space cares to stay,
Bound for the vastness of moor and lea.
This is the place where the children play.

Never the roar of the streets can drown
Songs that the children shout lustily,
Glad is the crowd of the tattered gown,
Though out at elbow and frayed at knee;
Here for a jubilant hour they're free
When work is over at close of day;
And so it is fairyland all agree.
This is the place where the children play.

ENVOY.

Prince, this ballad I make for thee;
Listen awhile to the thing I say:
Thy palace gardens are fair to see:
This is the place where the children play.

PERCY ADDLESHAW.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE current number of *Mind* opens with a clever article by Prof. Jones on "Idealism and Epistemology." The aim of the writer is to show that Hegelianism and Neo-Hegelianism have no place for the new and much-vaunted branch of philosophy known as Theory of Knowledge or Epistemology. Hegelianism or "Idealism" starts from the essential unity of knowledge and reality, subject and object, and is thus relieved from the fruitless task of trying to get from the former to the latter. It is "the supreme merit of Hegel that he has indicated a way of deliverance from this endless and hopeless puzzle of getting out of thoughts by means of thoughts." We hope Prof. Jones's article may stimulate some neo-Kantian to put forth a new statement of the problem of epistemology. Mr. F. Granger expounds in a learned and instructive manner Aristotle's Theory of Reason; Mr. H. Laurie seeks to improve on Mill's account of the Methods of Inductive Inquiry; Mr. E. T. Dixon argues that the distinction between Real and Verbal Propositions is a capital one in logical science; Dr. James Ward contributes the first of a series of articles on that knotty and much-discussed problem in psychology, the relation of Assimilation to Association. The paper, like all that its author gives us, is marked by great precision of thought and critical acuteness. Yet it leaves the reader a little in the dark as to how far Dr. Ward recognises in Assimilation a distinct intellectual process not included in Association. The subsequent articles will, no doubt, make this point clearer.

PROF. ZIMMER ON NENNIUS.*

II. THE SOURCES OF THE HISTORIA BRITTONUM. NENNIUS' work is an amplification of the brief sketch of British history prefixed by Gildas to his *admotiuniuncula* to the princes of South West Britain. In thus amplifying, Nennius made use of Latin works which came to him both from the Continent and from Ireland,

* *Nennius Vindicatus*. Ueber Entstehung, Geschichte und Quellen der Historia Brittonum, 8vo. viii. 342 pp. (Berlin: Weidmann.)

which was in his day still the great home of classic culture in Western Europe. The continental works are the *Chronicles of Eusebius* with Jerome's Continuation; Prosper's Chronicle, itself an abridgement and a continuation of Eusebius-Jerome; and a *Liber Beati Germani*. The Irish Latin works were a *Liber de sex aetatibus mundi*, of similar character but not identical with that we find in Irish mediaeval MSS. preceding the *Lebor Gabala* or legendary pre-history of Ireland; a version of the *Lebor Gabala* itself, shorter and simpler than nearly all existing versions of this text, which are post-Viking productions and influenced by events of the Viking period (A.D. 800-950); the *Vita Patricii* of Muirchu Maccu Machteni and the *Collectanea Patriciana*, ascribed to Tirechan, both of which documents are preserved in the Book of Armagh. Nennius also had at his disposal Cymric genealogies and Cymric accounts of Arthur.

Nennius endeavoured to reconcile and harmonise his various authorities; but as the chronological system of Eusebius is based on the Jewish, whereas that of his Irish authorities is based upon the Septuagint scheme, Nennius's own chronology is hopelessly and absurdly at fault and deserves no credence whatever.

Nennius's capacity for making a really critical use of his authorities may be gauged by the following fact:—Jerome's Continuation of Eusebius ends with the year 381 *post natiuitatem*, after which date Nennius was compelled to have recourse to Prosper. But whilst Eusebius-Jerome reckons the years according to the Emperors, Prosper reckons them according to the Consuls. The first entry in Prosper that Nennius had to look up was one relating to Maximus. Struck by the difference in the mode of reckoning, he pondered what it might mean, and finally, worthy conscientious dunderhead that he was, penned the following amazing piece of information: "a tempore illius (Maximi) consules esse coeperunt et Caesares nunquam appellati sunt postea."

In fact, with the exception of the North British history (A.D. 547-679), embodied whole in Nennius' compilation, and of the material derived from Cymric sources, no portion of the *Historia Brittonum* has the slightest historical value; we possess all his authorities, and we can assure ourselves that he egregiously misunderstood and misrendered them. But for the study of early Irish and early Welsh legend and saga and for that of early British speech, he is of first rate importance.

As regards Nennius's presentment of the Arthur Sage, Prof. Zimmer is at one with most modern investigators. Arthur was the *guledig*, the commander in chief of the British forces, as his father Uther (= Victor?) Pendragon had probably been before him; the battle of Mount Badon was fought about 493, and, in effect, stayed the Saxon advance for nigh upon half a century. There can be little doubt that this view meets the facts of the case better than any other; but it is a pity that Prof. Zimmer has not applied his critical acumen to discussing the serious objections to it that may be founded upon the entries in the Saxon Chronicle, the work of Gildas, and the facts of the emigration to Armorica. As regards the latter, he insists upon the second stage of the emigration consequent upon Ceawlin's advance in the second half of the sixth century; and it is apparently to the emigrants of this period that he would attribute the transportation of the first germs of the Arthurian romance, destined, according to him, to receive its chief and most characteristic development among the continental Britons.

It is in the consideration of the Irish sources of Nennius that Prof. Zimmer shows himself

most fertile in pregnant and acute investigation and suggestion. The Patrician sources afford him an opportunity of repeating his views about Patrick. Christianity in Ireland is older than Patrick: it came from Britain in the course of the third century, as is proved (*inter alia*) by the fact that in the older stratum of Irish ecclesiastical loanwords from Latin we find evident traces of British influence. The projected mission of Palladius was less for the conversion of the heathen than for the repression of heresy—a counterpart in fact to Germanus's visit to Britain.

Sucat of Alclyde (afterwards known as Patrick), who took up the abandoned mission of Palladius, and died as first bishop of Armagh about 457-460, enjoyed at first a merely local reputation, as may be seen from the silence of Bede concerning him. The aftergrowth of the Patrick legend owes its existence to the exigencies of the struggle waged by Armagh, first as champion of the Roman usage in the seventh and early eighth century, later, as champion of ecclesiastical nationalism against the bishops of Dublin, representatives of the Anglo-Saxon Church in the tenth to eleventh century. The name Patrick cannot be older on Irish soil than the late seventh century: had it come into Ireland with the fifth century Sucat, it would have appeared as Pathraich.

Prof. Zimmer's view of the *Lebor Gabala* has been briefly alluded to above. It was originally written in Latin, and came before Nennius as a *Liber Occupationis* forming a necessary sequel to the *Liber de sex aetatibus mundi*. The original Latin form has perished; and when Irish letters revived, after the storm and stress period of the Viking invasion, the text was put into Irish and considerably added to. The section concerning the Tuatha de Danann, apparently the most mythological portion of early Irish romance, was largely influenced by the hundred years' contest between the Christian Irish and the heathen Vikings. The original Latin *Liber de Occupationis* must have been compiled later than the years 617-621, in which a Viking fleet ravaged the Northern coast of Ireland and seized hold of Tory Island for a couple of years—facts which have left their trace on the story found in the *Lebor Gabala* about the giants of Tor Innis.

As regards the *Liber de sex aetatibus mundi*, Prof. Zimmer, following up a hint of Gilla Coemain, the eleventh century Irish translator of Nennius, attributes it to Cuana of Fermoy, who died in 640, and whose chronological works are frequently cited in the Annals of Ulster. It is further conjectured that it was an Irish counterpart to the Chronicon of Isidore, from which it differed chiefly in the presentment of the second and sixth *aeates*, the sixth being, of course, fuller as regards Irish events and the second being elaborated so as to provide a basis for the pre-history of the Irish as found in the *Lebor Gabala*, and also to supply a pre-history for most of the races known to sixth and seventh century Ireland. In this elaboration the *Origines* of Isidore were used, as well as Servius's commentary on Vergil (the amplified form of which was the work of an Irish scholar, Robartach), a Latin work based upon the Chronicle of Hippolytus, and a version of the so-called "Frankische Völkertafel." The date of this latter document is accepted from Müllenhoff as 520, and it is maintained to be a genealogical scheme for all the people in contact with the Frankish kings. The mention of "Brittones" shows that at that period the British emigration to Armorica was already of such magnitude as to compel these Frankish scribes to notice it. In this text, which came to Ireland in the sixth century, thanks to the continual communication between Irish and Breton monasteries, Brittones and Alamanni are both described as descendants of Istio. The assumed eponymous hero of the

Alamanni, Alamannus or Almannus, became in the Irish sources Albannus, and, by analogy with Romanus, Albanus; was connected in the eleventh century with Albania, the old name for North Britain; and gave rise to the fable of the two sons of Hiscio, Brito and Albanus, who divided Britain between them, as set forth in the eleventh century poem *Duan Albanach*.

Another work used by Cuana was the *Cuilmenn*, literally "the lighted up dark corner," which is conjectured by Prof. Zimmer to have been an adaptation of the chronological work of Hippolytus (known to us by means of another adaptation bearing the title of *Liber generationis*) and to have been brought to Ireland in the middle of the sixth century by Gildas. There exists an Irish legend that the greatest of Irish epics, the *Tain bó Cuailgne*, had almost faded out of the national memory by the beginning of the seventh century, and that the full text had to be brought back from Brittany, whither it had been carried by "that wise man in exchange for the *Cuilmenn*." Gildas's standing epithet is *sapiens*; he did come to Ireland in the middle of the sixth century, returning thence to die in Brittany; and the *Cuilmenn*, so far as we can judge from the numerous notices about it to be found in mediaeval Irish sources, is just the kind of work he would have written. Prof. Zimmer is therefore minded to accept the Irish legend as fact. It would be pleasant to believe it, as then the tradition for the *Tain bó Cuailgne* would be thrown back to the early sixth century, at the latest, and Gildas, preserver of the oldest Irish epic, could claim forgiveness for his silence concerning Arthur.

Cuana's work already gave the Trojan origin of Brito, eponym of the Brittones. Nennius, with his genius for muddle and his anxiety to get information from all his sources, identified Brito, son of Silvius, with Brutus, the first consul and expeller of the kings! The ultimate source of the whole Troy fable is sought for by Prof. Zimmer in Ausonius, Epigrams 108-113. It would be unfair to reveal the secret.

Such are the chief results of this fruitful series of investigations. But, indeed, every page teems with novel and suggestive matter. Prof. Zimmer has an amazing faculty for seeing men and events behind the blurred lines of manuscripts; an unintelligible gloss evokes long-forgotten controversies, a trifling difference between two MSS. enables him to reconstruct the history of a period or a movement. He will have a reason for every jot and tittle of his text, even if he has to invent one. Let me hasten to say that in this, far less than in other of his works, does he appear as a breeder of sea-serpents from mares' nests, and even when he seems most adventurous he is profoundly illuminating. An instance will show this. The North British writer of 679, who was, of course, perfectly familiar with his subject, briefly mentions the leading bards of the Northern Cymry:

"Tunc Talhaern Tataguen in poemate claruit; Aneirin et Taliessin et Bluchbard et Cian, qui vocatur Guenith Guant, simul uno tempore in poemate Brittanico claruerunt."

But Nennius read the A of Aneirin as the old Cymric conjunction *a* (= *et*), and handed down the passage, *teste* the existing MSS., thus: "T. T. in poemate claruit et Neirin et Taliessin," &c. Ergo, a well-informed South Welshman of the end of the eighth century knew nothing about the great sixth century North British bards; ergo, the poems ascribed to these bards in mediaeval Welsh MSS. cannot have existed then; ergo, they must all be productions of the ninth and following centuries. The conclusion seems excessive; but how few men would have had the courage to draw it, how

few would have noted the fact upon which it is based!

It should further be noted that any hypothesis once put forth by Prof. Zimmer straightway assumes a sacro-sanct character in his eyes. He persuades himself that what he imagines must have happened did happen. There is an amusing instance in this book. As is well known, Prof. Zimmer starts the Fenian saga from the exploits of a Kettill Find (of whom practically nothing is known save his death) in the early ninth century. The legendary Finn mac Cumhal has a son Oisín, and a grandson Orcar, names which may be explained, argues Prof. Zimmer, from the Norse Ansvins and Ansgar respectively—nay *must* be, for does not the hypothesis require it; and so in the present work we have presented to us (p. 212) "Caillil Finn nebet seinem Sohn Ansvims (Oswin) und Enkel Ansgar (Osgar)," without one word of warning that these hypothetical relations of Caillil's are pure figments of Prof. Zimmer's "Kombinationsgabe." But in this book the *part du feu* is but insignificant, and what remains is a splendid achievement of industry and acumen.

The book ends with an appendix claiming the authorship of the *Hesperica famina* for Gildas. One word by way of conclusion. Professor Zimmer makes large and fruitful use of the texts published by Mr. Phillimore in *Y Cymrodor*. These texts are the basis of the oldest authentic history of a large part of Britain; they have been edited with an impeccable mastery that beggars praise. As might have been expected, Mr. Phillimore's work has passed practically unheeded in this country; and it is left to the scholars of Germany (Prof. Zimmer) and France (M. Loth) to appreciate and utilise it.

ALFRED NUTT.

A CORRESPONDENT writes:—

Zimmer's *Nennius* is such an important book that I am rather concerned to see several small inaccuracies in Mr. Nutt's account of it. I enclose corrections—of which please make any use you think fit.

P. 132, col. 3, lines 10, 13, for Coemain read Coemgin; l. 33, for "later" read "earlier" [this is important]; l. 55 ff. read:

"a predecessor of the Harleian and Vatican recension . . . commenced with a quire of sixteen leaves, and how leaves 3 and 14 (the third pair) must have become detached, and must then have been misplaced and so have caused the disorder. . ."

[What Mr. Nutt has attributed to Zimmer has no meaning]; 133, col. 1. I doubt whether anyone who has not the book before him will understand the passage about Mailcun: but at least they can hardly take it wrong.

Prof. Zimmer has unfortunately had to do his work without accurate collations of some of the most important MSS., and in some respects his conclusions may have to be modified when Prof. Mommsen's materials have been worked up. But it remains a brilliant and sound piece of work, and places the subject on a new footing altogether. Hitherto, editors have merely disported themselves on the surface: though perhaps Petrie, if he had lived, might have done better than he did.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BRANDES, G. Shelley u. Lord Byron. Zwei litterar. Charakterbilder. Leipzig: Bartsdorf. 2 M.
KRAEGER, H. Johann Martin Müller. Ein Beitrag zur Geschichte der Empfindsamkeit. Bremen: Heimann. 2 M. 50 Pf.
LIMA, M. La Fédération Ibérique. Paris: Guillaud. 4 fr.

HISTORY, LAW, ETC.

- JAHRBUCH der k. k. heraldischen Gesellschaft "Adler." Neue Folge. 8. Bd. Wien: Gerold. 16 M.

JAHREBUCH der Staats- u. Fondsgüter-Verwaltung. Red. v. L. Dimits. 1. Jahrg. Wien: Frick. 8 M.
KROHN, F. v. Zur Geschichte des Jesuitenordens in Ungarn 1645—1671. Leipzig: Freytag. 1 M. 70 Pf.
MITTHEILUNGEN aus dem Stadtarchiv v. Köln. 23. Hft. Köln: Du Mont-Schauberg. 4 M.
PATZEL, F. Die Vereinigten Staaten v. Amerika. 2. Bd. München: Oldenbourg. 15 M.
TILWA, L. Frh. v. Die Würzburger Hilfstruppen im Dienste Oesterreichs 1756—1763. Würzburg: Stuber. 6 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

BRÄUER, F., u. J. V. BERGENSTAMM. Die Zweiflügel des kaiserl. Museums zu Wien. VI. Leipzig: Freytag. 6 M.
FRIESE, H. Die Bienenfauna v. Deutschland u. Ungarn. Berlin: Friedländer. 2 M. 40 Pf.
RICHE, Attale. Étude stratigraphique sur le Jurassique inférieur du Jura méridional. Paris: Masson. 12 fr.
SPEISER, J. Beiträge zur Lichenenflora Griechenlands u. Egyptens. Leipzig: Freytag. 1 M. 60 Pf.
ZAPEROVICH, V. v. Mineralogisches Lexicon f. des Kaiserth. Oesterreich. 3. Bd. Leipzig: Freytag. 8 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

BRANDT, W. Mandäische Schriften aus der grossen Sammlung heiliger Bücher genannt Genzā od. Sidrā Rabbā, übers. u. erläutert. Göttingen: Vandenhoeck. 8 M.
HOLDER, A. Alt-celtischer Sprachschatz. 4. Lfg. Leipzig: Teubner. 8 M.
MITTHEILUNGEN aus den orientalischen Sammlungen der kgl. Museen zu Berlin. 7. Hft. Himmjarische Inschriften u. Alterthümer. Berlin: Spemann. 26 M.
NESTLE, K. Marginalien u. Materialien. Tübingen: Heckenhauser. 10 M.
RAUMER, F. v. Die Metapher bei Lucrez. Erlangen: Blasing. 1 M. 50 Pf.
VARSANENKĀ od. das indische Wägelchen. Min. altind., dem König Chādraka zugeschriebenes Schauspiel. Frei wiedergegeben v. M. Haberlandt. Leipzig: Liebeskind. 1 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE OLDEST OGAM.

Oxford: August 9, 1893.

I have just been writing a letter to the Society of Antiquaries, and I venture to think that a brief abstract of it may prove interesting to the readers of the ACADEMY. It is on the subject of an Ogam inscribed stone, recently discovered at Silchester in the course of the excavations carried on there by Mr. W. H. St. John Hope and Mr. Fox on behalf of the Society of Antiquaries.

The stone has been taken to Burlington House, where I saw it yesterday. It was found in a pit or well 9 feet deep, made, as I am told, in the corridor of a house, in the heart of the ancient Calleva of the Atrebatæ. The material consists of a highly perishable sandstone, rudely carved into what seems to me a phallic form, but the upper part of the stone is gone. What remains of it may be roughly described as the frustum of a cone, below which the stone narrows greatly, and then widens out into a sort of pedestal. To do justice to this part of the subject, one must wait for the publication of the drawings prepared by the Society of Antiquaries; and it will suffice for my purpose to say that the inscription consists of two lines of Ogam, beginning about the greatest circumference of the frustum, and reading upwards into the broken top of the stone. The first line reads, as it now stands, thus:

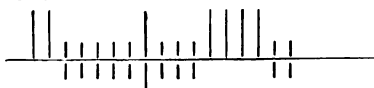


Below this, and situated near the neck of the stone, are certain depressions, which at first sight seemed to me to form ; but, on

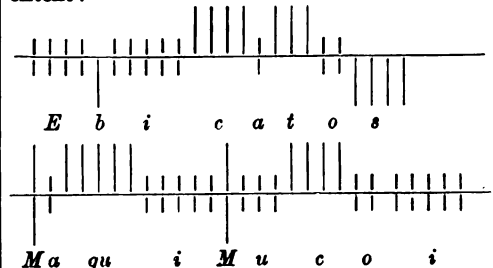
scrutinising them, I found that only the first of them was cut or scratched at all, and that not in the same way as the rest of the Ogam. I conclude accordingly that it is due to accident; and it is further to be urged against this and the other depressions that they could only be at best about one-half the length of the other consonants of the group with which they would have to be ranged: that is to say, in case they proved to be writing at all. The legend here

given ends with the first digit of a group on the right, the rest is gone.

The next line begins at a spot where a considerable patch of the frustum at its greatest circumference has been broken off by some accident or other. The line ends also in the breakage at the top of the stone; but what remains reads as follows:



In spite of the breakages, the formula of the epitaph and one proper name are fairly certain; and I complete the reading to the following extent:



The first line may have consisted of the name *Ebicatos* alone; it may have been followed by *maqui* with a parent's name, or else *Ebicatos* may have had an epithet. The second line must have ended with a proper name following *mucoi*; we have no means of discovering it, so let us represent it as *x*. The whole will then read in its shortest possible form somewhat as follows: (The Grave) of Evocatus son of Muco *x*. Here *Muco x* represents the clan-name; and, in a few Latin inscriptions, *Muco* is rendered by *nepus* (for *nepos*) and *pronepus*, as in *Carataci Nepus* (Exmoor), *Nepus Barrovadi* (Whithorn), and *Pronepus Eternali Vedomavi* (Glamorgan).

A word now as to the proper name *Ebicatos*: it is the genitive of *Ebicatus*, a compound to be analysed *Ebi-catus*. Here it is to be remarked that the thematic vowel, in this instance *i*, appears to have been obscurely pronounced. When Goidelic names are given in Latin, the thematic vowel is written *o*, but in Ogam *a*, as in *CYNOTAMI*, in Ogam *Cunatami*; compare *SENOMAGLI* and *SENEMAGLI*, also such names as *EVOLengi* and Gaulish *Evotalis*, where the element *evo* is the Gallo-Brythonic form of what we have as *ebi* in the *Ebicatos* of the Silchester Ogam. So that, judging from Ogams found in Wales and Ireland, one would have expected *Ebacatos* rather than *Ebicatos*. This equation, it will be seen, makes *b* stand for *v*—a fact due, no doubt, to a touch of the influence of late Latin, where *b* had the two values of *b* and *v*. This is not the only instance of the kind known to me in early Ogam. Lest, however, it should be thought that I am merely constructing a chain of frivolous conjectures, let me say that the name in question is already known to me as a genitive *Ivacattos*, namely, on one of the stones at Killeen Cormack, in co. Kildare. I was there in the year 1883, and I thought the reading was *Ivacattos* rather than *Evacattos*, the form which I should have expected. But I was not without doubt as to the *i*, and I copied the whole as follows:

Ovanos avi Ivacattos.

In this instance there is an accompanying legend in Latin, which seems to me to read *IVVENE DRVVIDES*, where nothing can be clearer than that *IVVENE* is to be somehow equated with *Ovanos*. With these and other matters of the same kind, which I cannot discuss in this letter, I hope to deal in detail in a volume on "The Celts and Pre-Celts of the British Isles."

To return to the Silchester stone, I abstain from explaining how the finding of an Ogam so far east as that spot, lends itself to the support of theories to which I have from time to time committed myself; but I may be allowed to remark that the form of the writing raises several interesting questions. Among other things, it is to be noticed that the scores, though not drawn on a very large scale, are comparatively deeply cut, and that, as the stone in its carved form offered no angle to write upon, the writer drew two grooves on the face of it, and cut his two lines of digits in connexion with them. This has never before been found in the case of an Ogam dating, let us say approximately, before the eighth or ninth century. On the other hand, the fact of the *m* being represented by a long score perpendicular to the groove, and not by an oblique one, is probably to be regarded as a mark of antiquity. The vowels consist of short lines drawn perpendicularly across the groove; but the spacing of them is irregular, which suggests to me that the writer was so used to carving Ogams that he had become careless. It is needless to add that antiquities discovered at places like Bath, Caerleon, or Caerwent, and even Chester, should be carefully searched for traces of Ogam writing.

Lastly, I wish cordially to thank Mr. Hope and Mr. Ireland for their courtesy and help to me when I called to see this most precious of all Ogmio monuments, also to thank Mr. Haverfield for early news of the find.

J. RHYS.

THE ALDINE BURNS.

London: August 14, 1893.

As a general rule, it is no doubt best not to answer one's critics; but in the notice of my edition of Burns's Poems in last week's ACADEMY, Mr. William Wallace has referred to some specific matters of fact, and challenges me to say more clearly what is meant by my allusions to them. On these points, then, I should be glad to say a few words.

As regards Mr. Wallace's remarks on the text, I fail to see why portions of the "Court of Equity" should not be printed because the whole cannot be given. Mr. Wallace says that surely I might have published the whole: I can only conclude that he has never read the piece in the original MS., or in the copies which have once or twice been privately printed. I venture to think, however, that the general scheme of the poem—in spite of considerable omissions—is of not a little biographical interest. I am obliged to Mr. Wallace for pointing out that "The Jolly Beggars" first appeared in its complete form in 1802, and not in 1801; but as that is the only slip in the notes which is pointed out, I think most readers will forgive the error, even if it be, as Mr. Wallace says, "a serious blunder." The general absence of mistakes is kindly attributed to the fact that I have usually followed Mr. Scott Douglas. I do not know how anyone wishing to write brief explanatory notes for a popular edition, rather than to make new conjectures or useless critical remarks, could do other than repeat much of what preceding editors had said; and as Mr. Scott Douglas had embodied in his edition all that was best and most accurate in the works of his predecessors, I naturally, while constantly consulting others, found his edition the best basis on which to work in preparing my own.

Coming to the events of Burns's life, I am sorry I cannot admit that what has been said about the sadder side of the poet's closing years is incorrect; there is, unfortunately, abundant contemporary evidence in support of all I have said. As regards the return home from a tavern at three o'clock, "benumbed

and intoxicated," as to which Mr. Wallace says, "Was that in the morning or the afternoon?" Currie's words are, "Three o'clock in a very cold morning."

Mr. Wallace is very angry at the quotation of Burns's words about being "an old hawk at the sport." He assumes that the words relate to Miss Peggy Chalmers, to whom Burns made an offer of marriage, and asks: Did Burns mean by "sport" the "betraying of unsuspecting innocence?" I do not suppose anyone would suggest that the poet ever had any dishonourable intentions toward the lady whom Mr. Wallace has dragged forward; but there is no proof whatever that Burns was referring to her when he wrote the words, which occur in a letter to James Smith, of June 30, 1787. This is the version given by Currie, the only one we have:

"My heart no more glows with feverish raptures, I have no paradisaical evening interviews, stolen from the restless cares and prying inhabitants of this weary world. I have only. . . . This last is one of your distant acquaintances, has a fine figure, and elegant manners; and in the train of some great folks whom you know, has seen the politest quarters in Europe. I do like her a good deal; but what piques me is her conduct of the commencement of our acquaintance. I frequently visited her when I was in—and after passing regularly the intermediate degrees between the distant formal bow and the familiar grasp round the waist, I ventured, in my careless way, to talk of friendship in rather ambiguous terms; and after her return to—, I wrote to her in the same style. Miss, construing my words farther than even I intended, flew off in a tangent of female dignity and reserve, like a mounting lark in an April morning; and wrote me an answer which measured me out very completely, what an immense way I had to travel before I could reach the climate of her favour. But I am an old hawk at the sport, and wrote her such a cool, deliberate, prudent reply, as brought my bird from her aerial toppings, pop, down at my foot, like Corporal Trim's hat."

This letter is not a pleasant one, especially if, as Mr. Wallace believes, it refers to Miss Chalmers. It will be seen that Currie has left one sentence imperfect, and that Burns had already begun to grasp the lady round the waist before his "ambiguous" words frightened her. But he boasts that he managed to bring her down at his foot, being "an old hawk at the sport." How does this apply to Miss Chalmers, who declined Burns's offer of marriage, and would hardly have forgiven any other proposals? In any case, I do not think much wrong is done to Burns in applying his phrase to other events in his life which had a more disastrous termination. May I remind Mr. Wallace that Burns called himself "an old fox" when hiding from "the holy beagles" after Jean Armour's trouble?

Lastly, I am challenged to speak more clearly about Mary Campbell. In writing of her I carefully abstained from going beyond what was already published; and if Mr. Wallace thinks he will draw me into making accusations against the heroine of what Mr. Scott Douglas described as "Mariolatry," he is much mistaken. It is all very well to say I am "entitled to disturb or overthrow any tradition, however venerable, if it is based on falsehood or error"; but I have no wish to attack Mary Campbell, nor to be the butt of an army of enthusiasts. Mr. Wallace refers to a mysterious note in which I discuss whether there were two Mary Campbells, which he says is apparently irrelevant. May I suggest that he probably knows enough of the matter to be aware that the discussion is only apparently irrelevant? I shall here merely say that the existence of a second Mary Campbell, if it can be established, may be found of advantage by the admirers of "Highland Mary"; and that it was solely in her interest that I noted the

possibility that the "Mary Campbell" who was living in the parish of Dundonald by 1783 was a different person.

I have said that it is difficult for anyone born in England to speak of Burns as a poet; it is clear that I might have added—as, indeed, Mr. Wallace suggests—that the impatience on the part of the poet's professed admirers at anything but thoroughgoing admiration makes it equally difficult to speak of his life. I console myself with the fact that the Scotch papers, almost without exception, have not taken any offence at what I have said, and that the *Glasgow Herald*, in particular, has spoken of the edition as "a most satisfactory one in every respect."

G. A. AITKEN.

Southport: August 18, 1893.

Mr. Aitken having frankly confessed the serious blunder he has made in connexion with "The Jolly Beggars," I have only a few words to say in reply to his letter.

1. It was because I have read the whole of "The Court of Equity" that I am of opinion that Mr. Aitken should either have followed the example of Mr. Scott Douglas in declining to give that remarkable example of Fescennine art, or should have given it entire. "The Court of Equity" is simply a very cleverly constructed mudpie: but take away the mud, and ———?

2. Can Mr. Aitken supply "abundant contemporary evidence"—as distinguished from posthumous gossip—that would be accepted in any court of justice in support of the statement that Burns came home from a tavern "benumbed and intoxicated"?

3. Mr. Aitken is altogether in error when he says that I "assume" or "believe" that Miss Peggy Chalmers is the heroine of the "old hawk" portion of Burns's letter to James Smith—as much in error as when he describes me as being "very angry," and as having "dragged forward" this lady. All I assume is that this heroine has been popularly believed to be Miss Peggy Chalmers. In proof of this I refer him the pages of his favourite, Scott Douglas, and to Mr. Stevenson's celebrated essay on Burns. Mr. Aitken misses my point. He declared that Burns boasted of being an old hawk at the sport of betraying unsuspecting innocence. I naturally referred to the letter in which the "old hawk" boast occurs. And what do I find? That Burns claimed to have brought to his feet a lady who has hitherto been generally understood to be Miss Peggy Chalmers. Is it not conceivable—nay, is it not morally certain—that this fearful and wonderful "sport" was neither more nor less than the ordinary legitimate, ante-nuptial *ars amoris*: that Burns, in his "old hawk" passage, simply tells how he made love to Miss Peggy Chalmers with a view to marriage? Mr. Aitken draws my attention to the fact that Burns had "begun to grasp the lady round the waist." "Grasping a lady round the waist" may be a very shocking thing; but I have something more than a suspicion that "abundant contemporary evidence" could be adduced in support of the belief that the practice is still resorted to by lovers before, and with a view to, marriage.

4. Mr. Aitken says I am mistaken if I think to draw him into making accusations against "Highland Mary." I do not seek to draw him into anything. I merely say that, if he has facts to adduce in opposition to the "white rose" theory of Burns's relationship to Mary Campbell, he should make direct statements, not throw out hints—such hints as that "the existence of a second Mary Campbell, if it can be established, may be found of advantage by the admirers of 'Highland Mary.'"

WILLIAM WALLACE.

RACIAL DWARFS IN THE ATLAS AND THE PYRENEES.

London: August 15, 1893.

It is amusing to note the great anxiety which Mr. Stuart Glennie evinces to destroy my credibility. For that purpose the ACADEMY did not suffice as a medium for adequately circulating his acrimonious criticism, and he has also utilised *Nature*. I therefore trust he will not further increase ("at least to any great extent") the number of the papers which he enlightens as to myself.

As he no doubt has a profound respect for Mr. Budgett Meakin, who has been my ablest and most persistent critic, I quote the following extracts from his paper, the *Morocco Times* of January 26, 1893.

"THE ATLAS DWARFS."

"An English resident, speaking the language, who has just come from the foot of the Greater Atlas, gives us important and valuable information about the stunted mountaineers who inhabit certain portions of that range hitherto unvisited by Europeans. . . . Messrs. W. B. Harris and Cunningham Graham have also, without reaching the limits of our present informant, met with traces of the same most interesting people. [He then tries to account for their small size by a theory new to science, that living up in the mountains had dwarfed big Berbers into pygmies a good deal smaller than Andaman islanders! Mr. Cunningham Graham writes to me he believes they are racial; and, as I have stated, Schweinfurth Pasha thinks they are merely ordinary African dwarfs.] They may yet prove to be connected with Mr. Haliburton's little friends of the Dra Valley, some hundreds of miles away on the other side of the Atlas chain.

"The traveller whose story we have to tell was within two hours of the holy shrine of Mulai Ibrahim, the patron saint of Southern Morocco, a shrine where it is believed by the credulous Moors that many miracles are daily wrought on the bodies of the sick and ailing. . . . Being in the neighbourhood of this celebrated saint's tomb, our friend naturally made inquiries from the natives around, and requested them to guide him to the place. This he found them unwilling to do, notwithstanding tempting offers, the Kaid of the district with his soldiers being on the alert to prevent any further advance into the mountains. Checked thus, he made other inquiries, and found the facts elicited harmonious, although coming from widely different and independent sources. One of the facts most interesting to him was that a number of small men and women were constantly to be seen in and about the saint's tomb, which they visited from a distance of one, two, or even more, days' journey from the other side of the mountains. When he questioned the truth of this, many natives around him swore by Allah that they had seen them with their very eyes. Our informant, on asking the reason why, if there were such people, they were never to be seen on the plains, and why the rest of the world was ignorant of their existence, was promptly told that a fine of 100 dollars was imposed upon every unfortunate dwarf who was caught out of his recognised district. . . . This naturally aroused his curiosity to a high pitch; and upon his servant—a trustworthy and intelligent Moor, who speaks English and is well known to us personally—volunteering to go and spy out the land in company with one of the Kaid's servants, arrangements were made that the two should start early next morning. It was about noon next day when these two spies returned. They brought with them some of the sacred dust from the tomb of Mulai Ibrahim, and also the following wonderful story.

"They reached the tomb after crossing the line of mountains just above their employer's camp, and a level plateau on the other side, situated about half-way up the grand and majestic mountain at the back. . . . They had also seen there little men dressed in ordinary mountaineer garb, with women small and pretty, handsomely dressed and decked out with jewelry and other ornaments. These they afterwards saw bathing together promiscuously in the sacred stream *à la nature*. They brought back with them a string

with a knot tied in it, by which they had taken the height of one of these interesting little men, which, on being measured, proved to be about 4 feet 6 inches in length. The height and build of the women were declared to be proportionately smaller and lighter."

Mr. Meakin kindly sent the Moor to me, and I found the interview an interesting one.

Mr. Harris, in December last, met at Amzmiz with a very remarkable and exceptional instance of little rebel tribesmen, whose ancestors had probably inhabited that district before the arrival of the Arabs, and had been for more than a thousand years in contact with Islam. Most probably a majority of them are Moslems. Some of them wore beards as Moorish Moslems do. Mr. Harris, who found them hated and dreaded by the Moors, came to the conclusion that he had before him a type of the rest of the dwarf tribes in Morocco, though nearly all of the latter live in very isolated and secluded localities, where they are safe from Moslem influences. In 1890-91 a large mass of evidence was given by natives of Southern Morocco, that these dwarfs generally are not Moslems, and do not go to Mecca; but that they worship Didoo Isiri, a statement incidentally confirmed last spring by my finding at Cairo two Darfur dwarfs, who seemed to be horrified at my mentioning the awful name of Didoo, just as the Irish and Welsh and some Spanish peasants shudder when they hear any one pronounce the name "fairy."

Mr. Harris, in a letter to the London *Times* of September 14, 1891, said of a native of Akka, "He could not in any way explain the extraordinary reticence of the Moors in speaking of them" (the dwarfs).

In his letter of January 10, 1893, speaking of the mass of statements of natives on these points (which in no way affected the main question at issue, as to the existence of tribes of dwarfs in the Atlas), Mr. Harris says: "Although perhaps our visit to the Atlas may tend to prove the existence of small people, it will certainly have a damping effect on the many romances woven up with their existence." I felt on reading this that, if it should meet the eyes of my critics, they would not hesitate to apply the word "romances" to my statements; but Mr. Harris protested against such an idea, and assured me that he did not think of me when he wrote the sentence.

Mr. Harris's closing remarks clearly show what he thinks of my labours and myself, and Mr. Stuart Glennie therefore takes care not to quote them.

"Having now clearly shown that tribes of abnormally small stature inhabit the upper peaks of the Atlas, there yet remains to be proved the question of the pygmies of Wad Dra, and many most interesting subjects 'pertaining to their existence. The fact that Mr. Haliburton's statement of the existence of a small race in the Atlas Mountains met at the time with much denial and a considerable amount of scoffing, and has now been shown to be true, renders it not improbable that in time the rest of his researches into the questions of Southern Morocco may equally be confirmed." [The italics are my own].

R. G. HALIBURTON.

[This correspondence must now close.—
ED. ACADEMY.]

SCIENCE.

The Ancient Manuscript of the Yasna with its Pahlavi Translation (A.D. 1323), generally quoted as J² and now in the possession of the Bodleian Library. Reproduced in Facsimile, and edited, with an Introductory Note, by L. H. Mills, D.D. (Henry Frowde.)

By the publication of this collotype facsimile of the oldest known MS. of the

Yasna with Pahlavi, the University of Oxford enables any public library to place in the hands of its readers a copy of that MS. which, for all conceivable scientific purposes, is as useful as the original, and far more easily handled. The Clarendon Press is to be heartily congratulated upon the success with which it has reproduced all the peculiarities of the original, together with the traces of the vicissitudes to which it has been exposed during its long life of 570 years. A few incidents in this life are mentioned by Dr. Mills in his Introductory Note. He tells us how the MS. was written at Cambay, and completed on January 26, 1323, by a copyist of many other MSS., some of which are still extant. Its history for the next 390 years is still unknown; but before 1720 it was brought from Broach to Naosari by the learned Dastūr Jāmāsp Asā who died in 1753, aged 56, leaving, it is said, a thousand Oriental MSS. to be divided among his descendants. Four generations later, about 1855, it was found among a heap of other books by Dastūr Jāmāsp Minocheherji, one of his descendants, who showed it to Haug in 1863 and kindly lent it to me for collation in 1876. Subsequently it was sent to Tübingen to assist Prof. Geldner in his new edition of the Avesta Texts, and to Dr. Mills at Oxford to assist him in his work on the Gāthas. It was finally presented to the University in 1889, and the facsimile has been prepared partly for the purpose of supplying the donor of the MS. with accurate copies of his valuable present.

There has been some difficulty in ascertaining the exact date of the original MS., owing to a complicated error in its colophon. The last page of the MS. begins with a liturgical direction occupying its first line, and intimating that the preceding formula, overleaf, is to be recited twice. Its second line is another liturgical direction, which may be translated as follows:—"The day, just as the dedication of the ceremony happens to be, is stated; may it be with the will of the sacred beings." The next four lines contain the date and the name of the copyist; but the date is ambiguous, being merely "Vohūman month Fravardin year 692 of Yazdakard," the word "day" having been omitted. After some interval the same copyist added nine lines more, completing the page, with a paler ink, in which he repeats the year and his name, and mentions the name of the person for whom he had written the MS., invoking blessings upon him and upon his own father. At the same time he evidently noticed the omission in his former colophon, as he interlined the word *yōm* "day," with the same pale ink, after the name Fravardin. So, according to his own emendation, he completed his MS. in the Vohūman month, on the Fravardin day, A.Y. 692, which would have been December 9, 1323; and this was the date I accepted in 1877, when stating, in the second edition of Haug's Essays, that this MS. was dated twenty-two days later than its sister K², whose date corresponds with November 17, 1323. But, as Dr. Mills has explained, there seems now little doubt that the copyist interlined the word "day" in the wrong place, and

thus complicated his first error by making another.

If the word "day" had been put before the name Vohūman, the date would have been written in the usual order of day, month, and year, which is adopted in fifty-four colophons out of fifty-nine that I have examined, the remaining five being more or less irregular; but not one of them has the date written in the order of month, day, and year, as suggested by the emendation of this copyist. Again, the liturgical direction in the second line occurs also in K², being followed, but not preceded, by the word "day," which shows that the word is superfluous in the second, but ought to begin the third line in J². The explanation of this complicated error is that the copyist was beginning to write his colophon in the second line, when he discovered that he was omitting the final rubric of the liturgy. Having already written the word "day," he added the rubric, intending to carry that word down into the third line, but he forgot to make the necessary mark for that purpose. Months afterwards, when he added the last nine lines, he noticed that the word "day" was missing in the date, and then inserted it hurriedly in the wrong place. This theory also removes a third difficulty, because it allows the reasonable time of 9 months and 25 days for the writing of K², instead of only 22 days for the writing of J². To set against this removal of difficulties we have, of course, to assume that the copyist wrote his final colophon in a hurry and just before giving up possession of his MS., so that he had no opportunity of discovering the error of his emendation.

With regard to the time that elapsed between the completion of the MS. and the writing of the second colophon, we may reasonably guess that it was at least ten months, because the last five lines of the second colophon occur also, in pale ink, in the last Pahlavi colophon of K², which MS. was completed nearly ten months later than J². Whether the next folio of J², now lost, contained any information regarding the MS. from which J² was copied is certainly doubtful, as it would be unusual to write any colophon of an earlier MS. after that of the later copyist.

Pahlavi scholars, when they turn over the folios of this facsimile, should thankfully remember that it is to a suggestion made by Dr. Mills to the former owner of the original MS. that they owe their opportunity of becoming so intimately acquainted with its appearance and details. Perhaps they may feel inclined to join me in asking when the time will come for all public libraries to learn that it is their duty, not only to take care of their MSS., but also to provide other libraries with facsimiles of such as are unique, or highly important, on some fair and settled system of exchange.

E. W. WEST.

THE SCIENCE MUSEUMS AT CAMBRIDGE.

WE quote from the twenty-seventh annual report of the Museums and Lecture Rooms Syndicate the following details of additions made during the past year.

To the Herbarium have been added:—plants collected in Samoa, Fiji, New Britain, Duke of York's Island, and New Zealand, by Baron A. von Hügel; plants from Corsica and a series illustrating vascular cryptograms, collected by the late Dr. Churchill Babington; plants collected in Tropical Africa by Mr. H. H. Johnston; and British Rubi and plants from Alpine Europe, collected by the late Prof. Hort.

In the department of Invertebrate Zoology, a prominent place must be given to Prof. D'Arcy W. Thompson's donation of Crustacea, Pycnogonida, &c., from Davis Straits. The large size which is obtained by some of these Arctic forms renders them particularly valuable for exhibition. Messrs. J. J. Lister and E. A. Shipley have presented a collection of animals dredged in the Clyde area, the most interesting of which is a fine specimen of *Neomenia carinata*. This, with specimens of *Chaetoderma nitidulum* presented by Prof. Leche, of Stockholm, fills an important gap in the series of Mollusca.

A collection of insects in tubes of spirit has been commenced, with the object of illustrating metamorphosis. This collection already amounts to several hundred tubes. It is, however, difficult to obtain specimens to display the various stages of growth and metamorphosis; and Mr. D. Sharp (the curator in zoology) will be very much obliged to any one who will help to the extent of even a single species. He particularly wants specimens to illustrate the metamorphosis of the various orders and families of insects. The most suitable forms for the purpose are insects of large size, such as are found abundantly in many tropical countries.

In the department of Vertebrate Zoology, special mention is made of a collection of deep sea fishes, &c., dredged by H.M.S. *Investigator*, in the Bay of Bengal, presented by Mr. A. Alcock, naturalist to the survey, and consisting largely of species newly described by him. This is the second collection he sent, the first having been unfortunately lost at sea.

The collection of Mammalia has been enriched by a valuable series of post-glacial bones from Barrington, Cambs. The following have been selected for exhibition:—portions of two skulls of *Bison priscus*, portions of two lower jaws of *Hippopotamus amphibius* (including a young jaw with milk teeth), a lower jaw of *Elephas antiquus*, antlers of *Cervus megaceros*, and part of the jaw of *Felis spelaea*.

The chief event of the year, as regards the Bird Museum, was the presentation by Mrs. W. B. Farr of the magnificent collection of skins of Indian birds, formed by her late husband, controller of railway accounts in Bengal. This consists of more than 1300 specimens, representing about 322 species, of which no fewer than 121 species were previously unrepresented in the University Museum: among them the extremely rare Central Asiatic bird (*Ibidorhynchus struthersi*), the tiny hawk (*Hierax entolmos*), and *Ithaginis cruentus*. The whole collection of birds in the museum now consists of about 21,500 specimens, representing 5700 species: that is, about half the number of species at present known. The Farr collection further contains a considerable number of well-preserved nests with eggs, some of which have been placed in a show-case.

Dr. H. Gadov, the Strickland curator, further reports that Mr. Theodore Sauzier, on behalf of the Government of Mauritius, has entrusted him with the description of an interesting collection of fossil reptiles, chiefly large terrestrial tortoises obtained in that island, and that nearly all the types and many duplicates have been presented to the museum. The same gentleman, last year, presented a collection of fossil bones of birds from Mauritius.

In the department of Human Anatomy, the most noteworthy addition to the museum collection during the past year has been the splendid series of Egyptian skulls obtained through the

kind offices of Dr. Budge. This raises the number of Egyptian skulls to about 500, and affords a solid basis for the determination of some vexed questions concerning the affinities of the Egyptian race. Another remarkable addition is the skull of a Tasmanian, which has been presented by Mr. J. Bonwick. As this race is extinct, the difficulty of obtaining any of their crania is very great; and as they have been supposed by Dr. E. B. Tylor to have been in some sort the last representatives of palaeolithic man, they are as interesting as they are rare. Among other additions recorded are two skulls from Nagyr, presented by Mr. Conway; six skulls from different parts of the Austro-Hungarian Empire; and twenty-six skulls from excavations in the counties around Cambridge. The cranial collection is now the second largest in Great Britain; and, as the ethnological value of such a series depends directly upon the number of comparable specimens, Prof. A. Macalister appeals to members of the university who are scattered over the world to furnish him with additional specimens, so that he may boast of the most perfectly-equipped school of physical anthropology in Great Britain.

As regards the Pathological Laboratory, Prof. C. S. Ray reports that one of the chief new departures at present being organised is the preparation of such protective vaccines as have been hitherto found of use against infective diseases (excluding smallpox) of man and the lower animals, and which cannot be safely produced except in such a laboratory as this. In view of the probable spread of Asiatic cholera on the Continent this summer, a commencement has been made with the preparation and employment of Haffkine's vaccine, the mode of preparing which was demonstrated by Dr. Haffkine himself at Cambridge during the Lent term.

In Geology, Mr. Marr and Mr. Harker have been engaged during their vacations on investigations into the petrography and palaeontology of the North of England, and have devoted much time to the determination of the specimens obtained and their arrangement in the museum. Dr. Traquair has kindly gone through the collection of fishes, which has recently been largely added to, and has determined many of the genera and species hitherto unnamed in the museum. Mr. Woods has spent much time in mounting and cataloguing the additions to the type fossils, the most important of which are:—carboniferous plants, Devonian Mollusca, Palaeozoic Phyllopora, and Jurassic Gasteropoda. He has also begun the revision and the preparation of a new catalogue of the students' series of fossils, towards which the necessity of keeping a larger collection of duplicates is strongly felt. Mr. Seward has given much time to naming and making a catalogue of the sections of fossil plants prepared by the late E. W. Binney. Mr. Reynolds has assisted in determining and drawing up a list of the Pleistocene Mammalia of the district. The carboniferous fossils have been undergoing complete revision and re-arrangement; and the catalogue of the whole collection, which numbers several thousand specimens, will be finished next term.

In Mineralogy the number of specimens added to the collection was very small. Of these, some interesting galena crystals with pyrrargyrite from Klausthal, anglesite from Sardinia, and talc were the most important.

In Chemistry, Prof. Liveing regrets that he is unable, for want of funds, to develop the teaching of metallurgical chemistry, and this the more because it is a subject of great importance in connexion with engineering. He records, however, the acquisition of a splendid specimen of tin-stone, presented by Sir C. Clementi Smith, Governor of the Straits Settlements.

As to Mechanism and Applied Mechanics, apart from subscriptions amounting to £4600 towards the development of the laboratory,

several valuable gifts of apparatus have been received. Mr. Alexander Siemens has presented an alternate-current dynamo; the Hon. C. A. Parsons a small steam turbine and dynamo attached; Canon Habbersty a hand planing machine for metal; Mr. A. A. Common a Wheatstone bridge and other electrical apparatus; and Prof. Nicolson, of McGill College (formerly demonstrator), an instrument of his own design for investigating the action of cutting tools. The directors of Whitworth & Co. have intimated their intention of presenting a Whitworth measuring machine and a set of standards of length.

Finally, it must be observed that almost every one of the professors animadvert upon the inadequacy of their class-rooms and material appliances, caused by the impoverished condition of the university chest.

SCIENCE NOTES.

PROF. HUXLEY has been elected president of the Palaeontographical Society, in succession to the late Sir Richard Owen.

LAST week's number of *Nature* contains some account of the arrangements for the meeting of the British Association, to be held next month at Nottingham. Mr. R. T. Glazebrook has been appointed president of Section A in the place of Prof. Clifton, who is unable to be present owing to serious family trouble. In Section D, Mr. J. J. H. Teall has chosen as the subject of his presidential address, "The Doctrine of Uniformitarianism as illustrated by recent Petrographical Research." Sections C and D will jointly discuss "Fossil and Recent Coral Reefs," both in respect to their origin and in relation to the part which corals have played in the formation of the earth's crust. Sections C and E will also hold a joint meeting for considering the mutual relations of geology and geography. Mr. Henry Seebohm, as president of Section E, proposes to treat in his address of the Polar basin, laying stress on some generally forgotten facts, and summarising our knowledge of the margin of the Arctic Sea. Mr. W. M. Conway will give an account of his mountaineering experiences in the Karakorum range. In Section F, the subject of Prof. Nicholson's presidential address will be, "The Reaction in favour of the Classical Political Economy." In Section H, of which Dr. H. R. Munro is president, Dr. Hans Hildebrand will contribute a paper on "Anglo-Saxon Remains and the Coeval Remains in Scandinavia," opening a discussion on the distinguishing characteristics of Celtic, Anglo-Saxon, and Scandinavian remains in this country; and Mr. Arthur Bulleid will present a report on the prehistoric lake or marsh village recently discovered by him near Glastonbury.

THE forty-second meeting of the American Association for the advancement of Science was to be held this month (August), at Madison, Wisconsin, under the presidency of Mr. William Harkness.

THE collection of stapelias, made by the late Thomas Westcombe, of Worcester, has been presented to the Royal Gardens at Kew, together with a number of notes, descriptions, and coloured drawings.

THE fifty-fourth anniversary meeting of the Botanic Society was held on August 9 at the gardens, Regent's-park, Mr. Charles Brinsley Marlay in the chair. The Duke of Teck was re-elected president and Mr. H. Lindsay Antrobus treasurer for the ensuing year. From the annual report it appeared that the number of new fellows elected was nearly the same as last year, and the various exhibitions and fêtes had been successfully carried out, the exhibits, both in number and quality, being above the average. The evening fête had been

the largest hitherto held. The scientific work of the society had suffered no diminution. Nearly 700 students of science, art, and medicine had received free orders of admission of from one to three months during the year, and the facilities offered to schools, classes, and scientific societies generally had been largely taken advantage of. Among new clients in this branch were many of the students studying botany in the London board schools. The special plants successfully cultivated for the first time this year include the mangroves, and an ant habitation plant (*myrmicodes*), within whose spiny, tuberous roots the common red ants of the gardens have made themselves quite at home.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

PROF. RICHARD WÜLKER, of Leipzig, has had a photograph taken of all the eighty-six leaves of the Anglo-Saxon codex, known from its present home as the Vercelli Book, which, besides some half-dozen homilies, contains the two long poems of "Andreas" and "Elene." Provided that one hundred subscribers of £1 each come forward before the end of the year, the publishing house of Veit & Co., of Leipzig, undertake to issue a facsimile by the phototype process, half the size of the original, but exceedingly clear, as shown by a specimen page. Putting aside German scholars, surely there must be a sufficient number of Englishmen, in this country and in America, interested to possess a faithful reproduction of the only Anglo-Saxon MS. of importance which happens to be in continental hands.

MR. EDWARD W. BOWEN has sent us a copy of the dissertation submitted by him for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy at Johns Hopkins University. It is a pamphlet of seventy-eight pages containing an exhaustive historical study of the *e* vowel in accented syllables from Anglo-Saxon to modern-spoken English (Baltimore: Murphy). We quote from the Introduction:

"After brief reference to the origin of the *e* vowel in the Germanic languages, its sources and development in Anglo-Saxon are investigated. Copious examples are given, with their cognates in Old High German, Old Saxon, Old Norse, and Gothic. The West-Saxon dialect, as containing most of the literature of the early period of the language, receives special attention. But for the sake of completeness, the *e*-sound in the Kentish, Mercian, and Northumbrian dialects is investigated, so far as they exhibit variations from the West-Saxon norm.

"The section on Anglo-Saxon is not limited to the symbol *e*, but includes also the symbol *æ*, and the diphthongs *ea* and *eo*; for all these vowels and diphthongs yield, in Middle English, long *e*. So, also the vowel *a* and the diphthongs *ai* and *ei* are considered in the section dealing with Modern English, because these symbols came at one time in the modern period to have the value of the vowel *e*.

"The treatment of the middle English period is in a manner similar to that of the Anglo-Saxon. A representative text of each of the dialects is selected, and made the basis of investigation with regard to the *e*-sound. The *Ormulum*, as representing the East-Midland dialect, and being more in the line of the subsequent development of the language, is considered at length. After an examination of the several Middle English dialects, attention is drawn to late Middle English, especially to the dialect that gave rise to standard English, as represented in the Chaucerian texts and in public documents. In this section, it is shown how there were two distinct long *e*'s, and what their respective sources in Anglo-Saxon were; and how the domain of long *e* in Middle English was extended from other sources than English.

"A brief review of the transitional period is given, as forming a connecting link between Middle and Modern English; and then the modern period is considered. Here it is shown what the

two *e* sounds (open and close) of Middle English developed into during the two centuries of the modern period; what other vowels and diphthongs, as *a* and *ai*, came to have the value of long *e*; and further, how even these latter came to have another sound than the pure *e* sound. It appears, therefore, that the pure phonetic *e* sound (open and close), from being quite a common sound in Anglo-Saxon and far more common in Middle English, came to be less common in early Modern English, and to be of very rare occurrence in living English of the present day."

At the conclusion, Mr. Bowen summarises the results of his historical study in fifteen propositions, for which we regret that we have no space.

FINE ART.

ART BOOKS.

MR. HENRY WALLIS must not be surprised if his latest work is regarded as being part of a series; but as a matter of fact, it is quite distinct from those beautifully illustrated and learned commentaries on Persian and allied Ceramics which have already associated his name so closely and honorably with these most interesting and beautiful wares. The title of his fresh publication is *Typical Examples of Persian and Oriental Ceramic Art*; and it will consist of fifty chromo-lithographic plates of vases, &c., "distinguished for their artistic excellence and serving as authentic documents" in the history of his favourite subject. The text will be further illustrated by engravings, and will be published in parts, each of which will contain two chromo-lithographs. The issue is limited to two hundred and fifty copies. Samples of the work in the shape of the first two parts have already been published, and make assurance doubly sure that it will be of great value from both the artistic and the historical points of view. In the first part, we have two rich lusted bottles of the time of Shah Abbas, belonging to Mr. F. Du Cane Godman, and Mr. Henry Wallis. In the second we go back to the thirteenth century, which is represented by a very fine lusted vase with female figures in panels, which belongs to Mr. C. A. Dana, of New York. A plainer vase from the South Kensington Museum is the subject of the other plate in the second part. The plates have been admirably executed by Mr. Samuel J. Hodson. The illustrations in the text are, as usual, from drawings by Mr. Wallis, whose publishers are Messrs. Lawrence & Bullen. The third and fourth parts of the work will contain representations of a Damascus Jug and a Rhodian Candlestick, both belonging to Dr. Drury Fortnum, who will write the accompanying text, and of a Damascus Jug belonging to Sir Frederic Leighton. We are glad to see that the second part of Mr. Wallis's work on the collection of Mr. Godman is also in preparation. It will deal with the thirteenth century tiles.

THE Rev. Henry Housman has published an interesting pamphlet of Notes on the Willett collection of pottery in the Brighton Museum, the substance of which originally appeared in a local newspaper. The author has developed in detail the principle which Mr. Willett avowed in forming his collection—that the history of a country may be traced in its homely pottery. He has, therefore, followed the order of the catalogue, dealing separately with the cases representative of loyalty, hero-worship, costume, sport, religion, literature, &c. He describes many of the specimens, quotes the inscriptions on them, and explains the circumstances under which they were made. The earliest seems to be an earthenware scone from Hampton Court, with the initials of Queen Elizabeth; the latest, a representation of the Tichborne romance. A large cup

gives a coloured picture of the cricket-match played at Lord's in June, 1790, between the elevens of Lord Winchelsea and Lord Darnley; the players are using curved clubs, and the wicket has only two stumps. Mr. Housman has evidently taken pains to identify the figures and legends, which makes it the more surprising that he should ask: "Who knows or cares anything about 'Wenman and Dashwood,' with their mottoes 'Old Interest for ever, no double return.'" This contest was the most memorable one in the political history of Oxfordshire. Lord Wenman and Sir James Dashwood stood for the county in the Court or Old Interest at the general election of 1754, when all four candidates were returned by the sheriff.

DISCOVERY OF EXTENSIVE EVIDENCES OF ROMAN OCCUPATION IN BERKS.

WE quote from the *Times* the following letter, written by Mr. Walter Money, the well-known antiquary of Newbury:

"Mr. Hewett, of North Field Farm, Long Wittenham, a village four miles south-east from Abingdon, having very kindly acquainted me with the discovery of some ancient pottery on his farm, I have made an inspection of the site, and acquired ocular proof of the existence of unquestionable signs of Roman occupation, extending over an area of at least sixty acres.

"The site, or what appears to be that, of an extensive Roman town or station occupies a beautiful situation on the south bank of the Thames, a short distance north-west by west of the well-known Wittenham Clump, and almost immediately opposite Dorchester, the Roman 'Durocina,' on the Oxfordshire side of the river, and not far from the Anglo-Saxon cemetery explored with such interesting results by the late Mr. J. Y. Akerman some years ago.

"It was due to the abnormal dry season which has prevailed that Mr. Hewett's attention was arrested by the increased fertility of the crops in certain parts of the field, which in outline indicate in a most distinct manner a block plan of supposed foundations of buildings and boundaries of roads, of such a vast extent and variety of form as to be at first sight almost bewildering.

"Thinking he would test the nature of these indications, Mr. Hewett sank a small shaft in the ground at what he, with singular intuitive perception, thought a favourable spot, and had the good fortune to find that the opening was exactly over the crown of a Roman well, which was reached at a depth of about eight feet. It was in almost a perfect state of preservation, the oak curb being still in its place, and also the coarse rough blocks of Clifton rock-stone with which the sides are lined. From the sandy deposit below the water Mr. Hewett took out four whole Roman vases or ampullae, of various sizes, and some of them of very elegant workmanship. A small vessel of red ware was also found that had probably been used for some article of a Roman lady's toilet. The base of a Samian bowl, with the potter's mark, 'AVITVS. F.' was also found in the superincumbent soil, besides a large variety of fragmentary Roman pottery, several pieces of which exhibit high artistic merit. Some of these pieces are of blue-grey colour, and are apparently made from a band of clay which is found in the bed of the old river, where the stream has been diverted between this spot and Appleford.

"In another part of the field a large quantity of white substance, which Dr. Voelcker, the eminent professor of chemistry, who happened to be in the neighbourhood, pronounced to be lime, was met with, between layers of sharp grit and sand. From this hole over 100 bushels were taken out in one day.

"No traces of brick or stone foundations have been brought to light in sinking the one or two small trial holes, although there are innumerable pieces of pottery, charcoal, fused iron, human and animal bones, with other articles usually associated with Roman occupation, strewed

over the surface of the ground; many coins of this period have also been turned up by the plough from time to time, and a considerable number from this locality are now in the possession of a local collector.

"The evidence derived from the discovery of the Roman well and pottery supplies a practical corroboration of the view that this is the site of a Roman station of some importance, anciently directly connected with Dorchester by a fordway over the Thames, and at another point with the former important landing-place at Burcote, in which direction a broad roadway can be traced from a principal 'street' traversing the field from east to west.

"Near the centre of the field the outlines of a very large building of basilican form can be discerned, and also of circular structures of some kind, which we may venture to assume stood on this spot; and it is just possible that if these erections were constructed of 'wattle and dab,' the local materials, the decomposed *dibris* may have produced the superior fertility to which we are indebted for the production of the singular evidences of occupation to which allusion has been made.

"This discovery is of no ordinary archaeological interest, and is so fruitful in questions for future solution that it would be unsafe to hazard any further speculation, until we are better acquainted with the ground-plan defined so distinctly by the waving corn, which occupies a considerable portion of the field at the present time.

"Meanwhile Mr. Hewett has employed a professional surveyor to make a plan of the ground, in order that, after harvest, we may be enabled to learn something more as to the character of these supposed vestiges of the early conquerors of Britain, who undoubtedly had an extensive settlement in this locality."

CORRESPONDENCE.

A NEW ROMAN INSCRIPTION AT LANCHESTER.

Ch. Ch., Oxford: August 9, 1893.

The following inscription was recently found at the Roman station of Lanchester, near Durham, about 200 yards north of the fort. I have to thank Dr. Hooppell for a photograph. The altar is about 5 feet high by 2 feet wide; the letters are 2½ in. high in the first two lines, 2½-2½ in. in the lower lines.

DEAE GAR
MANGABI
ET N
. . . . AVGNPR
SAL.VEX.SVEBO
RVM.LONGOR.VO
TVMSOLVRVNTM

Deae Garmangabi et N(uminibus) [Emperor's name erased] *Aug(usti) n(ostri), pr(o) sal(ute) vex(illationis) Sueborum Lon. Gor(dianorum) votum solverunt m(eritis) or m(erito).*

The lettering and various details suggest the first half or middle of the third century as the date of this inscription. The erased emperor is apparently Gordian. Erasures of his name are all but unknown; but the *Gor.* below seems to prove this case. The goddess appears to be new; one may possibly compare the Rhenish dedication, *Deae Idban. gabie* (Ihm, *Bonner Jahrb.*, lxxxi. 28). The Suebi are also rarely found in the Roman army, at least under this name; they have no place, except as *laeti*, even among the many German elements of the army under Diocletian and the Constantines. Possibly the name was too vague for ordinary use. The punctuation of the next six letters has been doubted; on the photograph I read *LON.GOR.* Obviously, *Lon.* refers to the Roman name of Lanchester, and *Gor.* stands for *Gordianorum*; so that the title of the troop would be like that of the *Cuneus Frisionum Aballavensium Philippianorum* (*Eph. Epigr.* iv., p. 130), and similar regiments of this and later date. We may well believe that the

name of the place began with *Lon*, though we must sadly admit that we are not thereby justified in confidently identifying it with the Longovicium of the *Notitia*, to which Lancaster has still a claim.

It is a curious coincidence that one tribe of the Suebi were the Longobardi, according to some ancient writers.

F. HAVERFIELD.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

MR. JOHN MURRAY has in the press a new edition of his *Handbook to Rome*, brought thoroughly up to date and in great measure re-written. The sculpture galleries are described by Dr. A. S. Murray, of the British Museum; and the account of the picture galleries has been revised by Sir A. H. Layard.

The forty-seventh annual meeting of the Cambrian Archaeological Association will be held at Oswestry, next week, under the presidency of Mr. Stanley Leighton. Among the places to be visited are Chirk Castle, the churches of Pennant Melangell and Llanhraiadar-yn-Mochnant, the hut circles of Craig Rhiwarth, the stone circle of Cerrig-y-beddau, Valle Crucis Abbey, the so-called pillar of Eliseig (on which the inscription is no longer legible), and Castell Dinas Brân. Papers are to be read on Oswestry Castle and Llansilin Church. The local committee have printed a programme, with abundance of illustrations, and notes by Mr. Wilfred Cripps on the church and corporation plate that will be exhibited.

THE prizes selected this year for the Art Union of London will be on view throughout next week at the gallery of the society, 112, Strand. The picture chosen by the winner of the prize of one hundred guineas is Mr. J. T. Nettle's "A Big Drink," one of the two animal pieces by this artist exhibited at the recent Academy. The print given to every subscriber this year is after Sir John Millais' diploma picture; next year it will be an etching by Mr. Macbeth, after Mr. H. W. B. Davis's "Summer Time."

MEDALS have been awarded by the jury selected to pass opinion upon the paintings exhibited at the Chicago World's Fair to the following British artists: For oil paintings—Mr. Alma Tadema, Mr. George Boughton, Mr. Frank Bramley, Mr. Fred. Brown, Lady Butler, Mr. Alfred East, Mr. Melton Fisher, Mr. Stanhope Forbes, Mr. Goodall, Mr. Alfred Grey, Prof. H. Herkomer, Mr. Colin Hunter, Mr. H. Lathangue, Sir Frederic Leighton, Mr. W. Logsdail, Mr. Monat Loudan, Mr. Seymour Lucas, Sir John Millais, Miss Clara Montalba, Mr. Henry Moore, Mr. David Murray, Mr. A. Peppercorn, Mr. John Reid, Mr. Solomon J. Solomon, Mr. Adrian Stokes, Mr. Edward Stott, Mrs. Annie Swynnerton, Mr. Chevallier Tayler, Mr. William Titcomb, Mr. G. Weatherbec, Miss Wood, Mr. W. Wyllie, and Mr. Charles Wyllie. For water-colours—Mr. H. Coutts, Mr. Birket Foster, Miss Kate Greenaway, Sir John Gilbert, Mr. W. Hatherell, Mr. Henry Henshall, Mr. Henry Hine, Mr. Andrew Gow, Mr. Walter Langley, Sir James Linton, Mr. Henry Moore, Mr. Lionel Smythe, and Mr. F. Walton.

M. JOUBIN, a former member of the French School at Athens, and now curator of the museum at Constantinople, has been appointed to conduct excavations on the site of Clazomenae, in Ionia.

THE August number of the *Geographical Journal* (Edward Stanford) contains a paper by Mr. J. Theodore Bent, containing the first fruits of his recent archaeological visit to Abyssinia. Starting from Zula, the ancient Adulis, on the Red Sea, about twenty miles south of Massawa, he followed the old trade-

route to Axum. On the way, he identified the sites of Koloe and Ava, which are mentioned by the Greek geographers. At Koloe, there are only ruins of the Greek period; but at Ava (now Yeha) Mr. Bent was fortunate enough to discover seven Himyaritic inscriptions of the best period of Sabaeen work, which have been sent for decipherment to Prof. D. H. Müller, of Vienna. He also brought back impressions of three Himyaritic inscriptions at Axum, of later date. The architectural character of the ruins at the two places is similar, though here again Ava is the earlier. At both is found the rude stone monument of Arabia (the *bethel* or *bathle* of the Phoenicians) in all its stages, from the unhewn rock to the highly-decorated monolith, leading up by numerous stories to the emblematic home of the great sun-god. At the base of the monoliths are altars, which were evidently used for sacrifice. Prof. Müller reads one of the inscriptions from Ava as "His house Awa," and connects it with the worship of Baal-awa, which is common in Southern Arabia.

THE death is announced of Prof. Carl Müller, director of the Düsseldorf Academy, who has long held the first place in Germany among painters of sacred subjects of the old school.

MUSIC.

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

FROM Messrs. Robert Cocks & Co.:

A Woodland Serenade and *Ave Maria* by Angelo Mascheroni. These songs are clever and ear-catching. The one has mandoline, the other violin and organ, accompaniment *ad lib.*, and both are dedicated to Adelina Patit. *Warning*, by Frances Allitson, is a tasteful song. *Under the Thorn-tree* and *'Tis the Hour*, by Mary Carmichael: two well-written, effective duets; we prefer the second. *Three Scandinavian Songs*, words by Constance Bache, music by Henri Logé: three light, graceful compositions. *Largo* and *4^{ème} Gavotte à l'ancienne mode pour violoncello*, par David Popper. The music is thoroughly good and grateful to the player.

FROM Messrs. Chappell & Co.:

More than All to Me and *Fairyland*, by F. H. Cowen: two light, graceful ballads. *My Dreams* and *On Lido's Waters*, by F. Paolo Tosti. These songs are in the composer's familiar sentimental style. *A Garland of Ivy*, by Florence Aylward, is an unpretentious song; the harmonies of the accompaniment are pleasing. *Romanza per violino*, by A. Piatti, is a refined drawing-room piece; the writing of the solo part is most effective, and only of moderate difficulty. *C'est Moi*, waltz by Algernon Rose: a graceful piece of music, which has pleased dancers in both hemispheres.

FROM Mr. Charles Woolhouse:

Requiescat, by Noel Johnson. Matthew Arnold's fine poem is set to simple but highly expressive music; the pianoforte accompaniment, with its rhythm, now quiet, now pulsating, is most effective. *To Spring*, words by William Blake, music by William Rea. This choral piece has considerable merit; the thoughts are expressed with ease, and the music, indeed, flows on so smoothly that the skill is not at first perceived. *Where Claribel low lieth*, for treble and alto voices, by Clarisse Mallard, is a tasteful two-part song. *Remembrance*, for violoncello, with pianoforte accompaniment, by W. E. Whitehouse, is an effective and grateful piece. Carl Weber's *Practical Pianoforte School for Beginners* may be highly recommended.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1893.

No. 1112, *New Series*.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

The Works of William Blake—Poetic, Symbolic, and Critical. Edited, with Lithographs of the Prophetic Books, and a Memoir and Interpretation, by E. J. Ellis and W. B. Yeats. (Bernard Quaritch.)

I HAVE read these three volumes thrice. I have also read again Gilchrist's *Life*; nearly all the previous editions of Blake; the various essays of Rossetti, Smetham, Thomson, Mr. Swinburne, and other noteworthy writers; and, in short, all authorities, criticisms, defences, attacks, elucidations, and so forth, with which I am acquainted. I have ransacked such books as the *Lives* and *Letters* of Palmer, Linnell, Bell Scott, Smetham; I have studied, so far as was possible to me, the characters of such as Calvert and Finch. I might have been preparing myself, not to write a brief review, but to stand a long examination. Finally, I confess myself incompetent to speak upon the three vast volumes of Mr. Ellis and Mr. Yeats. I can but do three things: state of what the volumes consist, their novelties, discoveries, contentions; state my own unauthoritative impression of their achievement; and state certain frames of mind and conditions of understanding profitable towards a fair estimation of Blake.

The first volume contains a *Memoir* of Blake. It gives the established facts of previous biographies in a compendious way; but its chief feature is the record of hitherto unpublished matter from Tatham's manuscript, together with fresh letters and *marginalia* by Blake. Then follows an account of Blake's first literary career before his consecration to mysticism. A new feature in this is the publication of a curious extravaganza, notable in many ways, called "*The Island in the Moon*." For the first time, also, the celebrated "*Manuscript Book*," of which we have heard so much, is minutely examined, the true texts of its greater poems given, and the whole fairly laid before the reader. The rest of the volume contains twenty-two essays and expositions of Blake's symbolism, from its widest to its minutest significance. The second volume contains a "*line for line*" interpretation and harmony of Blake's writings, including those upon art: a complete commentary upon his scriptures and *evangels*. The third volume gives the text of Blake's complete works, reproduced, most of them, in facsimile, with lithographs of Blake's illustrative designs. Each volume has an admirable portrait of Blake, one being given for the first time. The work fills some fifteen hundred large pages.

It is clear that the editors have enriched our positive knowledge of Blake, his life, and his works. To name but two additions, they have discovered that by blood and birth Blake was an Irishman, an O'Neil; and they have, not discovered, but for the first time assorted and published, the MS. of "*Vala*," by far the loveliest and strongest, at least for the "mere" literary man, of Blake's prophetic books. Whatever may be thought of the writers' conclusions and views, they have given us all the materials for forming our own judgments. All Blake is here, to his scraps and fragments. The labour of the work must have been immense, and its reward is sure. It is probably the toil and difficulty of so great a collaborate labour that is responsible for the disfigurements of the book. Its misprints, errors in spelling and syntax, inaccurate words and phrases, all very numerous, to say nothing of the more important mistakes in transcription and quotation, are serious indeed, but not to be taken for signs of bad scholarship and workmanship. Engrossed with the significance of their work, embarrassed, may be, by the mutual duties of dual authorship, the writers have neglected the mint, anise, and cummin, intent upon doing weightier matters: nevertheless, they should not have "left the others undone." And, for a last word of censure in this kind, they must pardon me for saying that, like most mystics, from the loftiest to the lowest, they appear to have, not a contempt, but an impatience of "pedantic," classical, academic, accuracy. Neither Mr. Ellis, nor Mr. Yeats, is unknown in literature: they have done admirable things, full of distinction; and if, in this their arduous and monumental work, they have sometimes sinned against the canons of accurate composition, their sin is venial indeed, compared with my ignorance of mysticism, in which they are patient scholars, or even accomplished masters.

Was Blake mad? It is a question always with us; some say, "Hopelessly mad"; others, "Not vulgarly mad," but mad in a superior way, like—well, like St. Paul, and Swedenborg, and Behmen, and St. Theresa, and Tauler, and perhaps Coleridge, and possibly Pascal, and probably Paracelsus. "Blasted with excess of light," may be, and too full of "that fine madness," common, as Plato knew, to poets: not a man for the strait waistcoat and the padded cell, but certainly touched somewhere, liable to strange delusions, possessed or obsessed by wild fancies and visionary dreams: a victim of his own imagination. If we ask for proof, we are told, first, his life was most eccentric; secondly, his writings are frantic. So firmly is this opinion held by some, that an eminent physician, in all good faith, once published the astounding statement that Blake "became actually insane, and remained in an asylum for thirty years." Most devil's advocates of Blake's insanity are content with the milder view, already indicated. Now, this much is certain: that plain, commonplace, sober men, well acquainted with Blake in ordinary intercourse, saw in him one of themselves; that clever, shrewd, intelligent men thought him odd, but quite rational; and that men of high powers in art and literature, scholars

and sages of various schools, unanimously pronounced him sane. The evidence of his contemporaries is great in amount, and unvarying in substance. No one knew Blake, and thought him mad. So far as Blake's life is concerned, the question resolves itself into one of facts. Do the known facts indicate that Blake was, in Fitzgerald's phrase, "quite mad, but of a madness that was really the elements of great genius ill-sorted; in fact, a genius with a screw loose?" Do facts compel us, in Dr. Malkin's indignant phrase, to "pursue and scare a warm and brilliant imagination, with the hue and cry of madness?" An honest study of the facts must lead to this conclusion: that it would be far easier to prove the madness of Shelley or of Lamb, from the recorded facts of their lives, than the madness of Blake. The two or three wild stories, of the "Adam and Eve" sort, have been universally discredited: whilst the general tenour of Blake's life is known to have been prudent, laborious, courteous, gentle, charitable, sober, calm. But he used strange language: he talked of hired villains making attempts upon his life, not to say, his wife also. It is precisely upon such points that Mr. Ellis and Mr. Yeats are invaluable. They tell us what Blake habitually meant by such phrases: how "life," to him, was freedom of the spirit in the world of eternal imagination; how any influence depressing, or thwarting, his artistic aims was a murderous influence, destroying the life, which he lived not by bread alone, and which consisted not in the multitude of his possessions. They show us that Blake used these terms with precision: how living Reynolds and dead Rubens were to him hirelings and villains alike, meaning that their sense of art was a blighting and wasting and deadening influence. Nothing is singular and isolated in Blake: a violent phrase strikes us, and we find it habitually used by him with one identical precision of meaning from first to last. But the very sign of most madness is the solution of all continuity and consistency in thought: talk to a madman, one of an originally fine intelligence, and you will find him methodical in his madness for an hour, and then incoherently irresponsible and flighty. There is none of this in Blake: no breaking down of the reason, no breaking out into frenzy and incoherence. But the prophetic books, say some: that mass of chaotic, confounded, and confounding nonsense, where splendid poetry alternates with unmanageable rubbish! If that be a true account of them, Blake was mad; but how few readers, from Mr. Swinburne downwards, have been at the pains to master them. Assuredly, I had not; but I have never presumed to call them unintelligible, because I did not understand them. Mr. Ellis and Mr. Yeats have been at these pains; and, all thanks be to them, no one can any longer so speak of the prophetic books. For they have studied them through and through: they have endured the toils of analysis, comparison, investigation; and they have made it clear, they have made it certain, that Blake had one meaning, one purpose, throughout. Take all the seemingly grotesque nomen-

clature of his enormous myths, Enitharmon, Los, Golgonooza, Bath, Felpham, Oro, Canterbury, Battersea; see how each name is employed throughout the books; compare its meaning here with its meaning there; examine the bearing of one myth upon another, of this narrative with that; you will be forced to acknowledge that these vast stories, vast powers and personifications, "moving about in worlds not realised," are thoroughly consistent and harmonious. You will also see that Blake, exercising his liberty of vision, discerns his actors in various relations and positions: one power will appear under many aspects; but you will never find him inextricably confusing his myths. I only claim that a careful study of Blake's text, and of these commentaries, will show that Blake's prophetic books, if mad, are admirably methodical in their madness; that he was not under the spell of chance dreams and monstrous imageries, turbidly and rhapsodically thrown together as by some unbalanced faculty. Test the books as you would test the *Iliad*, or *Hamlet*, or *Faust*. Some allowances you must perforce make; but the general result will be a conviction that one great imaginative mind, precise, determinate, consistent, presided over their construction. I do not claim to have mastered them; that demands some years of patient study. I do claim to have applied to them the most prosaic tests, and never to have found them wanting. Ask a novice in Platonic philosophy to collate the various passages of Plato, in which the word "idea" occurs. He will say, with all due diffidence, that he discovers one prominent usage and meaning of the word, together with certain passages in which it appears to vary somewhat, yet not to the overthrow of Plato's general consistency. Just that is my position: no scholar in Blake, I have still tested these commentaries by ordinary methods, and found that, upon the whole, they disclose to me one persistent purpose in Blake's prophetic books. True, I cannot presume to say, in a few words, what that is. Blake is not Plato or Aristotle, a man whose philosophy is a common possession of many ages, easily sketched, because all can fill up the gaps and interspaces. I can but say that Mr. Ellis and Mr. Yeats seem to me, one out of many readers, to have proved their point, the rational consistency of Blake's conceptions: in fact, that he had a system. When I read in the "Jerusalem," that "the Faeries lead the Moon along the Valley of Cherubim," I am personally content, in my sloth, to admire the vague beauty of the picture; but I know that Faeries, Moon, Valley, Cherubim, have definite meanings, above or underneath their pictorial charm. Blake's life, Blake's writings, Blake's art of design, are shown incontestably by Mr. Ellis and Mr. Yeats to have a single, simple coherence, a perfect unity: he lived, wrote, designed under one inspiration, obedient to one service of the imagination, without extravagance, without absurdity.

But why this symbolism, this apparatus of mystical mythology? Why not say what you have to say in plain language? Mill and Mr. Spencer use plain language, and

yet their conceptions are difficult. What is the profit of this somewhat suspect and perplexing phraseology, this pseudo-systematic machinery? Surely, after all, Blake was a splendid fanatic, an innocent charlatan, half deluding and half deluded? Why not say Space and Time, if you mean them, instead of using crackjaw names of fantastic personages? Mr. Ellis and Mr. Yeats contrive to use fairly lucid English to explain it all: why did not Blake in the first instance?

In reply, we may refer to the chapter upon the "Necessity of Symbolism," perhaps the finest piece of writing in the whole work. It probably escapes many readers and critics, that any wholesale condemnation of Blake applies also to the literatures and writers whom they revere. Most of us, nominally, are some sort of Christians. What of Job, Isaiah, Ezekiel, the Song of Songs, the Apocalypse? Waiving all vexed questions of inspiration, it remains true that the Biblical writers, Israelite and Christian, did not always use plain language; they wrote visions, allegories, parables. The early Christian exegesis was frankly mystical. Moab, and Edom, and Egypt, and Babylon did not mean Moab, and Edom, and Egypt, and Babylon, but the spiritual significance of those names, exemplified in history. In the name of honesty, let us make a clean sweep of all this, if at heart we revolt against it; orthodox, or heretic, or neither, we need not be superstitious. Let us be honest positivists or materialists, and reject all mystical fables, however ancient and venerable. After all, if much of Blake seem ludicrous, undignified, unpoetical, Blake does not stand alone in that, but he is openly modern, a man of his day, not afraid of its terms. Ancient mystics are saved by their antiquity. Sincerely, if Gilead be admissible, why not Gloucester? If Gog and Magog, why not Urizen and Orc? Bibliolatry, and a false reverence for antiquity, have deadened alike our spiritual appreciation and our spiritual humour.

But the whole question, ultimately, is this: are we bound within the limits, and by the bonds, of the five senses? If not, and metaphysics for the most part say no, what is the ruling principle? Blake, like so many others, found it in imagination, the power of the spirit, soul, mind, at their highest. Like any Kantian, he drew distinctions between reason and understanding; like any Coleridgean, between fancy and imagination; and, like any Spinozist, he saw all things *sub specie aeternitatis*. The "thing in itself" haunted him, he refused phenomenal facts; he pondered upon the nature of things, as Lucretius calls the universe, and upon bygone, though not obsolete, systems. "He loved St. Theresa." His students know how much else he loved, how wide and deep was his mystical erudition, his "science of being," his ontology. He found his end in a reaction, almost Manichean, against nature, the material world: against nature, he set up art, the power that divines and sees. Like any theologian, he discerned a "fall of man," a severance and division of his

powers, a perpetual war: and, in imagination, he saw that royal faculty which interprets to fallen and distracted man the material witness of his natural senses. That is to say, imagination supplies to nature its interpretative symbols. And here we join hands with all poets. For, though we should begin with drawing elementary distinctions between metaphor and simile, and end by reading the history of aesthetics from Plato and Aristotle to Lessing and Hegel, we shall not comprehend the incomprehensible mystery of poetry. Why did Wordsworth fall from the highest altitudes to the deepest depths, utterly unconscious? Why does the quest after rhyme sometimes lead to the highest beauty of thought, the rhyming words mutually charged with spiritual significance, though the poet was ignorant of it? One may read scores of treatises upon poetry, learned, imaginative, from Aristotle to Sidney, from Sidney to Shelley, and remain wholly unenlightened. Blake delighted in the doctrine of correspondences, foolishly attributed to Swedenborg as a discovery, but the most ancient wisdom of the world. It may flippantly be termed, saying one thing when you mean another; more truly it means, seeing that one thing is the sign and symbol of another. Imagination at work among the common things of human experience, describes and discovers their divine counterparts: the world is the shadow of eternal truth, and imagination their go-between. Though in Blake, as our authors explain to us, this doctrine or theory took a special form and feature, systematised itself peculiarly, it is the property of all imaginative writers, each in his degree. Thus, to take a living author, the magnificent Odes and Essays of Mr. Patmore are largely unintelligible, apart from the doctrine of symbolic correspondences, as utilised by a Catholic. Assuredly here is the essence of poetry: the perception of spiritual resemblances. Blake chose to take these resemblances, and to personify them, and to embody or envisage them, and to make them in his prophetic books as real and live as Hector and Helen: he saw significance in the points of the compass, he found nothing common or unclear, he was utterly fearless in applying his doctrine to visible and actual things. To a prosaic man he would talk of the weather or the Ministry with all imaginable courtesy and practical address; but in himself, at least with his friends, to his wife, he talked of the eternal world of imagination in which he lived, discerning everywhere its types and images in this. Now and again, he burst out telling of that world before company unfit; and strange stories went about, how Mr. Blake said the sun was the Greek Apollo and the Devil, but the real sun cried "Holy, Holy, Holy." Most of us are content to find adumbrations of eternal truth and absolute being in material things. Blake, greatly daring, dared to proclaim that not the material image, but the eternal thing signified, was the reality. Many men think that Voltaire's and Johnson's jesting refutations of Berkeley are not only amusing, but adequate: such men will see nothing in Blake. A

most imperfect poet, best remembered by the praises of Browning and Rossetti, has these lines:

"The essence of mind's being is the stream of thought;
Difference of mind's being is difference of the stream;
Within this single difference may be brought
All countless differences that are or seem.

Now thoughts associate in the common mind
By outside semblance, or from general wont;
But in the mind of genius, swift as wind,
All similarly influencing thoughts confront.

Though the things thought, in time and space,
may lie
Wider than India from the Arctic zone;
If they impress one feeling, swift they fly,
And in the mind of genius take one throne."

Garth Wilkinson, in the epilogue to those strange poems, "Improvisations from the Spirit," writes: "Writing from an influx which is really out of yourself, or so far within yourself as to amount to the same thing, is either a madness or a religion. I know of no third possibility." Here is a man, drunk with mysticism, though no mean master in science, confessing the two alternatives; it is impossible to study Blake, without seeing that his inspiration was religious, spiritual, not fanatical and insane. Further, this perception of spiritual correspondences and analogies has often led to the wildest moral licence. Blake, understood *literatim et verbatim*, is unconventional enough, but never irresponsibly, enthusiastically so. As Mr. Dowden puts it: "An antinomian tendency is a characteristic common to many mystics; it is rarely that the antinomianism is so pure and childlike, yet so impassioned, as it was in the case of Blake." Behmen is poetical enough, but exceedingly vague; Swedenborg is lucid enough, but exceedingly prosaic; Blake is both poetical and—laboriously studied—lucid. Take away his nomenclature, his mythical imagery, and substitute its actual meaning; he reads like "The Dark Night of the Soul," by St. John of the Cross, and many another masterpiece of Christian mysticism. We are always hearing that the epic is out of date and impossible. Blake wrote epics, an epic including epics, upon very high matters, and he has paid the penalty. Had he cast his work into another form, into his excellent and vigorous prose, he would have won applause: as it is he recorded the truth, as his literary imagination gave it to him, and the world, the little English world that knows of him, stands aghast. Yet Blake is far more intelligible than Emerson, because far more precise. Precision, said Palmer, was his word. As Arnold maintained against Carlyle, speaking of the second part of "Faust," a fitful, vague adumbration of many things is detestable. Blake knew that "grandeur of ideas" was founded upon precision of ideas, and was definite to the verge of absurdity.

I am painfully aware that I have not reviewed these volumes, the fruit of so much labour, but it is to my credit that I have attempted to review them. Reviewing implies an equal or superior knowledge in the reviewer to that of the reviewed: probably no living man knows as much as, or more than, Mr. Ellis and Mr. Yeats know

about Blake. Reviews should be passably intelligent, but are not expected to be omniscient. Few priests are theologians; few moral and dogmatic theologians are ascetic and mystical theologians; as Fielding's Partridge loved to observe, *non omnia possumus omnes*. The ordinary reviewer can but bear witness that in these volumes readers will find all things useful and essential to the study of Blake. They will find much to perplex, distress, annoy them; references to all manner of occult societies, practices, doctrines, believers, which they will firmly hold to be humbug. Let me assure them that an understanding of Blake is independent of such things, be they humbug or no. Prolonged acquaintance with literature, as with life, inclines one to reserve judgment upon most questions of the kind: it becomes positivists only to be positive, at least in denials and negations. At least, these volumes show a strong and fine character: a man, from first to last, breasting and facing all adversity, contumely, and opposition; a man living the life of a sage and dying the death of a saint. Thoroughly to master his works you must learn a partially new language, and a wholly new mythology. Say, if you will, "Life is not long enough," and say no more; do not, without knowledge, ridicule or attack a great and generous Englishman. Mr. Ellis and Mr. Yeats have demonstrated that many a distinguished writer, of no little name and fame, has failed to realise the meaning of Blake, has merely seen this or that aspect of him, and magnified or depreciated it; they at least have seen him steadily, and seen him whole. And their presentation of him agrees with the testimony of his own friends. Palmer wrote to Mrs. Gilchrist in connexion with her husband's *Life of Blake*:

"No bright thoughts have come to me since my boy left us, but animated by reading the MS. *something did strike me*, which may be worthy of consideration—a preface (however short) by Mr. Carlyle. I never saw a perfect embodiment of Mr. Carlyle's ideal of a man in earnest but in the person of Blake. And if he were to write only thus much, 'This was a good man and true,' thousands would be talking of Blake who otherwise would not care twopence for fifty Blakes put together."

And Smetham, no prejudiced devotee of Blake, declared: "If a man can see and feel that which makes Blake what he is, he can see and feel anything." But to write of Blake is as if one had to write of Wordsworth for the first time: what theories of poetry, what imaginative ideas, would one have to discuss! That battle is long over and done: and Blake is a far inferior subject. Great poet, artist, mystic—he was none of these perfectly, none of these quite originally. It is important that his place should be established, but his place is not with the supreme. Coleridge said of the mystics, that they "kept alive the heart within the head," that they were to him "a pillar of fire throughout the night during my wanderings through the wilderness of death." Blake is among the greatest of the mystics; but the greatest mystics have not been among the greatest writers. They are a class apart, select,

elect, precious, but not perfect artists, and too often either the idols or the playthings of fools. The greatest writers are mystical, not mystics. Pure mysticism, though skilled interpreters, as Mr. Ellis and Mr. Yeats, may make it plain to us, is still too far away to be the staple and substance of common literature.

In conclusion, we have here two poets capable of original work far above the ordinary level, devoting themselves, their brain, time, labour, to a complete and worthy presentation of Blake. It is a work which only they can presume to judge, who have themselves given time and trouble to editing and annotating a great writer. To students of mysticism, esoteric or superficial, they have given an invaluable treasure; to lovers of good literature, the same. If, now and again, they seem to have outrun the mystic's licence to be obscure or audacious, at least they have always written fine English. Though concerned in the least mundane affairs, the cloudiest "magnalities of religion," they have condescended to biographical details, textual considerations, practical information; and their work will remain among the works of those who have conceived an honourable enthusiasm, and devoted their best pains to the presentation of their raptures in a thorough and reasonable way.

LIONEL JOHNSON.

The Land of Home Rule: an Essay on the History and Constitution of the Isle of Man. By Spencer Walpole. (Longmans.)

MR. SPENCER WALPOLE'S name is well and honourably known to all students of recent history. Of those who have undertaken to write the annals of the nineteenth century, there may be some whose style is more fascinating and whose pages are more popular with the general run of readers; but there are certainly none whose work is equal in solid merit. Besides this, we have had from Mr. Walpole's pen an excellent biography of Lord Russell, of which the only fault, if it be one, is that of too great compression; and his present official position as Governor of the Isle of Man has suggested to him a theme which, if not so intrinsically important as the subjects on which he has previously been engaged, is yet one of considerable interest, and hitherto almost entirely untrodden. As Mr. Walpole remarks: "The little island, which forms the subject of the present work, cannot boast that it reflects in its annals the history of mankind, but it may at least claim that it has witnessed many of the changes which have affected the destinies of the larger countries around it. Like them it has seen the irruption of successive races, who have all left their mark on the character of its people and on the names of the country. Like them or like the larger island of Great Britain, it has successfully preserved the independence which its ancestors secured for it: it enjoys such advantages as autonomous institutions can confer on a people, and it has retained these privileges while neighbouring and larger communities have been deprived of them."

By the way, Mr. Walpole has here fallen into a slight inaccuracy of expression. It is surely incorrect to talk about the "ancestors" of an island, and yet our author certainly

seems to do so in the penultimate sentence of the above passage.

Mr. Walpole starts from the very beginning, and commences with an account of the primitive inhabitants of the island, so far as they can now be identified. There can be little question that Man, like the rest of Britain, was inhabited by a Pre-Celtic population, whose race affinities are hardly yet quite determined. Mr. Walpole follows Prof. Rhys in assigning them to the Iberian race, and identifying them with the Silurians of South Wales and the Picts of North Britain. These views are, it is true, not yet universally accepted among scholars, but the authority on which they rest is sufficiently weighty to justify their adoption by a writer who makes no claims to original research in these intricate antiquarian matters.

There is no doubt, however, that at the dawn of the historic period the island was peopled by Celts of the Goidelic or Gaelic branch, whose language still survives in certain parts. There is a crop of legends relating to this period of Man's history, and to the introduction of Christianity, which tradition ascribes to St. Patrick; but we cannot be certain of anything till we come to the sixth century, when we can discern with tolerable clearness that the possession of the island was disputed between the Dalriadic Scots of Argyllshire and the Northern Welsh. In the end, as so often happens, both competitors had to give way to a third party; and in the early part of the seventh century Man was annexed to the kingdom of the great Northumbrian Bretwalda Edwin, and "fell for the first time under Saxon [Mr. Walpole should surely have said Anglian] dominion."

When at the close of the century Northumbria lost its supremacy, the island again changed hands, and once more passed under the sway of the North Welsh princes, whose rule lasted till 913. It was about the latter date that the Northmen, who had already settled in the Western Isles of Scotland and the East of Ireland, made Man one of the chief seats of their power. The first Norse ruler is said to have been a certain King Orry, whose name is famous in Manx legend and tradition. As with Alfred in England, all the later institutions of the island were ascribed to him; and no doubt there is much that is fabulous in these accounts. The following legend certainly might with some plausibility be alleged to prove that this ancient Viking was only a "solar [or stellar] myth." "The story goes that Orry on landing was met by a few of the inhabitants, who inquired of him whence he came, and that pointing to the Milky Way he replied, 'That is the way to my country.'" However, there seems no reason to doubt that this monarch was a real historical character, and it is certain that under Norse rule the island played a much more prominent part in British history than either earlier or later.

Man now became part of an extensive maritime dominion which stretched as far north as the Hebrides, and for at least two centuries the "Kings of Man and the Islands" commanded the most powerful naval force in western waters. In 1156

this empire was broken up, only the southern islands, or Sudreys (Sodorenses Insulæ) remaining united with Man, "and to this day the fact has given the title to the Manx bishop, who is Bishop of Sodor and Man—in other words, of Man and these islands."

The general overthrow of the Norse power in Western Scotland after the defeat of Haco of Norway by the Scotch King Alexander III., at Largs, led, in 1270, to the union of the island with Scotland; and at this point the interest of its history becomes merely local. After remaining an appendage of the Scottish crown for about a century, it was wrested from this sovereignty by adventurers from England; and after some vicissitudes it passed, in 1406, under the rule of the house of Stanley, who held it as vassals of the English crown for 330 years, when it passed by female descent to the Athole family, by whom it was sold to the British crown in 1765, when the island came for the first time under direct English rule, though a long controversy afterwards arose about the terms of the bargain, and the claims of the Duke of Athole were not finally settled till 1805.

Of greater interest than these external events is the constitutional history of the island, which has been very carefully traced by Mr. Walpole. The framework of Manx institutions appears to date from the time of the Norse dynasty. The Scandinavian settlers, following the universal custom of their race, held great assemblies in the open air, the meeting place of which was known as the Tynwald (Thing Vollr or Parliament-field). This name has been transferred to the Manx legislature itself, which for centuries has been known as the House of Keys. The etymology of the word is very obscure, but it is evident that the Keys are the same body which was anciently called the Taxiaxi. Their number seems to have been always (as now) twenty-four, but their functions and mode of appointment have been greatly changed. They were in ordinary times a judicial rather than a legislative body, and were usually nominated by the lord's officers, but "on special occasions, when laws of more than ordinary importance were proposed to them, they were sometimes elected by the people." This, however, was only at irregular intervals, and for a long time it ceased altogether, vacancies being filled up after the island had fallen under direct British rule by the House submitting two names to the governor, who made his choice between them. This practice continued till 1866, when the Keys became an elective body. There is also an Upper House or Council, which consists of five crown officials and three ecclesiastical members, the latter being the Bishop, Archdeacon, and Vicar-General. Laws are made by the two houses, and sent by the Governor to the Home Office for the royal assent; but they do not come into force till they have been formally promulgated at the Tynwald Court, held annually after the ancient Norse fashion in the open air—an interesting survival of primitive democracy.

The Manx people seem to get on very well with their autonomous institutions. "There is probably no part of her Majesty's

dominions which gives her responsible advisers less cause for thought and concern."

Mr. Walpole does not, as might be supposed from the title of his book, directly enter into the great subject of political controversy at present occupying the attention of the imperial parliament; but the words with which he concludes his pages can hardly fail to suggest what his views are on the question:

"Whatever what may be the result of autonomy in other places, it has made of the Manx a loyal, orderly, easily-governed community. Their virtual independence may be denounced as an anomaly; constitutional writers may demonstrate that dependent legislatures are likely to become inconvenient or to break down; but anomalies, when they are attended with no evil consequences, have a tendency to survive, and autonomous institutions, at any rate in the Isle of Man, display an increasing capacity for work."

R. SKYMOUR LONG.

Memorials of Serjeant Bellasis. By Edward Bellasis, Lancaster Herald. (Burns & Oates.)

THIS handsome volume is not exactly superfluous. Probably "two or three columns in the Dictionary of National Biography" contained all that anyone wanted to know of Mr. Serjeant Bellasis; but he lived in such an interesting time, he himself was so amiable and so excellent that it is pleasant to read about him, and the book cannot be neglected in any future history of English Religion in the nineteenth century.

Edward Bellasis was born in 1800, of good kin in every sense. His father was a moderately distinguished pluralist clergyman, who died when he was two years old; he was idle at school, but conscientiously resented being described as "a bad boy"; his mother, we can well believe, found him "engaging" from the first. When he was a young man, he gave occasion for the remark that the young men of that period behaved much better to old ladies than their predecessors. He was at first intended for an attorney; but was called in good time to the bar, and composed an ingenious and candid exercise on the theme that an honest man may honestly say all that can be fairly said upon the wrong side. He was so amiable and so conscientious that he acquired a large parliamentary practice. He was rather unlucky when he was opposed to Serjeant Mereweather and Prof. Airy in the Dee standard case. He brought a model to be worked by a handle before the committee; Mereweather pretended to think it a musical instrument, and then added, amid general laughter, "I see, it is my learned friend's fiddle-de-Dee." He was more fortunate in enforcing the £100,000 penalty upon the Great Eastern Company when they broke their promise to avoid cutting a seven-mile ditch through the middle of the country of Lord Petre's hounds. He and Hope Scott shared an amusing experience. They were counsel for a nephew and an uncle on opposite sides of a Scotch Bill; each insisted on conferring with his counsel on the Sabbath, and each stipulated that he should not be betrayed to his kinsman. He took

the degree of the coif in 1844, because he was the senior among the juniors of the Parliamentary Bar, and was afraid that, without the protection of rank, a large influx from other courts would take away his business. He had little business in the ordinary courts, except after his conversion, when he defended Newman in the Achilli trial, and shared with Hope Scott in the forlorn hope of saving as much as possible of the Shrewsbury estates for a Roman Catholic successor.

Like many of his contemporaries, Serjeant Bellasis owed his first doubts of Protestantism to continental travel. He went abroad in 1833, and soon convinced himself that, in Belgium and elsewhere, the majority knew their religion better, and practised it more consistently, than in England. In Lancashire, in 1843, before the great Irish invasion, he found the moral and general conduct of the Catholic population "superior, not to say very superior, to that of our own people." Moreover, as early as 1840, he made the less common reflection that the Protestants reviled the Papists and the Papists did not revile the Protestants, and concluded that the side which did not render railing for railing was probably right. He was scandalised at the severity of the bishops to such Tractarian clergy as were in their power, and was one of the principal persons concerned in drawing up a plea from lawyers in favour of toleration, which Newman thought so important that he wished to reserve it for another occasion which never came. In the crisis of the Gorham judgment, Bellasis took a line of his own: he stoutly refused to join the surviving Tractarian leaders in a movement for substituting clergy for lawyers in the trial of spiritual causes, and was received into the Church of Rome in the interval between two pamphlets on the so-called Papal Aggression. Like most sensible and religious men, he wanted a ready-made religion which he could practise without discussing it. When Upton Richards talked to him of improving the Church, he answered, "I want the Church to improve me."

He had no sacrifices to make: his Scotch connexion was quite unaffected by the change; his second wife, whose delicate health had obliged her to leave the children to his training, hesitated to follow him at first; but when she saw that they wished to go to church with papa, she wandered alone into a church in South London on Palm Sunday; and their pleasure at detecting the palm-branch in her muff, and recognising the smell of incense, opened her eyes. His life as a Roman Catholic was prosperous and edifying in every way. As he had foreseen, he was a greater personage in a narrower circle, and his sensibility to his own shortcomings was only the keener. His one trouble was that he was afraid that he did not exactly love God: he was always getting his daughters, who were nuns, to pray that he might, and trying to convince them that they could not love him as much as he loved them. At last he fell back upon the authority of St. Alphonsus Liguori, that parental love is the strongest of passions—as if a celibate saint could know.

G. A. SIMCOX.

Science and a Future Life. By Frederic W. H. Myers. (Macmillans.)

If the reader of this book expects from the lettering on the back a vigorously scientific treatise on the great subject, he may be disappointed to find a Falstaffian disproportion of bread and sack. Only the opening paper in the book is strictly on the question; the rest consists of various essays, reprinted from the *Nineteenth Century* and the *Fortnightly Review*, on such varied topics as the Duke of Albany, Tennyson, and the Condition of France. The series, however, has a certain unity of purpose, which the author desires to emphasise by placing first the paper giving the title to the volume.

Mr. Myers always writes well and gracefully, and with full knowledge of his subjects; and those who know the writer by his able little *Life of Wordsworth*, and his essays on classical and modern questions, will require no information on the views herein expounded with his usual sincerity and grace. More firmness of touch—more blood, as Gluck wished for in the opera-writers of his day—the general reader may desire, if at times he thinks the tone unduly that of the literary man in the laboratory. From Paley's "twelve men of probity"—the men that were weekly empanelled in the pulpit of the eighteenth century to confute like a British jury the attacks of the Deists—to our own days, when the very pineal gland that the Cartesians regarded as the seat of the soul is now treated as the pathological trace of a visual organ of some invertebrate ancestor, is a long step. The spirit-rapping that the greatest living scientist of the day but lately denounced as beneath even the gossip of old women in a cathedral town, is now gravely, under the title of telepathy, brought to bear, as evidential support, on the efficacy of prayer and the communion of saints! We are not so sure, as Mr. Myers seems to be, that the historical evidence for Christianity is decaying, and that experimental psychology is a fifth and final gospel.

The very curious and interesting quotations by Mr. Myers from Darwin in his paper on that great man it would be unfair to quote: the reader will do well to turn to them, for this essay, if slight in texture, is yet etched in firm and clear lines, and to many will be the most acceptable of the series. After repeated efforts to grasp the bearing of the remarks on Tennyson as a prophet, and the modern exponents of cosmic law, we fear most readers will find a sense of confusion. The pessimism of the writers seems to have reacted on Mr. Myers, and to have made him "sad as night for wantonness." The gospel of it all is no less unsatisfactory than conflicting. On the one hand, Death is disguised as an *alias*—"his truer name is Onward"; on the other, we are invited to an Earthly Paradise where religion and science disappear, and even poetry withers, but where man "is left with the decorative arts, open-air exercise, and abundance of beautiful and innocent girls," where the future of the race is a kind of "affectionate picnic." The Sentimentalist and the Socialist may claim to atone for renouncing the future world by eagerness to brighten

the present day; but we fear the practical man, when disenchanted, like Menander's Parmenon, with the Watteau-like pastorals of the poets of cosmic law, will say that science matters not to man and "will not stay." Indeed, the prospect is not alluring for those with no regard for the decorative arts and the artistic graces. The Manchester school, which turned the country into a manufactory with the literature of the day-book and ledger and the morality of profit and loss, found Mr. Froude rightly eloquent on behalf of those who had neither country houses nor yachts in the Solent; and supply and demand are curiously disproportionate in this affecting landscape. We cannot imagine Carlyle or Schopenhauer as therein at their ease.

Much the strongest paper is "The Disenchantment of France," where the writer brings out the electric condition in which that country now is: how, like a sort of European Nilometer, she has ever been the first to risk, in *corpo vili*, the political and social experiments made in her wake by other nations. The decadent certainly in literature, with Maupassant, Goncourt, Huysmans, and Bourget, reigns supreme, and the "victorious analysis" of the Salpêtrière wards seems to have even inaugurated the moral reign of the *homme sensuel moyen*, who takes life without an *arrière-pensée*. Mark Pattison used to think that, since the days of Casaubon, French intellect had been afflicted with atrophy and degeneration of tissue, while the advanced wing of Celtic ethnologists regard France as in her old Caesarean stage, reverting to the primal or Iberian type after having evolved the Aryan influence. Renan held that his countrymen were essentially averse to poetry and to all kinds of mysticism, and that the French mind was for this earth only, and estimated with mathematical precision the dimensions and proportions of this life with no second thought beyond. How far a disillusioned nation can feel as a whole the benumbing influences of determinism, like the kindred effects of fatalism in Mohammedan countries, Mr. Myers expounds with great clearness in its bearing on the population of France and her position as a military power. With her present rate of increase, the grand nation will in fifty years be the sixth, and "in 150 years she will have sunk almost beneath consideration in a world of Russians and Germans, Anglo-Saxons and Chinese." The contrast of Catholic Brittany and free-thinking Normandy should give the psychological-decadent pause, for the acceptance of the Cosmos on Stoic terms is not in harmony with any of the present tendencies of French thought.

There is an air of earnestness, yet withal of sadness, all through the book. Whether telescoping and microscopy are exhausting their powers and the great scientific generalisations are running dry is, as Mr. Myers says, uncertain. The true pioneers of science he regards as very guarded now in their prognostications. The general reader of the last ten years has not forgotten the *Bathybius Haeckelii*, and will note with satisfaction a hopeful conclusion in the recent Romanes Lecture of Prof. Huxley. Those

who think the old ways not yet broken up, and the historical faith untouched, will consider Mr. Myers in his conclusions unduly despondent, and Prof. Huxley from his data unnaturally hopeful. They will continue to believe the voice "heard in ancient days" as not merely for "this passing night"; yet in differing from Mr. Myers they will find much pleasure and instruction in his last volume.

WM. KEITH LEASK.

NEW NOVELS.

As a Man is Able. By Dorothy Leighton. In 3 vols. (Heinemann.)

The Crime of Maunsell Grange. By Frederic Breton. In 3 vols. (Osgood, McIlvaine & Co.)

Mervyn Hall. By Francis R. Roberts. (Digby, Long & Co.)

The Temptation of Dulce Carruthers. By O. E. C. Weigall. (Cassells.)

Lucky Lines. By Jessie M. E. Saxby. (Oliphant, Anderson & Ferrier.)

Joel Marsh; an American, &c. By Avery Macalpine. (Ward, Lock & Bowden.)

The Orchid Seekers. By Ashmore Russan and Frederick Boyle. (Chapman & Hall.)

THERE is an abundance of talent in *As a Man is Able*, but it has not been put to the wisest purpose. The writer is one of the best of the many authors who apparently imagine that the spirit of Ibsen has obtained what diplomatists call "an undoubted paramountcy" in *fin-de-siècle* fiction, and that, therefore, they must give tragic endings as well as pathetic middles to the stories they produce. Certainly the end of *As a Man is Able*—the self-effacement of Beatrice, the poisoning, and, finally, "the prostrate form of a woman with a glorious wealth of hair like burnished copper falling around her as her shroud, her exquisite lips parted in a childlike happy smile, and the beautiful hazel eyes closed in the sleep that knows no awakening"—is melancholy enough. Vere (or Dick) Vandeleur is a well-drawn, if commonplace, weakling. That after being profoundly in love with Iris Hope and inducing her to live with him, he should have become still more profoundly in love with and should have married the Beatrice who commits suicide, is probably quite natural. That Beatrice, when she discovers that her Dick is morally married to Iris, who has nursed her back to life, should step aside to make room for the woman she has unconsciously supplanted, is also perhaps natural—is, at least, not altogether incredible. But it seems alike unnatural and incredible that a woman of the high character of Iris should have consented to live in any relation but absolutely legal wedlock with any man. In short, there is a flaw in one at least of the links of the chain which ends in the tragedy of Beatrice. For the rest, *As a Man is Able* is a very carefully-planned and very well-written story. There are not too many characters in it, and all are admirably sketched—notably, the good-hearted and good-natured man whom Vere Vandeleur is

exceedingly desirous that Iris Hope should take as a husband when he himself has tired of her.

It would be the easiest thing in the world to pick holes in *The Crime of Maunsell Grange* on the score both of incredibility of incident and of lack of originality in the plot. It may be doubted if the injured but feeble and senile husband who figures so prominently in the story was physically capable of the crime which brings another man to the verge of ruin; and it is undeniable that the typical (in English eyes) Frenchwoman, who, as a matter of fact, takes no thought for the seventh commandment and is a drunkard, has, especially in these later years, become a good deal of a bore. On the other hand, *The Crime of Maunsell Grange* has the supreme virtue of being readable from first to last. Besides, there are three exceptionally good characters in it—the unfortunate hero and the two stepsisters, to whom he makes love in turn. The reader will approve generally of Aylward's choice: Félicie is at least a natural child, while Azrael is not serious enough to make a thoroughly good and complete woman. In fact, she is such a prig and so devoid of courage that she deserves to die an old maid, and not to become the wife of a sensible clergyman. Although we have far too much of Sirène and her cognac, it must be allowed that the contrast between her first husband who, with all his faults, is a gentleman, and her second, who is intensely vulgar, is admirably brought out. The incidents with which the story is profusely sprinkled, such as the mysterious murder of Hébert and the combat between him and his rival for the affections of the unsatisfactory Azrael Charlton, are also well managed, and, while sensational, are not unduly so. Altogether, *The Crime of Maunsell Grange* is a really excellent example of what we rather shamefacedly regard as "Railway Reading."

In *Mervyn Hall*, a neat volume of some 300 pages, Mr. F. R. Roberts provides an attractive and not too long drawn out banquet of horrors. Given a wicked uncle bent on compassing the death of a nephew who fortunately is so weak and selfish as not to merit any sympathy; Shiney Bill, a quite Shaksperian murderer; an adventurer who ascertains the relations that exist between the uncle and Shiney Bill; a distressed young woman and a good young man engaged (in a vague way) to that young man, and one may easily divine the rest—except, perhaps, the death of uncle Trevelyan of heart disease, instead of toppling over a parapet when he is confronted by a detective. There is a stage rapidity about the action of the story which is pleasant rather than otherwise, and the scoundrels are all artistically compact of unscrupulousness. The girl of the story is not much to speak of, and her lover is still less; but this is probably true of all girls and lovers in melodramatic novels of this kind.

The Temptation of Dulce Carruthers, which has already appeared in a popular magazine, cannot be better described than as a good "girls' story." The heroine is a young woman of more than ordinary

musical culture, who makes a rather nice little mistake, and repents also in the very nicest way. In other words, she throws over Jack Mordaunt for Lord Melvell. But at the eleventh hour she declines to marry her second fiancée, and disappears into the ranks of the teaching profession, only, of course, to be re-discovered by Jack Mordaunt, who equally of course from being a poor doctor has become a well-to-do gentleman. Most of the characters in this story, both male and female, are quite ordinary folks—and all the more likely to be popular on that account; but there is some force (even if it be unpleasant force) of character in Lady Spenhouse, whose chaperonage of Dulce all but leads to disastrous results. Dulce's own brief but brilliant career as a "beauty" is also skillfully sketched.

In *Lucky Lines*, Mrs. Jessie Saxby has produced what is perhaps her "strongest" story. There is far more character in it than in any of its predecessors, and it is even possessed of a plot of considerable ingenuity. At all events, the interest of the reader in a mysterious bag with its marvellous contents is thoroughly sustained. Shetland character is sketched to much more purpose than it has been in recent fiction. The portraits of the two leading men, Yaspard and Magnus, and of the two leading women—it would scarcely be correct to style them heroines—Helen and Aunie, seem to belong to the category of speaking likenesses. There are plenty of sensational situations in *Lucky Lines*—shipwrecks, boat-upsettings, hairbreadth escapes—but there is no strain of exaggeration in any one of them. Nor, although it is obviously the purpose of Mrs. Saxby to uphold certain of the minor Christian virtues, such as patience and resignation, does she thrust it too much on her readers. She is to be congratulated on the decided literary advance she has made in *Lucky Lines*.

There is genuine character—it is difficult to use a better word—in the volume of stories to which the first, "Joel Marsh, an American," gives the title. But there is also a repellent element of sadness; not one ends altogether satisfactorily. There is an air of artificiality about certain of the stories in the centre of the book, such as "Virtue, an Etching," and "A Passion of Capri." But the first and the last are absolutely American, and are in every way admirable as a picture of remorseless fanaticism—in this case rebelled against, though in a futile way. "A Sacrifice to Faith" is perfect; even Mr. Rudyard Kipling has given us nothing "stronger." But far and away the best story in this volume is that which gives its title to it. Joel Marsh, as a whimsical American who is a benefactor to his species and especially to that forlorn member of it, William Eaton, has no superior—perhaps has not even an equal—in the whole range of the humorously pathetic literature of the States.

There is a vast deal of good workmanship—scientific no less than literary—in *The Orchid Seekers*, which is a story of adventure in Borneo; and the boys for whom it has been written will rise from its perusal

not wiser perhaps, but better informed, than they were before they began, provided they have the patience to read it through. But will they have the patience? Mr. Russan and Mr. Boyle, it is only too obvious, must, if they are to collaborate successfully, learn the supreme art of condensation. It is evident that they are thoroughly acquainted with every branch of their subject or subjects. Their hairbreadth escapes, their bloody combats with sanguinary Dyaks and treacherous Chinamen, are quite as good as their botany, geography, and ethnology. The Enthusiasm of the Blue Orchid is manifestly as entrancing as any other of the enthusiasms of the day, and a good deal purer. But it is quite impossible to finish this book at two sittings, much less in one; and this is a serious, if not a fatal, objection to any work intended for boys. But no doubt Messrs. Russan and Boyle will do better and less next time. They exhibit all the material—especially full and well-digested information and literary conscientiousness—that good story tellers are made of.

WILLIAM WALLACE.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

The Theory of Wages; and its Application to the Eight Hours Question and other Labour Problems. By Herbert M. Thompson. (Macmillans.) This is a small book, but ambitious. "The economic statements are for the most part those accepted by the economists of to-day"; but it has been the writer's aim "to put together in a concise form the considerations essential to the case scattered through the manuals of Political Economy" (Pref. viii., ix.). In rejecting both the Wages Fund and the Iron Law, Mr. Thompson is certainly orthodox; and his criticism of J. S. Mill's illustrations of the doctrine that a demand for goods is not a demand for labour, harmonises with the general opinion among the orthodox that Mill's reasoning at this point is not free from obscurity. He accepts Prof. Marshall's dictum that we ought to speak not so much of Causality as of Reciprocity; earnings, interest, wages, and prices are "varying proportions of a varying product," "mutually determining" one another, rather than forming a chain of causes and effects. But there he leaves orthodoxy and Prof. Marshall, and propounds a view (supposed long ago dead) that rent too is one of the mutually determining elements. Against Ricardo and nearly all post-Ricardian economists without exception, he maintains that rent enters into price: "rent and prices are mutually determining elements" (p. 63). "Rents having fallen, commodities can be produced more cheaply, because a smaller proportion of their price has to be allocated to the payment of rent" (p. 64). Mr. Thompson's position may perhaps be put in this way. The theory of a Wages Fund made wages to depend positively on capital; the residual theory makes wages to depend negatively on rent, interest, and profits, so that what these leave, labour secures. Both assume that rent is never a cause, but only an effect of the shares of employer and capitalist, if not of labourer. Mr. Thompson holds that even rent is not residual, but the shares of landlord, capitalist, employer, and labourer are all interdependent, and all equally affect price. It appears, however, that he only means that "price can be ultimately analysed so as to trace therein the respective rewards granted to the various agents of production" (p. 10). In other words, if the farmer gets £300

for his wheat crop, part of that sum will be spent by him in paying his rent, as well as part in paying his labourers' wages. In fact, from the farmer's point of view, rent enters into the year's expenses. This homely truth is not in conflict with the classical theory of rent. But neither the farmer's heavy expenses for rent, nor his heavy expenses for labour, nor his outlay for anything else, will enable him to force his own price on a reluctant market. The relation of cost to price deserves more thorough treatment than it gets in the present book; it is rather assumed than proved that (1) aggregate rents affect the aggregate cost of the wheat supply, and (2) the aggregate cost determines the aggregate price. Mr. Thompson in his concluding chapters proceeds largely by means of diagrams, and the diagrams might be convincing if (as so often in economical books) the figures were not arbitrary and made to move this way and that at the will of the author. His general conclusions in regard to the position and prospects of working men and working women seem temperate and just.

Woman's Mission. A series of Congress papers on the Philanthropic Work of Women. Edited by the Baroness Burdett-Coutts. (Sampson Low.) This volume is the product of many pens. Descriptive accounts of philanthropic work, contributed by some thirty or forty notable women, form its main substance, each writer treating of her own field of activity. To these the editor has added numerous summarised reports of charitable work that is being carried on both by public institutions and by private enterprise. Containing as it does the impressive and hope-inspiring record of a vast accumulation of strenuous effort, set on foot by Englishwomen in the cause of suffering humanity, the book should prove as welcome to readers over here as to their Chicago kinsfolk, for whose great festival it has been specially compiled. Isolated deeds of mercy, and guardian angels who perform them, come within the experience of most of us; but without something like a connected survey it is not easy to realise the multiplicity of the healing processes that are being daily brought to bear on our innumerable social sores. Nor, perhaps, does the vaguely informed mind always yield a due measure of recognition to the thin rills of endeavour that take their rise over the somewhat stony ground of narrow pietism. We must follow the stream as it grows and widens, to see how successfully the imperious claims of earthly existence and by holding their own beside those of the shadow world beyond the grave. It would take long even to name the barest headings of what is being done: to tell how the lives of little children are upheld and sweetened, how young lads and girls are safeguarded from temptation, and stimulated to self-improvement; to describe the homes of rest for the disabled, the watchful protection of dumb animals, the devices for bringing work and workers face to face, the rescue of the fallen by helping hands. We can only advise women to get a sight of this interesting volume, and study it for themselves. It will even serve to guide such as, having leisure to bestow, are doubtful how it may be best employed. One omission we note with regret—the partial organisation of Women's Trades Unions has not been included in the compiler's array of philanthropic achievement. Yet philanthropy never renders more solid service than when it strives to secure for unprotected workers fair terms and the due reward of toil. The necessity for adventitious aid will diminish only in proportion as the respective claims of employed and employers come to be equitably fixed and dealt with.

Outlines of the Principles of History. By J. G. Droysen. With a biographical sketch of

the author. Translated by E. B. Andrews, president of Brown University. (Boston: Ginn.) The late Professor Droysen, of Berlin, is well known as one of the leading representatives of the German school of philosophical historians, and this little volume is very typical of their ideas and way of regarding history. Its phraseology seems at first strange and almost bewildering to an ordinary English reader, but still it contains much that is suggestive to the careful student. The following extract will give a fair notion of the style and matter of the book:

"It is the mistaken pride of the human mind to bolster the circles of what it directly apprehends upon its own angular constructions as their norm or confirmation; while, in fact, these constructions are only effort upon effort gradually to trace a line outside those circles. We deny the spherical lines of faith because our thought cannot exhaust them with its right-lined figures any more than that boy of Augustine's, eagerly as he might bail with his shell, could dry the hole which he had dug on the shore, when the sea was always ready to pour into it."

One of the best parts of the book is devoted to a weighty criticism of Buckle's *History of Civilisation*, concerning which Droysen remarks with great truth:

"The confusion of which Buckle is guilty is obvious. Because he neglected to examine and sound the nature of the subjects with which he undertook to deal, he proceeds with them as if they did not have any nature or character of their own, and so did not need a method of their own; and the method which he does apply in this department, so foreign to it, avenges itself by making him put up with commonplaces, instead of the calculable formulas in which it elsewhere expresses its laws—commonplaces which may have a certain propriety for to-day and yesterday, but which, in face of history's milleniums, in face of the great social formations of the middle age, of beginning Christianity and of the Greek and Roman world, appear entirely unmeaning."

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE hear that Mr. Grant Allen is thinking of preparing for publication a volume of poems, most of which were written a good many years ago.

THE Rev. John Owen, rector of East Anstey, has written a companion volume to his *Skeptics of the Italian Renaissance*, dealing with such representative French thinkers as Montaigne, Ramus, and Pascal. It will be published, early in the autumn, by Messrs. Sonnenschein.

MR. WILLIAM HEINEMANN will publish on Monday next, under the title of *From the Five Rivers*, a volume of short stories by Mrs. Steel, author of "Miss Stuart's Legacy," the serial now running in *Macmillan's Magazine*. They are descriptive of different phases of Indian life, and none of them have before appeared in serial form.

MESSRS. OSGOOD, McILVAINE & Co. will publish immediately an historical romance, in two volumes, by General Lew. Wallace, who has the reputation of being the most popular author in the United States. Under the title of *The Prince of India*, it describes the capture of Constantinople by Mahommed II.

MESSRS. LONGMANS will publish in the autumn another collection of Mr. F. Anstey's contributions to *Punch*, with the original illustrations by Mr. J. Bernard Partridge. This will be entitled "The Man from Blankley's: a Story in Scenes, and other Sketches."

MR. JOHN MURRAY announces for early publication a little book by Prof. William Knight, of St. Andrews, entitled *The Christian*

Ethic. The object of the author is to explain from history the type of character and conduct which is the distinctive product of the Christian religion, as contrasted with the other moral systems of the world.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. will publish in the course of next month a translation of Prof. Luigi Cossa's *Introduction to the Study of Political Economy*. The translator is Mr. Louis Dyer, who, in co-operation with the author, has revised the work and brought it down to date, and has also added a subject-index.

DR. HENRY BARBER has in the press an elaborate work on *British Family Names: Their Origin and Meaning*, which will be published by Mr. Henry Gray, of Leicester-square. After a general introduction, the author first deals with those surnames which are derived from places, trades, offices, tribes or clans, nicknames, Christian names, &c. He then discusses those which are ancient patronymics, arranging them under Old Norse, Frisian, Anglo-Saxon, and Norman. For this portion of his book, he has made much use of the Icelandic *Landnamabok*, and of the Domesday Survey. Finally, he gives an alphabetical list of about eight thousand modern surnames, classified under their various origins.

MESSRS. HUTCHINSON & Co will publish, towards the end of September, a new novel, by Mr. Frankfort Moore, entitled *A Gray Eye or So*. The same author's recent novel, *I Forbid the Banns*, has already reached a fifth edition.

THERE will shortly be published, in the series of "Cornell Studies in Classical Philology," a treatise by Dr. G. W. Botsford, extending to about 350 pages, upon *The Development of the Earlier Athenian Constitution*. It will set forth the genesis of Greek political institutions from their primitive Aryan forms; and it is intended not merely for the specialist in classical history, but also for the student of sociology.

MR. H. JOHNSON, editor of *On Sledge and Horseback to Outcast Siberian Lepers*, which has already reached a fifth edition, is preparing a short Life of Miss Kate Marsden. The volume will be issued simultaneously in England and America, the Record Press being the publishers in this country.

MESSRS. JAMES NISBET & Co. are about to publish a book on *Betting and Gambling*, by Major Seton Churchill, as a companion to "Forbidden Fruit for Young Men," by the same author.

THE Lambeth Palace Library will be closed for the usual recess for six weeks after Wednesday next, August 30.

THE Gypsy Lore Society, late of Edinburgh, is now being revived in Hungary, with the Archduke Joseph as patron, Mr. Charles G. Leland as president, and Mr. D. Mac Ritchie as hon. secretary. The organ for publication is the *Ethnologische Mittheilungen*, of Buda-Pest, edited by Prof. Dr. Anton Herrmann.

WE learn from the New York *Nation* that the Congress of Brazil has refused to ratify the copyright treaty with France, which was negotiated so long ago as January, 1891. The chief argument against the treaty was thus formulated in the report of the committee of Congress:—

"Our journalism, which is the main factor of popular instruction, would be deprived of the inexhaustible source whence it seeks the material necessary to the fulfilment of its civilising and patriotic mission."

And again:

"Treaties, as a rule, are of advantage only to the strong nations, serving them as a pretext, thanks to the niceties of interpretation which they keep

in reserve, to over-ride the most elementary principles of international law, and to subject weak nations to humiliations."

MR. ALFRED ANSCOMBE (of 28, Carlingford-road, Green Lanes, Tottenham) has sent us the second of his privately printed Chronological Tracts. The first, it may be remembered, dealt with the date of the obit of St. Columba, and aimed at refuting those who would apply a cycle of eighty-four years to the computation of the British and Irish Easter. The present one treats of St. Gildas of Ruys and the Irish regal chronology of the sixth century. First, we have the year of the obit of St. Gildas fixed at 554 instead of 570, as commonly accepted; next, the ferial chronology of Tighernach is compared with the chronology of later authorities, with the result that the reign of Ainnire has to be antedated by some nineteen years, so as to allow of St. Gildas's visit to him in 549; then, the chronology of the eclipses in the earlier part of the Annals of Tighernach is examined; and, finally, the epistle of St. Gildas to the kings and clergy of Britain is dated in 499, and early in that year rather than late. We may add that Mr. Ancombe promises a third Chronological Tract for October, upon the computation of the schismatic Easter of the ancient churches of the British Isles.

THE FORTHCOMING MAGAZINES.

THE September number of the *United Service Magazine* will contain the following articles: "The Protection of our Mercantile Marine in time of War," by Vice-Admiral P. H. Colomb; "The Rulers of India," by Sir Mountstuart Grant Duff; "Regimental Histories," by Col. J. F. Maurice; "The Settlement of the Franco-Siamese Question," by Lord Lamington; and "The Peace of Europe," by Dr. Karl Blind, giving an account of the Pan Slavist propaganda.

AMONG the contents of the September number of the *English Illustrated* will be "A Talk with Mr. Clark Russell on his Sea Novels," by Mr. Raymond Blathwayt. The Hon. R. Lytton contributes a paper on "Cricket," and Mr. Frederick Dolman an article on Mr. Chamberlain's collection of orchids, illustrated from photographs; while "Q." writes on "Living English Poets."

THE *Magazine of Art* will contain an article, by Mr. Wilfrid Meynell, on "Portraits of Cardinal Manning," which is illustrated with eleven reproductions, including the oil paintings by Messrs. Richmond, Watts, and Oulless, and the dry-point by Mr. Mortimer Menpes.

THE *Art Journal* for September will contain an illustrated paper entitled "Indoor Venice," by Lady Colin Campbell, and another by Prof. R. A. M. Stevenson on the collection of pictures owned by Mr. Justice Day. The plates for this number will be "Cromwell at Ripley Castle," by R. Lehmann, which forms the text of an article by Miss Kingsley, and Fred. Walker's "Harbour of Refuge," with a note by Mr. F. G. Stephens.

THE September number of the *National Review* will contain the following articles:—"The Behring Sea Award," by Mr. Staveley Hill; "Judas," by Admiral Maxse; "An Englishwoman in Tibet," by Miss Taylor; "The Rupee Difficulty," by the Hon. Evelyn Hubbard; and "Ethics of Field Sports," by Mr. W. Earl Hodgson.

DR. KARL BLIND will contribute to the forthcoming number of the *New Review* a paper entitled, "Shetland Folklore and the Old Faith of the Scandinavians and Teutons," dealing with survivals of Nature worship.

ON August 30 will be published the first number of a new volume of *Chums*, containing the commencement of two serial stories, viz.:—"Twixt Earth and Ocean; or, Lost on Du Corrig," by Mr. Standish O'Grady; and "Under the Shadow of Night," by Mr. D. H. Parry. An interview with Lord Charles Beresford will appear in the same issue.

THE Lichfield Diocesan Mission Council has decided to start an illustrated weekly children's paper, to be called *Brave and True*. It will be edited by the Rev. A. Whymper, of Nottingham, and published by Messrs. Bemoore & Sons. The first number will be ready in September.

MISS E. EVERETT-GREEN is about to contribute to the *Christian Pictorial* a serial story, entitled "Locked on the Inside."

THE scarcity of new books is so great that the *National Observer* proposes to fill its literary section this week with reviews of old ones, done in several styles from the point of view of to-day. The list includes "In Memoriam," "Ivanhoe," the first two volumes of Macaulay's History, "Boxiana," and so forth.

TRANSLATION.

PETRARCH TO DEATH (AFTER SONNET CCLXXXII).

It lies with Death to take the beauty of Laura, but not her gracious memory.

Now hast thou touch'd thy stretch of power, O Death;

Thy brigandage hath beggar'd Love's demesne
And quench'd the lamp that lit it, and the queen
Of all the flowers enapp'd with thy ragged teeth.

Hollow and meagre stares our life beneath
The querulous moon, robbed of its sovereign:
Yet the report of her, her deathless mien—
Not thine, O Churl! Not thine, thou greedy
Death!

They are with her in Heaven, the which her grace,
Like some brave light, gladdens exceedingly
And shoots chance beams to this our dwelling-
place:

So art thou swallowed in her victory.
And me her beauty whelmed in very sooth,
On me that last-born angel shall have ruth.

MAURICE HEWLETT.

NOTES ON TWO RECENT EDITIONS OF WORDSWORTH.

I.

THE CHRONOLOGY OF WORDSWORTH'S POEMS.

IN the notice of Prof. Dowden's edition of Wordsworth's poetical works contained in the *Athenaeum* of August 12, there occurs a sentence which appears to me loudly to demand explanation. The review as a whole is manifestly the work of a writer of culture and research, who for the most part expresses his views on matters of criticism with a genial candour as charming as it is uncommon; but we venture to think that most persons who know anything at all about the question will stare in perplexed astonishment when they come upon the following sentence:

"There is finally [i.e., in Prof. Dowden's edition] a chronological table which is a great improvement on those which have preceded it—tables, however, which, it is only just to remember, were necessarily of the nature of trial-lists."

By "the tables which have preceded it" the reviewer of course means (1) the chronological table printed by Prof. Knight at the close of the Preface to the first volume of his edition of the Poetical Works (1882); (2) the second, revised table first printed in the *Transactions* of the Wordsworth Society (July, 1885), and subsequently included in vol. viii. of Knight's Edition of the Poetical Works; and (3) the table prefixed to the poems in Macmillan's one-

volume edition of 1888. Of these three tables, No. 3 is an almost *verbatim* reprint of No. 2.

In the observation quoted above, then, the reviewer clearly admits the inferior worth of Prof. Knight's chronological tables, and endeavours partly to account for and justify it by referring to the necessarily tentative nature of these lists. But what, we ask, is the true meaning of this term "trial-list"? Does it imply any uncertainty, any tentativeness other or greater than that which attaches to every chronological table drawn up under the conditions of partial and imperfect information? We cannot conceive how it can be explained to do so; unless, indeed, we are to take the reviewer's words to mean that Prof. Knight's tables are nothing better than rough-and-ready lists of poems to which haphazard dates have been assigned in rudely and randomly conjectural fashion, and which are intended merely to serve as a starting-point or basis of operations in the slow and laborious process of ascertaining and verifying the chronological order of the poems. Should this chance to be the particular force of the term "trial-list" as here employed by the reviewer, we are persuaded that Prof. Knight himself would be the first to repudiate a suggestion which would impute to his chronological lists any lack of authoritative certainty other than that inevitable under the circumstances of imperfect knowledge in which they were drawn up. The subject of chronology from the very first holds a prominent place in Prof. Knight's edition of the Poems; nor is there either in his Preface or in his earlier notes even the very faintest trace of dissatisfaction with or misgiving for the table given in his first volume. On the contrary, he anticipates nothing beyond the very narrow margin of error pardonable if not absolutely inevitable in a table of such extent and detail. His own words on the subject are:—

"As the chronological arrangement is not only important in itself, but also in its bearing on other features of this edition, a complete list of the poems thus arranged is given at the close of the Preface to this volume. It is perhaps too much to hope, however—even after every effort has been made—that perfect accuracy as to the date of each poem, in a list of between eight and nine hundred, has been finally secured." (Note 2, p. xvii., vol. i., Knight's Ed.). Words which assuredly indicate in the clearest manner that, in its author's eyes at least, the table given in vol. i. was far from being the mere rough-and-ready "trial-list" that the *Athenæum* reviewer apparently desires to represent it. Again, Prof. Dowden's chronological table, "improvement" though it unquestionably is, must yet be regarded as a "trial-list" so far as its conjectural dates—and they are not a few—are concerned. But this fact would never even for a moment be admitted by an impartial critic to afford the least excuse for any carelessness or lack of due research in the correction and verification of the dates; nor can such a plea be now advanced with any show of candour in excuse for or palliation of the teeming blunders of Prof. Knight's tables. Again, if Prof. Knight's second, revised table be merely "of the nature of a trial-list" (understanding that term in whatever special depreciatory sense the reviewer wishes to attach to it), how comes it that the poems in Macmillan's one-volume edition of 1888 are printed in the order prescribed by it without a single word of warning, explanation, or qualification to the student, for whose use the book is specially designed? (It is hardly necessary to explain that the chronological table prefixed to Macmillan's edition is almost word for word identical with that given by Knight in vol. viii. of his edition of the Poetical Works). Or how, indeed, comes it that Prof. Knight ventured to print the poems in his edition according to the order prescribed by a table which was merely

"of the nature of a trial-list"? Surely it was, to say the least, the height of folly to adopt an arrangement based upon a mere trial-list for an edition of the Poems which a great critic once pronounced "safe to become the standard and definitive edition of Wordsworth"! We fancy that we can discern between the lines of the reviewer's observations quoted above a good-natured desire to lighten the weight of blame attaching to Prof. Knight for the inaccurate character of his chronological work. But in such delicate matters zeal may easily outrun discretion; and the reviewer would do well to beware lest, while endeavouring to relieve Prof. Knight from the charge of laxity in the verification of his dates, he does not ultimately involve him in the far more serious charge of deliberately electing to arrange the material of what once promised to be an exhaustive and definitive edition of the Poems in the order prescribed by a mere rough and ready trial-list, a rude temporary makeshift the unstable character of which none could have known better than he who had hastily put it together to serve as something for the chronologist to work upon.

And now it is time for us to turn to the tables themselves, and endeavour to ascertain how far they fall short of the high pitch of accuracy which is reached in the chronological work recently given to us in Prof. Dowden's seven volumes. We have said that the subject of chronology holds a prominent place in Prof. Knight's edition of the Poems. In fact, not only does he prefix to each several poem of the eight volumes the date both of composition and of publication; not only does he frequently pause to discuss obscure or disputed questions of chronology in prefatory note or postscript; but he has, along with all this, made two successive attempts to construct a synoptical table containing "A list of Wordsworth's poems arranged in chronological order, as far as can be determined from accessible data." Of the earlier of these two tables—that prefixed to the poems of volume i.—we are relieved from the task of making any examination by Prof. Knight himself, who, within one twelvemonth from the date of its publication, repudiated it as no longer representative of the existing condition of our knowledge. It is to the second table—that which originally appeared in the *Transactions* of the Wordsworth Society (July 1885), and was afterwards printed at the end of volume viii. of the Poetical Works (1886)—that our attention must be mainly directed, because this is the last table published by Prof. Knight, who, had he suspected it of being seriously inaccurate or imperfect, had an excellent opportunity of recalling it in favour of a third revised table when he was preparing the *Life of William Wordsworth* for publication in 1888. It is true that in a note on page 21, vol. ii., of the *Life* he refers to certain errors still remaining in the second table; but these (as he seems to have thought) inconsiderable survivals he promises to correct in the volume of Selections by the members of the Wordsworth Society, which, he announces, is to appear in the autumn (of 1889). This table of the *Transactions*, then, and of vol. viii. of the Poetical Works—inasmuch as it was the last table issued by Prof. Knight—we are justified in regarding as (with the exceptions above-mentioned) his final and authoritative pronouncement on the question of chronology; and as such it has been reprinted almost *verbatim* by Messrs. Macmillan, who have placed it in the forefront of their one-volume edition of Wordsworth, to serve the double purpose of a chronological synopsis and a table of contents. To the examination of this second table, then, let us now betake ourselves without further delay.

In Prof. Knight's revised table of 1885-86 the poems are arranged in groups according to the (ascertained or conjectural) year of their production; the title of each poem being given precisely as it appears in the author's final edition of 1849-50, and the first line of the poem added below in smaller type. Where no title is found—as is the case with the majority of the sonnets, for example—the first line only is given. Over against the title—or the first line—there stand two dates, the year of composition and the year of publication; so that the table consists of a triple column, thus:

Composed.	Title	Published
1799	A Poet's Epitaph	1800
	"Art thou a Statist in the Van."	

So much for the plan on which the table is drawn up. What concerns us, however, is not the symmetrical construction of the table but the question, What value should we attach to the dates it contains? With regard to one set of dates—viz., those which mark the year of publication, there ought to be, one should think, little doubt or difficulty. It ought, beyond all question, to be possible to state correctly at least the dates of the publication of each of Wordsworth's poems. Except a very few pieces which were inserted in journals, such as the *Courier* or the *Morning Post*, or contributed to some annual, such as the *Keepsake*, and one or two more, e.g., "The Eagle and the Dove," which first appeared in the volume entitled *La petite Chouannerie*, the poems, as a rule, made their earliest appearance in the pages of that long series of editions published during the lifetime of the author. These are every one accessible to the student; and all that need be done in order to fix the publication-date of a given poem, is to trace it as far backwards as it reaches through the series which, terminating in 1849-50, extends through 1845, 1843, 1842, 1838, 1836-7, 1835, 1832, 1827, 1822, 1820, 1819, 1816, 1815, 1814, 1807, 1800, and 1798 as far back as to 1793. Practically, of course, this tedious though absolutely simple process will not be often required by the student who has any acquaintance worth mentioning with the poems. It is only when he comes to the pieces of minor importance or narrower range of popularity that he will find it necessary to have recourse to the irksome but infallible search-process. But no matter how tedious and cumbersome the method, what conceivable excuse can there be for the neglect or evasion of it when the main object in view is the construction of an absolutely impeccable table of reference? Having premised thus much, let us turn to Prof. Knight's table, and test the accuracy of the publication-dates given therein by comparing them with the testimony afforded by the several editions of the Poems. The result may be most conveniently conveyed in a tabular form:

Prof. Knight's Date	Title of Poem.	True Date
1842	The Birth of Love	1795 only
1845	Address to the Scholars of the Village School of —	1842
1842	The Cuckoo and the Nightingale	1841
1842	Troilus and Cressida	1841
1807	To Touissant L'Ouverture	1803
1807	"It is not to be thought of that the Flood"	1803
1807	"When I have borne in memory what has tamed"	1803
1845	At the grave of Burns, 1803	1842
1845	Thoughts suggested on the Banks of the Nith	1842
1845	Lines on the expected Invasion	1842
1845	The Forsaken	1842
1845	At Applethwaite, near Keswick, 1804	1842
1845	Elegiac Verses in memory of John Wordsworth	1842

Prof. Knight's Date.	Title of Poem.	True Date.	Knight's date of composition.	Title.	True date of composition.
1820	Composed by the side of Grasmere Lake	1819	1802, May 7.	Resolution and Independence.	May 3— July 4, 1802
1815	"There never breathed a man who, when his life"	1809	1802, July 30.	Composed upon Westminster Bridge	July 31, 1802
1815	"Destined to war from very infancy"	1809	1803	Departure from Grasmere Vale, August, 1803	1811
1815	"Not without heavy grief of heart did He"	1810	1803	"Too frail to keep the lofty vow"	Many years later. 1803-1827
1815	"Pause, courteous Spirit? Balbi supplicates"	1810	1803	To the Sons of Burns	1803-1827
1820	Yarrow Visited, September 1814	1815	1803	Address to Kilchurn Castle (First three lines written on the spot in 1803) Before	1827
1832	"By Moscow self-devoted to a blaze"	1827	1804	To the Cuckoo. March 23-26,	1802
1827	The Germans on the Heights of Hochheim	1822	1804	The Seven Sisters	1800
1827	Lament of Mary Queen of Scots	1820	1804	"The Prayers I make will then"	1805
1820	"Fallen, and diffused into a shapeless heap"	1819	1805	"When, to the attractions of the busy world"	1800-(P) 1802
1822	At Dover	1838	1806	"Clouds lingering yet"	1807
1822	"Down a swift stream, thus far, a bold design"	1827	1806	"Yes! hope may with my strong desire"	1805
1845	i. The Pilgrim Fathers	1842	1806	"No mortal object did these eyes"	1805
1845	ii. Continued	1842	1810	"There never breathed a man"	1809
1845	iii. Concluded—American Episcopacy	1842	1810	"Destined to war from very infancy"	1809
1822	Baptism	1827	1810	"Not without heavy grief of heart"	1809
1822	Sponsors	1832	1810	"Pause, courteous Spirit! Balbi suppli- cates"	1809
1822	Confirmation	1827	1811	"Soon did the Almighty Giver"	1841
1822	Filial Piety	1829	1808	"The Embowering Rose"	1808-1811
1822	Confirmation (continued)	1827	1808	"Ye Lime-trees, ranged before"	Nov., 1811
1815	Hoffer	1809	1814	Dion	1816
1815	"Advance—Come forth from thy Tyrolean Ground"	1809	1815	Mar. "High is our calling, Friend"	Dec., 1815
1815	Feelings of the Tyrolese	1809	1815	Sept. "While not a leaf seems faded"	Dec., 1815
1815	"Alas! What boots the long laborious Guest"	1809	1815	Nov. "How clear, how keen"	Dec., 1815
1815	"And is it among rude, untutored Dales?"	1809	1815	To the Poet, John Dyer	1811
1815	"O'er the wide earth, on mountain and on plain"	1809	1820	"Fallen, and diffused"	1819
1815	On the final Submission of the Tyrolese	1809	1820	"There is a little unpretending Bill"	1801
1827	"A volant Tribe of Bards on earth are found"	1823	1820	After-thought	1832-1837
1827	"Not Love, not War, nor the tumult- uous swell"	1823	1820	At Dover	1838
1822	After-thought	1832-1837	1828	The Wishing-Gate destroyed	after (P) 1836
1836	"If thou indeed derive thy light from Heaven"	1827	1831	Fancy and Tradition	1833
1835	The Monument commonly called Long Meg	1823	1832	"If thou indeed derive thy light"	before 1827
1845	Composed by the Seashore	1842	1835	"Oft have I caught, upon a fitful breeze"	1824
1836	Extempore Effusion upon the death of James Hogg	1835	1836	"Said Secrecy to Cowardice"	1838
1835	"Said Secrecy to Cowardice and Fraud"	1838	1835	"Six months to six years added" (P)	1812
1845	Love lies Bleeding	1842	1835	"People! your chains are severing"	1831
1845	Companion to the foregoing	1842	1833	The Monument called Long Meg	before 1823
1845	The Cuckoo Clock	1842	1841	"All praise the Likeness"	1840
1845	"Though the bold wings of Poesy affect"	1842	1841	"Though I beheld at first"	1840
1845	Suggested by a Picture of the Bird of Paradise	1842	1842	Men of the Western World	1839
1835	On the Departure of Sir W. Scott for Naples	1833	1842	Farewell Lines	before 1834
			1845	The Cuckoo Clock	in or before 1842
			1845	"Tho' the bold Wings of Poesy"	1842
			1845	Suggested by a Picture of the Bird of Paradise	1842
			1845	"So fair, so sweet, withal"	1844
			1832	Filial Piety	in or before 1829
			1832	"Haydon! let worthier judges"	June 11, 1831
			1827	"Such age how beautiful!"	1824

If this table of ours be correct—and we venture to think it will bear the strictest investigation—Prof. Knight has, in attempting to carry out the perfectly simple, though no doubt mechanical and tedious task of fixing the publication-dates of the poems, actually erred in more than fifty instances! Figures are sometimes eloquent things; here, for instance, they speak volumes, and comment, happily, is not required, since, if it were, it would be a most painful task. Let us therefore, now proceed without further delay to examine the remaining column of dates in Prof. Knight's table, viz., that containing the dates of composition. These dates, we may observe, are not by any means so easily got at as the dates of publication, and, in some instances, cannot be ascertained without a good deal of troublesome research.

Knight's date of composition.	Title.	True date of composition.
1799	"I come, ye little noisy Crew"	1798
1799	There was a Boy	1798
1799	The Simplon Pass	(P) 1804

To these fifty-one instances of Prof. Knight's inaccuracy in the matter of composition-dates, we must add seventeen sonnets from the Itinerary Series of 1837 dated by Prof. Knight 1837, but in fact written in 1841; and at least as many more from the poems grouped under the year 1827, of which not more than two or three can have been written in that year. This gives the very formidable total of eighty-five misdatings in the composition-date column of the table, as against fifty-four misdatings in the column indicating the date of publication.

It would be impossible to describe the process of investigating the dates of composition better than by quoting the account which Prof. Knight gives of it in the Preface to his edition of the Poems (vol. 1, pp. xiv.-xv.):

"It is only by comparing Wordsworth's own lists of dates with the contents of the several editions of his works, with the Fenwick Notes, and with his sister's journal, that we can reconstruct the true chronology. To these must be added the

internal evidence of the poems themselves, incidental references in letters to his friends, and stray hints gathered from miscellaneous quarters."

It would have been well indeed both for Prof. Knight's reputation as an editor and for the efficiency of his book had he made regular and persevering use of the various subsidiary aids to the chronology of the poems which he here so clearly enumerates. But unhappily he seems to have lacked the plodding patience necessary for such a tedious and uninviting task. No doubt there are some items in the second *errata* list given above, for which Prof. Knight cannot justly be held accountable. For instance, the two sonnets referred by him to 1841 were actually written in the preceding year; but of this fact there existed—so far as we are aware—no evidence within Prof. Knight's reach until the publication of certain hitherto inedited letters of Wordsworth in the *Cornhill Magazine* of this year. But such cases are few and inconsiderable. In by far the greater number of instances Prof. Knight's mistakes are such as could easily have been avoided at the expense of a little research either into Dorothy Wordsworth's Journals, or else amongst the Wordsworth Correspondence, or even, it may be, into the internal evidence of the poem under examination. Had he read the Grasmere Journal carefully through, for example, he would not have fallen into the error of assigning the poem of "The Seven Sisters" to the year 1804; for Dorothy Wordsworth writes on August 17, 1800, "William read us the *Seven Sisters*." The same authority would have set him right as to the date of "Resolution and Independence," had he consulted it more carefully than he saw fit to do. On the other hand, by too blindly following the lead of the Grasmere Journal, he has failed to hit upon the exact date of the "Westminster Bridge" sonnet. That Journal contains frequent instances of erroneous date-entries; among the rest, it gives "Saturday, July 30, 1802," as the day on which Wordsworth and his sister left London by the Dover coach at half past five in the morning, and this date Prof. Knight was content to transfer, without examining it, to his chronological table. But in fact Saturday was not the 30th, but the 31st, of July; and so it happens that this unlucky sonnet, which has been misdated in every successive edition of the Poems since its first appearance in the two volumes of 1807, finds itself for the first time correctly dated on page xliii. of Prof. Dowden's memoir of the poet (*Aldine Edition*, vol. i., p. xliii). Again, the Grasmere Journal supplies us with the true date of the "Cuckoo" poem, and with that of the beautiful verses beginning "When, to the attractions of the busy world," which Dorothy Wordsworth calls the "Firgrove," or the "Inscription of the Pathway"; but in neither of these instances has Prof. Knight deferred to it. To proceed, the Coleorton Correspondence would have enabled Prof. Knight to assign correct dates to the Michael Angelo sonnets, had he taken the trouble to consult it; and from the same quarter the sonnets to the poet, John Dyer, and to Lady Fitzgerald—and possibly many other poems—might have been furnished with their respective actual dates. Our space is too narrow for any further continuation of this running commentary; but we must find room for the following example of Prof. Knight's extraordinary rashness of statement. In the prefatory note to the "Character of the Happy Warrior" (vol. iv., p. 1) he says, "Wordsworth left Grasmere with his household for Coleorton in November 1806, and we have no proof that he returned to Westmorland till April, 1808"; and he proceeds to fix the date of several poems on the assumption that Wordsworth did not return till the date last mentioned. Now, as a matter

of fact, the Wordsworths returned from Coleorton to Grasmere in August, 1807. In October of that year De Quincey paid his first visit to Dove Cottage. In November Mrs. Wordsworth went to her brother at Stockton-on-Tees, whither Wordsworth followed her on December 1, the two returning together to Grasmere on Wednesday, December 23, 1807. The movements of Wordsworth and his wife during the last months of 1807 are fully reported in the Coleorton Correspondence, which Prof. Knight had before him when he was preparing the notes of his fourth volume; and the visit paid by De Quincey in October to the Wordsworth's Grasmere cottage home is recorded by him among his famous *Reminiscences of the Lake Country*, and forms by no means the least remarkable of that series of memorable episodes. It cannot be but that Prof. Knight has read De Quincey's narrative again and again, and he has himself prepared for the press an edition of the Coleorton Correspondence; and yet he tells us in his Introduction to "The Happy Warrior" that we have no proof that Wordsworth returned from Coleorton to Westmoreland between November 1806 and April 1808! What are we to think of this random talking? It were better not to speak our mind about it too openly, so we will content ourselves with borrowing an apostrophe from the late Post Laureate, and say, "O irresponsible and indolent editor!"

The truth is that Prof. Knight seems constitutionally incapable of strict accuracy of statement. He is not of the stuff of which editors should be made. Everywhere up and down throughout his eleven Wordsworth volumes do we find innumerable instances of slipshod inaccuracies and ludicrous blunders. He tells us (P. W. vol. v., p. 15) that the "Excursion" was included in the four-volume edition of 1820; that Wordsworth's letter to Barron Field (Life iii., pp. 150-156) was written on the changes in the text of the poems introduced into the edition of 1836 (!) whereas the letter is dated October 24, 1828; he explains Dorothy Wordsworth's entries in her Journal, "William wrote part of the poem to Coleridge" (December 26, 1801), and "William was working at his poem to C." (January 11, 1803), as though they referred to the "Castle of Indolence" stanzas, whereas they, of course, have both of them reference to the "Prelude"; he jumbles up the "Birth of Love" with the "Eagle and the Dove" in a manner indescribably funny. He says of the lines beginning "Yes! it was the mountain echo!" "in the edition of 1827, this poem was called 'The Echo'"; he gives the words, "Happy child who art so exquisitely wild!" as a quotation from the "Triad"; he says of "Alice Fell" that it was omitted from the editions of 1820 and 1832 only; and he says hundreds of other untrue things. His collation of the texts of Wordsworth is absolutely useless, so many are the omissions and so serious are the blunders and misprints which are to be found in the readings recorded. In a word, he has proved in the most incontestable manner his own absolute unfitness for the office of editor of Wordsworth's Poetical Works. In a recent paper in the *Athenæum*, his edition of the Poems is described as "monumental." A book may be monumental of several things: Prof. Knight's edition of the poems is monumental in this sense, that it is, and will long remain, a lasting monument to his utter (editorial) incapacity.

T. HUTCHINSON.

P.S.—I hope to give some account, in an early number of the ACADEMY, of the revised dates introduced into the volume of Selections by the Wordsworth Society, and also to deal with the subject of the collation of the text.

Dublin, August 26, 1893.

T. H.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

BATTANDIER, A. Le Cardinal Jean-Baptiste Pitra, évêque de Porto. Paris: Sauvatre. 15 fr.
BÉDIER, J. Les Fabliaux. 12 fr. 50 c. De Nicolo Museto. 8 fr. Paris: Bouillon.
GREGORIO, G. de. Per la storia comparata delle letterature neo-latine. Paris: Bouillon. 4 fr.
KOEPPEN, W. Beiträge zur Geschichte der deutschen Weihnachtspiele. Paderborn: Schöningh. 2 M. 40 Pf.
MOURÉAU, Adrien. Les Moreau (Collection des Artistes célèbres). Paris: Lib. de l'Art. 4 fr. 50 c.
NICOLAI, Alex. En Bretagne. Paris: Bouam. 3 fr. 50 c.

THEOLOGY, ETC.

ESSEN, G. Die Seelenlehre Tertullians. Paderborn: Schöningh. 4 M. 60 Pf.

HISTORY, ETC.

DOMANIG, K. Die deutsche Privat-Medaille der älteren Zeit. Wien: Braumüller. 3 M.
FRANCOU, H. L'organisation de la cité athénienne et la réforme de Cléisthène. Paris: Bouillon. 3 fr.
HUBNER, R. Gerichtsurkunden der fränkischen Zeit. 2. Abth. Die Gerichtsurkunden aus Italien bis zum J. 1150. Weimar: Böhlau. 6 M. 60 Pf.
MONUMENTA Germaniae historica. Epistolarum tom. II. pars I. Gregorii I. registri epistolarum. T. II. pars I. Libri VIII—IX. Post P. Ewaldi obitum ed. L. M. Hartmann. Berlin: Weidmann. 8 M.
PIERLING, P. Saxe et Moscou. Un Médecin diplomate. Laurent Rinhuber de Reinfuer. Paris: Bouillon. 3 fr.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

FISCH, O. Ethnologische Erfahrungen u. Belegstücke aus der Südde. 3. Abth. Mikronesien. Wien: Hölde. 8 M.
GUTBERLET, C. Der mechanische Monismus. Paderborn: Schöningh. 5 M.
LESSING, E. Vervollkommen der Refractionbestimmung bis zur Unabhängigkeit vom Untersuchen. Hamburg: Meissner. 2 M.
LUDWIG, C. Die Substanztheorie bei Cartesius im Zusammenhang m. der scholastischen u. neueren Philosophie. Fulda. 1 M. 80 Pf.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

BORNER, F. S. Geheime Verkettung der Sprachbildung aus Gothis Weisenstein m. Judenthum u. Römervelt. Berlin: Reutzel. 2 M.
GREGORIUS, A. De M. Annaei Lucani Pharsaliae tropis. Pars I. Leipzig: Fock. 1 M. 50 Pf.
MARCHOT, P. Solutions de quelques difficultés de la phonétique française. Paris: Bouillon. 3 fr. 50 c.
PARMENTIER, L. Euripide et Anaxagore. Paris: Bouillon. 3 fr.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"FOUNDERS OF OLD TESTAMENT CRITICISM."
Rochester: August 21, 1893.

The supply of competent reviewers of books on Old Testament criticism is so limited that I wish to thank Mr. Benn for his reviews of such books in the ACADEMY. He is not, indeed, a specialist; but he has read and thought much on the general aspects of criticism, and he has a most refreshing eagerness in the pursuit of truth. This same eagerness, however, characterises his reviews, and sometimes leads him into unintentional injustice. Will he let me indicate some points in which he has, from this eagerness, misunderstood my recent book, *Founders of Old Testament Criticism*, reviewed in the last number of the ACADEMY?

1. I did not attempt the task of a history of Old Testament criticism, because the time has not yet come for such a work. A useful substitute for it might indeed be produced for English readers; but if well done, from an advanced point of view, it would not succeed, and it is only a young scholar who could afford to do it otherwise than well.

2. I did not profess to deal with "the founders," but with "founders," such as could be dealt with in "personal" as well as "critical" sketches. Some of the "founders" selected were only such from an English point of view; but have I not a right to include such men? We sometimes congratulate ourselves on the root which Old Testament criticism has taken in England. For my part, I cannot see this; it is being founded—it is not founded yet.

3. I do not remember that I have included any scholars (plural) "who attempted unsuccessfully to overthrow the edifice" of criticism.

An exception is indeed made for Hengstenberg; but I have pointed out why, from an English point of view, Hengstenberg must be regarded as to some extent a "founder."

4. Richard Simon and Astruc are not included among the "founders": first, because they are rather "pioneers" than "founders," and, next, because my book was not intended to be a large one, and these workers had been very fully dealt with by Prof. Curtiss. The first real scientific critic of the Old Testament is, in my judgment, Eichhorn.

5. Graf was not included, chiefly because it was not possible to give a personal sketch of that most meritorious, though not original, scholar. I had no intention of "covering this omission" by a reference to Westphal on Hexateuch criticism, though the first (not the second) volume of this young French scholar's work deserves (and has received from me) high commendation.

6. My object was to see whether the exhibition of true, as opposed to false, reverence would justify an honest and thorough criticism in the eyes of the orthodox. One must still wait to see this. I wish for reform, and not destruction, of the historical Church. It is not probable that I have anywhere said that the needs of "essential orthodoxy" were limiting conditions of historical speculation. Mr. Benn might read p. 286 over again.

7. I willingly accept the reviewer's criticism of my too allusive style. I do not like a diffuse style myself, and may run into the other extreme. Nor do I like "plain speaking" to scholars whom I respect even while I criticise them—to Prof. Davidson for instance. Most of my student-readers are acquainted with the *Expositor* and with the useful *Critical Review*, edited by Dr. Salmond. They know Elmalie's only too sympathetic sketch of the Professor of Hebrew at New College, Edinburgh; they have read the passage to which I refer, and are well aware of Prof. Davidson's custom of using ridicule in support of argument. I object to this custom, and think it unwise in the Professor, who has many weak points in his armour, to adopt it.

8. I would rather confide the defence of the Book of Esther, as a subject for "reverent study," to a learned Israelite, who had felt by sympathy the bitterness of the persecutions which his ancestors had undergone. All critical scholars who have held Church offices are liable to the charge of occasional inconsistency with their principles. But I have, long before Mr. Benn, opposed the separation between literary and historical criticism which some of our best English writers seem for the present to favour. The paragraph following that on Esther in Mr. Benn's review seems, therefore, to me inappropriate.

9. I have not "gone out of my way" to refer to Christian doctrine. Dr. Sanday, in a passage quoted by me, said that a Christian critic might well hesitate to desert the tradition of the Johannine authorship of the Fourth Gospel on theological grounds. It would have been mean-spirited in me if I had not expressed disagreement with this influential and justly reputed scholar. The hindrances to the thorough study of the Old Testament in England come in no slight degree from New Testament students, who are, as it seems to me, behindhand in the higher criticism of the New Testament books. If I believe, as the result of many years' study, that the unique consciousness and religious position of Jesus Christ is supported by historical and psychological criticism of the Gospels, to express this belief is the fullest justification which I can give for an attitude towards criticism different in some degree from that of Prof. Sanday, and in a very much greater degree from that of most other Church scholars.

In conclusion, I have no desire to appeal against any verdict which the reviewer may be pleased to pass on this reply. I well know the imperfections in the form of my book, which I shall scarcely find time to remedy.

T. K. CHEYNE.

DWARFS IN THE PYRENEES.

French, Loch Tummel, N.B.: August 18, 1893.

I have read with interest the letters by Mr. Haliburton and Mr. Stuart Glennie on this subject; and if the question has not already been sufficiently discussed, I venture to add a few remarks of my own. My reason for doing this is that, whereas neither of these gentlemen, nor the Consul at Barcelona, nor, apparently, the majority of Mr. Glennie's correspondents, if not all of them, have seen any specimens of the dwarfs referred to by Mr. Haliburton, it has been my lot to encounter two or three of them. My information is very meagre, but it is to the following effect.

Some years ago I spent six or seven weeks in French Catalonia (Roussillon), in the Valley of the Tech. The time was winter, and I was there chiefly for the benefit of my health; consequently, my walks were limited in their range. One day, however, as I was following the path which, skirting the "foot-hills" of the Pyrenees, leads from Amélie-les-Bains to the small town of Arles-sur-Tech, I heard a hoarse cry on the hillside above me, and, on looking up, "was ware of" a grotesque dwarfish figure hastily descending a ravine that eventually joined my path. His height—for the dwarf was a male—was somewhere about four and a half feet. But as to that, and the exact shade of his complexion, which, I think, was decidedly darker than that of the surrounding peasantry, I have only my memory to trust to, and cannot speak with absolute certainty. As he drew nearer, I felt less and less inclination to make his acquaintance. He was obviously an imbecile, and his ugly face wore a sullen and even threatening expression. Such language as he possessed was presumably Catalan, of which I only knew a few words. So I let him go on his way without attempting to speak to him. If I remember rightly, he was carrying a pack of some kind, and had a staff in his hand, and he was making for Arles by a cross road. Some days later, I saw another dwarf of similar appearance, at a town farther down the Tech Valley. And on a third occasion, when I was driving with a Catalan gentleman in the same neighbourhood, we passed a male dwarf who may or may not have been one of those two. In answer to a question of mine, my friend merely dismissed him with some such word as *crétin* (it was not "*crétin*," however, though he was speaking French). He evidently did not regard the subject as interesting, and I did not pursue it further. But he impressed me with the idea that he did not understand this dwarf to belong to a separate race.

These, then, were presumably examples of the "*goitreus de petite taille*" indicated by Mr. Glennie's correspondent; for, although they had no strongly-developed *goître*, they were undoubtedly of the *crétin* type. But, on the other hand, they were dwarfs, and equally supported Mr. Haliburton's contention. For my own part, I should be disposed to say that they represented a racial type. I find it very difficult to believe that any inherited or acquired diathesis could transform some members of the handsome Catalan people into those imbecile dwarfs. Indeed, this consideration raises the whole question of *crétinism*. One ethnologist (whose name I forget, and I am at present too far from libraries to ascertain it) has boldly asserted that the *crétin* is simply a "throw-back" upon primitive man; and the

occurrence of the type in certain districts would thus mean that primitive tribes had survived longer in those districts, and that the occasional appearance of a *crétin* in the general population signified an inheritance of some of that blood. Certainly, when I think of those Pyrenean dwarfs, and of others that I have seen in Switzerland and Hungary, they seem to me akin to each other, and not to the surrounding populations. This idea is interesting. Dr. George Macdonald has a gruesome story of a noble family in the north-east of Scotland, whose last representative, by a freak of atavism, did not resemble any of his ancestors for many centuries, but was "a primaeval savage" (locally described as an "*etin*"), a ferocious cannibal who, one day when his keeper was off guard, snatched a baby from its mother's arms and plunged it into the seething broth-pot. The same idea is present in another novel, which is based upon the humorous incident of a young married couple—white people, but of whom one had inherited negro blood through a remote ancestor—who were suddenly staggered by finding themselves the parents of a black child. Both this young "negro" and the Scotch "*etin*," therefore, while of immense rarity in the general stock, represented distinct racial types; and were not mere "sports" of nature. So, also, is the *crétin*, according to one ethnologist at least.

However, the question as to whether the Pyrenean dwarfs are racial or not could be settled to Mr. Stuart Glennie's satisfaction by a visit of two or three days. He would find the town of Gercna well worthy of a visit; and I fancy the Collado de Tosas is within "striking" distance of it; perhaps the Val de Ribas also. Or, one might cross from the French side, going up to Cérét from Perpignan by rail, and thence walking or driving for a couple of days. I do not suppose that there is any very large colony of dwarfs, *crétins* or not, in the eastern extremity of the Pyrenees; for the fact would then have been settled long ago beyond dispute. But the distinct accounts quoted by Mr. Haliburton, combined with my own casual experience, lead me to believe that there are still many representatives of an ancient dwarf type in that locality.

DAVID MACRITCHIE.

PROF. ZIMMER ON NENNIUS.

London: August 21, 1893.

May I point out that Gilla Coemain is the usual form of the name which Prof. Zimmer doubtless correctly prints G. Coemgin? I adhered to the form commonly found in English and French works on the subject, in order to avoid any doubt as to who was meant.

Your correspondent's correction of l. 33, col. 3, of 132 in my first letter, "earlier" instead of "later," is uncalled for. Prof. Zimmer's object is to determine a *terminus a quo* for the date of the North Welsh recension: Elbodug died in 809, and the redactor alludes to him in the past tense; *ergo*, the redaction must be later than 809. But the redactor may have lived half a century longer than Elbodug for aught we know to the contrary. Prof. Zimmer therefore considers carefully the nature of his references to Elbodug, and concludes from them that he wrote very soon after the Archbishop's death; *ergo*, that his recension cannot be "later" than 810.

Your correspondent's correction (same col., l. 55), "a predecessor of the Harleian and Vatican recensions" for "the prototype of the existing Harley recension" seems to me ill-advised. What requires emphasis is that the peculiarities of the existing Harley recension go back to the disordered condition of a particular MS. I may be wrong, but my words seem to

me to emphasise this fact more than your correspondent's. I thankfully acknowledge his correction of the remainder of the passage. 3 for 2 is a misprint which I should have noted.

May I correct in my second letter, p. 152, col. 3, l. 32, that annoying misprint, "Cymrodor" for "Cymrodor"; also l. 19, "Ansims" for "Ansims"; and add after Gildas (l. 29), "or a fellow pupil or scholar of his"?

I should like to add that my only object in publishing summaries of Prof. Zimmer's investigations, which I am compelled to make for my own use, is to direct attention to and win fresh readers for the books themselves. I should be very sorry if anybody looked upon my summary as in the slightest degree doing away with the necessity of consulting the original.

ALFRED NUTT.

SCIENCE.

Birds in a Village. By W. H. Hudson. (Chapman & Hall.)

READERS of Mr. Hudson's delightful books on La Plata and Patagonia must often have wished that he would bring his poetic insight to bear upon British bird-life. In the half-dozen essays of which the present volume is made up, he has done so; and the result is that everyone will greedily wish for more.

The first paper, which gives its name to the volume, is so charmingly written, such a mixture of keen observation and clever assumption, that he who peruses it asks why he has never noticed these traits of the familiar birds of garden and hedgerow; and genius demands no further encomium. It resembles the reading of a poem which is faultless in form and spirit. The impression left upon the reader is that these thoughts and much the same expression of them have ever been in his own mind. Mr. Hudson is a very loving student of birds. No movement, no twitter, no cadence of song escapes him; and his analytic mind at once asks the reason of all these changeable habits. He is glad of a new problem in the economy of birds. Why does the reed-warbler when disturbed express such feelings as alarm, suspicion, solicitude, perhaps anger, by bursting into the same song? Why in some birds have the harsh grating sounds which imply emotions of a painful kind been lost? What has led in some species to the suppression of the fluttering on the ground and gasping, as it were, for breath when alarmed for their young ones' safety, which are so accentuated in the proceedings of other and perhaps kindred species? Such ornithological psychology as this opens a wide field of speculation. It is not likely that all will agree with Mr. Hudson's conclusions; but they can scarcely help admiring the subtlety and grasp of his intellect, and they will certainly be thankful for having their thoughts directed to a side of bird life which has hitherto been very inadequately treated.

The carefulness of Mr. Hudson's powers of observation is well seen in the few but telling phrases in which he hits off the character of a bird or of its song. Who does not recognise the tree pipit's habits in the following admirable description?

"He sang in the air, and, circling gracefully down, would alight on the branch, where

sitting near me and plainly visible he would finish his song and renew it at intervals; then, leaving the loved perch, he would drop singing to the ground just a few yards beyond the tree's shadow; thence, singing again, he would mount up and up above the tree, only to slide down once more with set, unfluttering wings, with a beautiful swaying motion, to the same old resting place on the branch, there to sing and sing and sing."

It would be difficult to characterise a bird better in one line than Mr. Hudson describes starlings, "gurgling, jarring, clicking, whistling, chattering." Similarly, a line brings the flight of pigeons perfectly before the reader. Surely no apology is needed for another extract.

"We have too much of the sparrow. But we are to blame for that. He is the unskilled worker that nature has called in to do the work of skilled hands, which we have foolishly turned away. He is willing enough to take it all on himself; his energy is great; he bumbles away without ceasing; and being one of a joyous temperament he whistles and sings in his tuneless fashion at his work until, like the grasshopper of Ecclesiastes, he becomes a burden."

Mr. Hudson finds fifty-nine species in his village, and moralises over but a few; yet his readers feel that a new sense of bird-character has been revealed to them. Now a problem is set before them: Why is the wryneck scarcer than it was? What forbids many exotic birds from being naturalised in England? and the like. At another time he waxes vivacious over a paradox: over "that dismal croaker, the wood-pigeon"; or the few that find delight in reading the natural history of birds, while he is almost overcome with the thought of "an England without a wryneck." Then he breaks out into flashes of poetry, and gleams and coruscates like one of his own South American humming birds over a cluster of blossoms, until the reader is fain to take breath and ask if all this iridescence and glow is to be seen in an English hedgerow or a moss-grown orchard. Think of

"the minute gossamer clinging to the fine silvery hairs of the flying summer and the cocoon that falls from the fruit-trees to float on the buoyant cottony down—a summer snow"; or of one of the moths that flit by in the evening:

"thus in his larval life does he symbolise some restless nation that makes itself many successive constitutions and forms of government, in none of which it abides long; but afterwards some higher thing, when he rests motionless, in form like a sarcophagus, whence the infolded life emerges to haunt the twilight—a grey ghost."

It will be seen that in Mr. Hudson a student of birds of very unusual powers invites attention to his work, not merely as samples of careful observation, but also as being a web of poetry flung around some of the more fanciful beings of nature's handiwork. His style is admirable: at the same time lucid and attractive. White of Selborne wrote of birds in the sober business-like method of the last century. In later days a multitude of lovers of birds have put their observations on record. The "Son of the Marshes" treats of the life-history of birds in their appropriate haunts; Mr. Fowler looks at them always as glorified round Oxford by its classical associations;

they are minutely delineated by Jefferies as bright spots in his cleverly-painted landscapes; they ever suggest Darwinian teachings to Mr. Dixon; with Mr. Knight they lend a gloom or a glory to the country he is examining. No rules, no mannerism bind Mr. Hudson. His keen and subtle powers of observation are seconded by a playful fancy; while a rich imaginative halo is thrown round the bird he describes, which brings it into greater prominence, as it were, and strongly impresses its individuality upon the reader. He may agree with this effulgence of language and wealth of imagery, or he may not; but he can never find fault with Mr. Hudson's principles, the observations he has made in each case. To turn to another subject, every one must be thankful for his denunciation of the women who persist in wearing in their hats stuffed birds and their wings. In short, this whole book is delightful, and any kind of praise or commendation is superfluous.

M. G. WATKINS.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE DISCOVERIES AT TEL-LOH.

Liverpool: July, 1893.

In the *Quarterly Statement* of the Palestine Exploration Fund for April there occurs an article from the pen of Major Conder upon the inscriptions from Tel-Loh, which contains such a number of errors that I would venture to ask permission to correct some of them.

In the first place, the writer states that the name of the city of which the palace of Gudea formed the centre was Zirgul. The name of Zirgul was once the reading adopted for the group of signs representing the city, but this has now been long abandoned. The real reading is Sir-pur-ra, expressed by a group which is capable of analysis as the "city of the bright flame." The name of the local god Ningirsa also affords Major Conder the opportunity for a fantastic analysis, by which he makes it to mean the lord of the Pyramid. The name of this deity has long been known to us. He is described as the son of Elilla: that is, the son of "the lord of the ghost land," the local god of Nipar, the older Bel of the Semitic Babylonian pantheon. His name means "the lord of the piercer of the flesh, or the piercer of the mass." He is the god of the fire-stick, and to him all the cones were dedicated as representing the fire-stick or the *arani* reed with which fire was kindled. Additional and conclusive proof of this is afforded by the bronze statues of the fire-god found by M. de Sarzec at Tel-loh. These represent kneeling figures (*Decouvertes* pl. 28) holding in their hands a cone, point downwards, exactly as the fire-stick was held. A similar figure was found at Khorsabad, where the fire-god is represented holding in his hands a similar cone. In the syllabaries we find that the ideograms for fire are explained, the first by wood and cross-fire, the second by "fire," "to revolve," "to kindle," all of which point to this use of the fire-stick in Chaldea in the days of Gudea. A fire-stick complete was discovered by Prof. Petrie at Kahun (*Ten Years Digging*, p. 189). In one of the mythological tablets the son of Ellila is called "the lord of the bright flame," and in a hymn to the fire-god he is called son of the god Gu'si, which is but a dialectal variation of Girsu.

* Of course there is a phallic symbolism here which cannot be dealt with: but on this point consult Steinthal's Appendix to *The Mythology of the Hebrews* by Goldziher.

The royal quarter of the city of Sirpurra was called Girsuki, or the "city of Girsu"; and thus we see how absurd is the rendering suggested on p. 169 of a line in the inscription of Urbahu, "To mother Istar, lady of the mountain, a pyramid temple I have made," the true reading of which is, "To the goddess Nin Kharsag (the lady of the mountain) mother of the gods, her temple in Girsuki I have made." So also another phrase in this simple inscription, "To Bau, the gracious lady, child of God, I have made the temple of Uruku," which should read, "To Bau, the pure lady, the daughter of heaven, a temple in Uruazagga (the bright city) for his lady he has made." In the first place, Anna is not the word for "god" and Uru azagga is not Ur, but, as M. Amiaud has shown, one of the quarters of Sirpurra. In fact, the utterly erroneous idea that *Girsuki* means a "pyramid" has sent the translator wrong throughout. I am loth to find fault with these so-called renderings; but if these are supposed to be the productions of English Assyriology in 1893, they will give continental scholars a very poor idea of our knowledge.

The text in which the names of Gudea and Dungi occur together is one of which I have no knowledge, but it seems to me very different from anything I have seen.

The plan on Gudea's Knee is not the plan of the palace; but, as the plan given by M. Heuzey in his work *Un palais Chaldéen* shows it, some smaller temple.

In the translation (?) of the inscription upon this statue we have some wonderful specimens of ingenuity. I will give one more example. Speaking of the offerings, Major Conder reads the passage:

"A measure of drink, a measure of food, half a measure of (stamped silver?) half a measure of (bronze?) the prince has offered in fulfilment of the vow, fulfilling the command of the Pyramid Lord as he spoke. Let him raise his voice. Let him write his utterance!"

This should read, as I make it out,

"One measure of Sheker (beer), one measure of food, half a measure of flat bread, half a measure of meal, as by order appointed. The patesi who shall revoke, or the command of Ningirsu change, or the offerings in the house of Ningirsu alter his order is vain."

One would at least expect that Major Conder would have been less inaccurate in the geographical details of these inscriptions; but here also we find many extraordinary errors. Many of them occur in the Hittite land, on which he claims to be an authority. The first is his rendering of the phrase *Abba Si Numta*, "the Upper Sea," really "the sea opposite the highlands," that is the Persian Gulf, where in Sinum he sees the Sinim of Isaiah, xlix. 12. This is equalled by his identification of the land of Magda in the "Mountains of the River Gurruda," with "the Medic mountain by the River of Gomer," from which bitumen was brought. As the Medes are not known in the Tigro-Euphrates valley until the time of Samsi-Rimmon II. (B.C. 823), nor the Gimerrai or Kimmerians until the time of Esarhaddon, it is somewhat premature to find them in the inscriptions of Gudea (B.C. 2800). Equally absurd is the identification of "the Mountain of Barsip," the mountain from which slabs (*nalua*) of stone were obtained, with the Bus Nimrud, a purely artificial construction which could not be quarried. The place meant is certainly Tul Barsip, the modern Kallat Nedjim, below the Sajur, whence the Assyrian kings obtained stone. Equally extraordinary is the identification, upon a pure false reading, of the names in Statue D. Magan Melughgha, Gubi and Nituk with Sinai, Meroe, Ethiopia, and Zoan or Zal. Of these Sinai alone is right, Melughgha, as Delattre has shown, is the region between Sinai and the Wady el Arish. Gubi is Coptos on

the Nile, reached by Gudea's traders by the Kenah-Kossair road. Wherever Major Conder gets the authority for reading the well-known Nituk or Dilmun Tilmun, the Tilos of the islands of Bahrien, as Zal, I cannot tell.

I should not have made these criticisms had I not received several letters calling my attention to these extraordinary readings, and therefore I felt bound to notice them. I am quite willing to allow Major Conder to reign alone in the Hittite kingdom, but I trust that he will learn at least the elements of Assyrian before he attempts to translate (?) the oldest records of Chaldaea.

W. ST. CHAD BOSCAWEN.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE August number of *Natural Science* (Macmillans) contains a paper by Dr. R. Bowdler Sharpe in which all ornithologists will be interested. He here tabulates in detail, with the help of an admirable coloured map, his views as to the zoo-geographical areas of the world, which he expounded in his recent course of lectures at the Royal Institution on "The Distribution of Birds." For America he is content to adopt the conclusions of Mr. J. A. Allen, though he does not entirely approve his nomenclature. From Mr. Allen also he accepts an Arctic realm or sub-region, common to the two hemispheres, the southern boundary of which probably follows the isothermal line of 50, and may be coincident with the northern limit of conifers. In the Eurasian sub-region, he is disposed to recognise no less than three provinces in Siberia, demarcated not by mountain-ranges but by river-valleys, and characterised not so much by different families or genera as by representative species. But the chief novelty in Dr. Bowdler Sharpe's paper is to be found in his treatment of the Ethiopian region. Here he proposes a new Sudanese sub-region, stretching across the widest part of the African continent, from Senegambia to the Red Sea; and also a new Victorian or Cameroonian sub-region, mainly based upon the collections sent home by Mr. H. H. Johnston, which seem to show a common avifauna in the elevated mountains of Central East Africa and in the peaks of the Camaroons. As to the Abyssinian sub-region, we suspect a misprint, when the text says that it "must be carried north of the Zambesi"; for in the map it stops at the Shoa highlands. The Indian and Australian regions remain as fixed by Sclater and Wallace; while it is suggested (following Mr. A. O. Hume) that the division of the Indian peninsula into provinces is probably determined by the mean annual distribution of rainfall. We may also mention another paper in the same number of *Natural Science*, by Mr. F. E. Beddard, entitled "Earthworms and the Earth's History." It is a most ingenious argument, from the distribution of genera and species of earthworms, in favour of Mr. H. O. Forbes's hypothesis (which was based chiefly upon the remains of extinct birds), that a habitable antarctic continent formerly existed, with arms stretching to New Zealand, Africa, and Patagonia.

MR. LUDWIG MOND has given a further donation of £100 to the research fund of the Chemical Society.

THE collection of diatoms made by Mr. Julien Deby, which consists of about 30,000 slides, in excellent order and fully indexed, has been purchased for the botanical department of the British Museum.

The Voices of Stars is the title of an astronomical volume, by Mr. James E. Walker, which is announced for early publication by Mr. Elliot Stock.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

THE committee of management of the School for Modern Oriental Studies (founded by the Imperial Institute in union with University College and King's College, London) have recommended to the trustees of the Ouseley Scholarships that the Arabic scholarship of 1893 should be awarded to Mr. H. Leitner, jun., of Woking. The scholarships of 1894 will be for proficiency in Hindustani, Persian, and Chinese respectively.

A CORRESPONDENT writes:

"A very successful meeting was held under the presidency of the Hon. Charles C. Bonney at the Art Palace, Chicago, on August 3, to hear Mr. T. G. Pinches read a paper upon "Unpublished Treasures" in his own special department of the British Museum. The subject had been suggested by Mrs. E. A. Reed, Chairman of the Section of Philology of the Women's Branch of the World's Congress Auxiliary. The paper gave a classified account of many Assyrian and Babylonian tablets of great interest, including texts referring to the ritual, as well as prayers, hymns, poems, &c., and one which the author called 'the Tablet of Good Wishes,' a text of a very uncommon nature. Among the explanatory lists spoken of was one apparently referring to the fight between Bel and the Dragon (Merodach and Kirbis-tiamtu) the weapons mentioned having, strangely enough, the divine prefix. The paper was listened to with great interest; and many of the audience put most intelligent questions to the lecturer at the close, showing great appreciation, notwithstanding the special nature of the subject."

FINE ART.

MESSRS DEPREZ & GUTEKUNST have ON VIEW the most recent ORIGINAL ETCHINGS by J. McNeill Whistler, F. Seymour-Haden, Prof. H. Herkomer, R.A., and selections of the Works of Jacquemart, Bracquemond, Méryon, &c.—18, Green Street, Charing Cross Road, W.C.

"BOOKS ABOUT BOOKS."—*Books in Manuscript: a Short Introduction to their Study and Use. With a Chapter on Records.* By Falconer Madan. (Kegan Paul & Co.)

THIS seems to me distinctly the best volume which, up till the date of its issue, has been included in the useful and well-devised little series of "Books about Books," of which it forms a part.

Until recently, I have held that quite the best brief introduction to the study of illuminated manuscripts has been the "Two Lectures," of which the first was prepared by Mr. Richardson, read by Mr. William Tite, at the London Institution in 1857, and published in the same year, when the second lecture, dealing in excellent fashion with "The Materials and Practice of Illuminators," was added. Since that date, of course, many treatises on the subject have appeared, some of them more pretentious than sound and serviceable; and, only last year, the Cambridge University Press issued the admirable *Illuminated Manuscripts in Classical and Mediaeval Times* of Prof. Middleton, which—except in the one particular of its illustrations—leaves little indeed to be desired.

Mr. Madan's book is wider in its scope than Dr. Middleton's. Its subject is all Books in Manuscript, and all the methods and materials of their making; and, in conformity with the design of the series in which it is issued, it treats this extended subject in a manner distinctly popular, though a manner far indeed from being unscholarly. Its preface tells us that it is intended "to interest both the amateur who may possess

manuscripts, but may lack the time or opportunity to go deeply into the subject, and the student who may wish to have a clear view of the character and methods of the study before entering on the details of palaeography and textual criticism"; and this excellent intention is excellently carried out in its couple of hundred pages. It is a volume that may be perused from end to end with pleasure by any reader of merely general culture and intelligence: it is one in which few students will fail to find something new to them.

After opening with an introductory chapter on the use of the study of manuscripts, and pointing out, very rightly, how admirably fitted such a study is to form a corrective to the careless habit of mind induced in most of us by the daily skimming of the facile printed column or page of our daily paper or weekly novel ('tis a *daily* novel, too, with some fair ladies that I wot of), Mr. Madan enters upon such a consideration of "Materials for Writing and Forms of Books" as at once discloses the author of the book as a trained and careful servant of a great academic collection, one thoroughly familiar with the best and most orderly methods of arrangement, and able to expound these methods and their results with admirable clearness and conciseness.

The history of the alphabet and of forms of writing next come under brief discussion; and we reach the chapter on "Scribes and their Ways," which will be a favourite one with the general reader, so pleasantly and so intimately—yet never with departure from the dignity of the scholar—does it disclose to our modern eyes the quaint interior of the mediaeval scriptorium and the tinselled figures habitually busied therein, as well as the later workshops of more commercially minded scribes. At this point, also, pictorial art comes to the author's aid, and presents to us—with a detail almost ludicrous in its literal exactitude—the figure of Secretary Jean Mielot at work upon the *Miracles de Notre Dame*, which he transcribed, at the Hague, in 1456, for his master, Philip the Good of Burgundy.

Chapter V. deals with "Illuminations," most briefly, necessarily, as it does so in only a dozen pages. But even in a space so severely limited one might have desired some clearer and more specific reference to the style which I may call "the style of cusped borders," the style typically represented—if I may refer to the example with which I am most intimately acquainted—by the Murthly Book of Hours, now in Lord Bute's collection. In manuscripts of this class we have, it appears to me, Gothic illumination in its most representative, its most dignified development. In the Murthly Manuscript (I refer, of course, to the book itself, not to the page-illuminations of a much earlier date which have been bound along with it, and which, in other aspects, possess peculiar interest) the figure-miniatures enclosed in the initial letters retain all that refinement, all that absolute selection of expressive line in features and draperies, which distinguishes the illuminations of the period of St. Louis, and of the years immediately succeeding his death; while the cusped

stem-work of its borders exhibits that freedom of line—the hand all the while moving in willing obedience, in perfect harmony to severest law, never moving of itself, or by mere habit, but under exquisite control, able to pause and then resume its course at any point of its line—which is the crowning merit of perfect Gothic art seen in its early prime: work in relation to which even such lovely illumination as that of a manuscript like the Ashburnham Hours of Jeanne of Navarre cannot be said to mark essential artistic progress.

Mr. Madan very truly indicates that the taste for the later florid manuscripts of the beginning of the sixteenth century is waning; and the reason for this undoubtedly increasing interest in earlier work is simply that the study of illuminations is gradually becoming a duly recognised branch of a liberal aesthetic education—is less exclusively, than was once the case, in the hands of scholars and antiquaries, who are naturally liable to overestimate the value of mere elaboration of detail, of mere sumptuousness of colouring, and to disregard the higher artistic qualities of grace and harmony and perfect restraint, which are the true crown of art. But as illuminations come more and more to be studied from their purely aesthetic side, I cannot but believe that to all who are in touch with Gothic art, and perceptive of its most essential excellence, the last half of the thirteenth century and the first half of the fourteenth will come to be regarded as the period of most sweetly-flowering perfection, the time in which this art is found “stayed,” not “at,” but just before, “the fall of its first ripened rose.”

The chapters of Mr. Madan's book that follow deal with “The Blunders of Scribes and their Correction,” review briefly “Famous Libraries,” and particularise a few of the most “Famous Manuscripts,” telling, in passing, some of the “fairy-tales” of the manuscript collector—true, but almost incredible—like that of the sale of St. Margaret of Scotland's “Gospel-book,” six years ago, at Sotheby's, in open sight of all the world, for £6, and its identification for what it truly was—after it had reached the Bodleian—by a lady-visitor's chance recollection of a passage in Turgot's Life of the Saint and Queen to whom he was confessor.

The volume concludes with chapters on “Literary Forgeries,” where, again, we have true “fairy-tales” of marvels, on “The Treatment and Cataloguing of MSS.,” and on “Public and Private Records,” followed by various useful appendices. The bibliography of works dealing with the subject at pp. 175-181 will be found useful. It is to be regretted that the space at Mr. Madan's disposal did not permit him to add a list of articles on the subject that have been published in the Proceedings of learned societies, and similar not readily-discoverable quarters. These cannot be overlooked by the student, containing, as they so often do, most valuable and specifically detailed descriptions of individual illuminated MSS. For a list of this kind we must still turn to the second of the “Two Lectures,” which I mentioned with fitting praise at the opening

of this review. The South Kensington Art Catalogue, so serviceable in such ways when one is dealing, say, with “Gems,” “Heraldry,” or “Coins and Medals,” contains, as yet, no classified section dealing with “Illumination,” and guiding students to isolated papers connected with the subject. In this part of his Appendix Mr. Madan might have found space to warn—in just three words—the student and possible buyer, that there is an uncoloured, or rather a partially coloured, as well as the normally fully-coloured, issue of the English edition of Silvestre's *Palaeography*; and surely the word “plates” at p. 180 is a misprint for “parts.” My own bookseller, at any rate, has failed to obtain for me separate “plates” of Delisle's great catalogue.

A few words must be said regarding the excellent illustrations of Mr. Madan's volume. So far as I am aware, they are the first attempt that has yet been made to illustrate by photographic means a quite popular manual dealing in considerable part with illuminations; for Messrs. De Gray Birch and Henry Jenner's *Early Drawings in the British Museum* was a handbook addressed to specialists in various departments. It must have required some courage on the part of the publishers of the present volume to offer to “the general” a series of illustrations which, in such of their most interesting subjects as Nos. II. and VI., are by no means free from that “smudginess,” that confusion of tones and want of just representation of varying weights of colour, which, as yet, is inseparable from even the most careful photograph transcript. The large public, it might well have been feared, would have greatly preferred the clear definition, the neat and seemly shading, of an ordinary woodcut. Woodcut reproductions may indeed afford most valuable aids to the study of the ornamentation of manuscripts; but these must be woodcuts drawn with a precision of hand and an insight into the essential qualities of their originals, rare indeed among the draughtsmen of our time, and then engraved with a fidelity which, also, is far from usual. Indeed, I can call to mind no woodcuts satisfactorily fulfilling such requirements except those drawn by J. J. Laing, and cut by the Misses Byfield, for the later editions of Messrs. Bradley & Godwin's *Manual of Illumination*, a book which I cannot too heartily recommend to those beginning the artistic study of manuscripts. The letterpress of that little volume is vital and unerring in its every word—either of theory or of specific reference—connected with the aesthetic aspects of its subject; and its illustrations, drawn from such manuscripts as the noble early thirteenth century Bible of the Advocates' Library, and the great thirteenth century Vegetius of the British Museum, from the French Choir-book of the same century, and from the fine fourteenth century Evangelium of our National Collection (Addl. MS., 17,341), will at once guide the student to work of the period of truest excellence.

One cannot but heartily welcome the beginnings in Mr. Madan's book of the popular illustration of the subject by photographic means. Much has already been done in the photographic transcript of illu-

minations by the Palaeographical Society since its foundation twenty years ago; but its valuable and scholarly publications are far from popular, and far from being specifically adapted for the use of the art student. The purchaser of these costly folio fasciculi—if his aims be exclusively aesthetic ones—will find himself overburdened with a plethora of classical and other plates whose interest is purely philological, plates which reproduce much penmanship that is quite wanting in those exquisite decorative adjuncts which in the middle ages so often made penmanship a dazzling delight to the eye. In consideration of the extreme value to architectural sculptors, wood-carvers, mural painters, and other classes of decorative artists, of a study of the finest mediaeval illuminations; and in view of the fact that the best and most fruitful study is that pursued, not in a gallery or reference-library, but in the quietude of our own homes, and from examples always referable to us in all our varying moods—I cannot but think it greatly desirable that the Society should re-issue, in a concentrated form obtainable by the art-worker, a limited series of such of the plates they have already published as would be best suited for his instruction. Doubtless, the negatives of these plates have been preserved: they might be issued, in the suggested form, at such an additional ratio of cost as would amply protect the interests of the members of the Society who have been subscribers to the entire published series.

But when a selected series of photographic transcripts have been provided for the home-study of the art-worker, all that is required will not yet have been done. For the adequate study of illuminations we must possess some approximately adequate reproduction of their colour; and all the transcripts of decorated manuscripts hitherto issued for the instruction of the modern ornamentalist that are known to me have failed radically in this particular. The reproductions issued by Mr. Quaritch have, indeed, marked a step in the right direction; but the work is one which, of necessity, can hardly be entrusted to private enterprise: it is one which should be undertaken by a Government Department. That the processes of colour-printing now in use render such adequate reproduction as I have indicated perfectly possible, is amply proved—to name no other examples—by the lovely plates of Eastern and of Mediaeval-European fabrics recently issued by the South Kensington Museum for the instruction of art-students. I cannot but hope that the exceeding care and delicacy which has already gone to the production of such plates, may ultimately be directed to the reproduction of pages from the finest manuscripts of the best periods of Gothic art: and, with the learned and widely-cultured author of *Illuminated Manuscripts in Classical and Mediaeval Times* at the head of our national museum of decorative art, I cannot despair of living to see this hope fulfilled.

J. M. GRAY.

CORRESPONDENCE.

DISCOVERY OF EXTENSIVE EVIDENCES OF
ROMAN OCCUPATION IN BERKS.

Christ Church, Oxford: August 21, 1893.

The ACADEMY (*supra* p. 157) and many other papers have reprinted from the *Times* an account of some remains lately found at Long Wittenham, on the Berkshire bank of the Thames just over against Dorchester. I have visited the place with Mr. A. J. Evans, and believe that the remains may possibly belong to a British or Roman-British farm or farms. We could see no traces of any basilica, or of anything whatever which could be called "an extensive Roman town or station." It may be added that the Roman name of Dorchester is unknown: Durscina is an invention of Charles Bertram.

F. HAVERFIELD.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

MR. JOHN MURRAY announces, as a companion volume to Fergusson's *History of Architecture*, a work by Mr. J. Tavenor Perry, entitled *The Chronology of Mediaeval and Renaissance Architecture*, being a date-book of architectural art, from the founding of the Basilica of St. Peter's, at Rome, by Constantine to the dedication of the new building by Pope Urban VIII. It will contain abundant illustrations, indexes of places and names, and a synoptical table showing the gradual development of the several styles.

AN industrial and fine art exhibition is to be opened at Bristol on Monday next, August 28. Besides collections of china, the picture gallery includes representative works by Sir Joshua Reynolds, Copley Fielding, and many living painters.

A COMMITTEE has been formed at Newcastle to place a marble memorial tablet on the house in Framlington-place where Dr. John Collingwood Bruce, the historian of the Roman Wall, lived and died. The hon. treasurer is Dr. T. Hodgkin.

THE windows in the Chapel Royal, Hampton Court Palace, are being restored to the style in which they were first constructed—that is, by Cardinal Wolsey. They were altered from their original character when the chapel was restored by Sir Christopher Wren in the reign of William III. Some of the original windows have recently been opened out while the organ chamber was being altered, and these will be used as a pattern for the rest.

THE following is the official list of awards to British artists at Chicago:

Oil Painting.—Mr. J. Swan, Mr. G. Clausen, Mr. W. Orchardson, Mr. Henry Woods, Mr. Peter Graham, Mr. James Lane, Mr. A. Gow, Mr. H. Fischer, Mr. Adrian Stokes, Sir John Millais, Mr. Frank Brangwyn, Mr. Henry Tuke, Mr. Alma-Tadema, Mr. David Murray, Mr. Arthur Hacker, Mr. Walter Low, Mr. Marcus Stone, Mr. Y. King, Mr. Alfred Parsons, Mr. Walter Osborn, Mr. W. Bartlett, Mr. Frank Dicksee, Mr. Henry Moore, Prof. Hubert Herkomer, Sir Frederic Leighton, Mrs. Anna Merritt, Mr. W. Hook, Mr. W. Oules, Mrs. Adrian Stokes, Mr. W. Carter, Mr. J. Waterhouse, Mr. William Logsdail, Mrs. Stanhope Forbes, Mr. Ernest Parton, Miss Clara Montalba, Mr. G. Wetherbee, Mr. G. Boughton, Mr. J. Guthrie, Mr. Seymour Lucas, Mrs. Annie Swynnerton, Mr. W. Wyllie, Mr. Robert Macbeth, Mr. John Reid, Mr. Lathangue, Miss Anna Alma Tadema, Mrs. Alma-Tadema, Mr. A. Taylor, Mr. Edward Stott, Mr. Albert Moore, Mr. Briton Rivière, Miss E. Steward Wood, Mr. John Lavery, Mr. J. Solomon Solomon, Mr. Colin Hunter, Mr. Monet Loudan, Mr. Frank Bramley, Mr. Charles Wyllie, Lady Butler, Mr. William Stott, Sir James Linton, Mr. J. Shannon, Mr. Morley Fletcher, Mr. T. Morris,

Mr. Alfred East, Mr. William Titcomb, Mr. A. Leader, Mr. Frederick Brown, Mr. A. Forbes, Mr. G. Joy, Mr. S. Fisher, Mr. N. Goodall, and Mr. Leslie Thompson.

Water-Colour.—Mr. J. Henshall, Mr. W. Rainey, Mr. Alfred East, Mr. W. Hatherell, Mr. H. Coutts, Mr. Alfred Parsons, Mr. Walter Langley, Mr. Alma-Tadema, Sir John Gilbert, Mr. Andrew Gow, Sir James Linton, Mr. Thomas Lloyd, Mr. Edwin Hayes, Mr. E. Walton, Mr. Henry Moore, Mr. Birkett Foster, Mr. H. Hine, Mr. W. Wyllie, Mr. Lionnel Smythe, Mr. Leopold Rivers, Mrs. Allingham, and Miss Henriette Rae.

Black and White.—Mr. J. Weguelin, Mr. George Du Maurier, Sir John Tenniel, Mr. John Charlton, Mr. W. Overend, Mr. John Swan, Sir James Linton, Miss Kate Greenaway, and Mr. F. Hayden.

Sculpture.—Sir Frederic Leighton, Mr. Hamo Thornycroft, Mr. George Frampton, Mr. F. Pomeroy, Mr. John Ford, and Mr. John Swan.

Architecture.—Mr. George Aitchison, Mr. Rowland Anderson, Mr. George Ashlin, Mr. Aston Webb, Mr. Ingress Bell, Mr. James Brooks, Mr. Thomas Jackson, and Mr. Alfred Waterhouse.

Etching.—Mr. D. Cameron, Mr. Herbert Dicksee, Mr. Oliver Hall, Mr. William Hole, Mr. David Law, Mr. Leopold Lowenstam, Miss Ethel Martyn, Mr. Robert Macbeth, Mr. Mortimer Menpes, and Mr. Charles Watson.

Line Engraving.—Mr. Charles Sherborn.

Mezzotint.—Mr. Gerald Robinson.

Wood Engraving.—Mr. Biscoombe Gardner.

MUSIC.

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

Musical Form. By Ebenezer Prout. (Augener.) This latest volume of the useful series on which Mr. Prout has been engaged for several years is not a whit behind the others in interest and intelligibility. On the subjects of which it treats, little is to be found in English musical literature, and our author had to consult large German treatises, a work involving much labour. These treatises, says Mr. Prout in his Preface, "cannot be considered light reading"; yet they have in no way affected his well-known bright and simple style of writing. For the chapter on Motives, the ultimate constituents of a musical sentence, and, indeed, also for other matters, Mr. Prout expresses "his deep indebtedness to the researches of Dr. Hugo Riemann," and he distinguishes this eminent German theorist as "the first to recognise fully the true nature of the Motive." Dr. Riemann has, in fact, brought about well nigh a revolution in the analysis of musical phrases and sentences; and Mr. Prout—though differing from him in many details as to the application of his principle—acknowledges its great importance. It throws such a new light on familiar passages—as, for instance, in some of Beethoven's pianoforte Sonatas—that some little time for reflection will be necessary before it can be fully admitted. For our part

we agree with Dr. Riemann's principle, if only he will not regard it as of universal application. And this he can afford to do, if there be any truth in the old proverb with regard to rule and exception.

Mr. Prout devotes a chapter to the construction of simple sentences with regular rhythm, and then proceeds to the almost endless subject of irregular rhythms. We do not quite agree with the statement that the irregular rhythms are "in every case variations of the normal rhythm of four and eight bars." It seems to us that the music of the people (folk music) would lead one to doubt whether such rhythm should be regarded as the normal one. But Mr. Prout is no novice; he well knows the difficulties which the subject presents, and honestly says in this very chapter: "We are far from venturing to assert that the views propounded are the only correct ones." By the way, Dr. Calcott has some excellent remarks on and illustrations of irregular rhythm in his valuable *Musical Grammar*, published in 1817.

The chapters on Binary and Ternary Form are particularly interesting. Mr. Prout shows the former in its simplest expression, then expanded, and he reminds us that from this expanded form was evolved the modern Sonata. That is true, and as clear as it is true; but it seems to us that the change brought about renders the old term a misnomer. The modern Sonata form, with its exposition, development, and recapitulation section, cannot consistently be called binary. It is merely the name to which we are taking exception; Mr. Prout is quite clear in describing the old form and the changes through which it passed. He justly remarks (p. 184) that "it is an unfortunate thing that great difference exists among theorists as to the nomenclature of the different musical forms." The variation of species is, of course, the cause, but the nomenclature should, from time to time, be amended so as to minimise this misfortune. There is one little matter in this chapter about which we would say a word. Of the first sentence of the second part of the Mozart Adagio (p. 175) Mr. Prout declares that, with exception of the first bar, it is "formed entirely of new material." But surely bars four and five are evolved from the two opening bars of the movement? And do not the semiquavers recall the accompaniment of the major theme of the first part?

But space compels us to stop. The book tempts one to discuss at length. It is sound at heart; and any little detail to which one feels inclined to take exception remains a little detail, and does not affect the general scope of the book. One need not say that it is the best book on the subject in the English language, for, at present, it is the only one of its kind. Sir F. A. Gore Ouseley's *Treatise on Musical Form*, a work of interest, differs in principle, and does not offer the same minute analyses. In Mr. Prout's volume the illustrations alone are quite a musical education.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

45, ALBEMARLE STREET, W.

JAMES R. OSGOOD, McILVAINE & CO.,
beg leave to announce that they will publish
THE PRINCE OF INDIA;
OR, WHY CONSTANTINOPLE FELL,
a NEW NOVEL by General LEW WALLACE,
Author of "Ben-Hur," on Tuesday, August 29th,
Two Vols., 21s.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1893.

No. 1113, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Walt Whitman: a Study. By John Addington Symonds. (Nimmo.)

At length (from a critic who, alas! will write no more) we have an adequate estimate of Walt Whitman. Of extravagant estimates—in the way both of eulogy and of abuse—there have been too many. The eulogies, wanting in discrimination, were, at best, doubtful compliments, which tended to discredit their subject; while the indecent abuse dishonoured the writers themselves. Usually, faultfinders and worshippers understood Whitman equally little. Even persons who did understand him tolerably well found difficulty in giving expression to their thoughts. Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson's effort is a case in point. Whitman had had a great influence for good upon his life, having, as he confessed, shaken his "tabernacle of lies," and set him upon a "strong foundation of all the original and manly virtues." He wrote an essay on Whitman, but perceived in time the "pompous absurdity of its exaggeration"—thus escaping the fate of being classed among the foolish eulogists. He tried again, and this time produced what Mr. Symonds correctly describes as a "frigidly appreciative" study, which did not express his real convictions any better than the first attempt; yet which, strange to say, he printed and still circulates. Mr. Symonds, who, like Mr. Stevenson, was indebted to Whitman for giving a right impetus to his life, has happily been more successful. We may or may not accept his judgments; but his essay does, at any rate, express his own mind on the subject, and what he has to say must compel respectful attention. Of other sane and well-balanced criticism of Whitman, we nearly exhaust the list when we name Mr. John Burroughs's fine essay with the fanciful title, "The Flight of the Eagle"; Mr. Dowden's "Study," which, if now partly superseded, was serviceable in its day; and a few articles which have not been collected from the magazines and reviews. Dr. Bucke's *Life of Whitman*, an admirable text-book, with which the critic cannot dispense, is not and does not pretend to be critical.

While confessing his inability to extract a "coherent scheme of thought" from Whitman's writings, Mr. Symonds claims that he can trace "an order in his ideas." He finds, first of all,

"religion, or the concept of the Universe; then personality, or the sense of self and sex; then love, diverging into amative and comradesly emotions; then democracy, or the theory of human equality and brotherhood.

The world, man as an essential part of the world, man as of prime importance to himself alone, love and liberty as necessary to his happiness"—

these, says Mr. Symonds, are "the constituents of Whitman's creed" (p. 12).

Proceeding to discuss these constituent parts, Mr. Symonds thinks he may define Whitman's "religion" as "a recognition of divinity in all things," a profound belief in the eternity of Spirit underlying all appearances; and he describes its essence as "an imperturbable optimism" (p. 19). No "problem of evil" troubles Whitman. If, as theologians aver, God made the world, then "God made evil as well as good." Perhaps it would be more correct to say that to Whitman what is called evil is evil only relatively. Certainly his unravelling of the theological position, as suggested by Mr. Symonds (pp. 19, 20), seems unnatural; for Whitman was the last man in the world to trouble his head about either theologians or their controversies, and Mr. Symonds admits as much. His attitude on the subject is expressed when he says:

"I think I could turn and live with animals, they are so placid and self-contained, I stand and look at them, long and long. They do not sweat and whine about their condition, They do not lie awake in the dark and weep for their sins, They do not make me sick, discussing their duty to God." (*Song of Myself*.)

His conception of duty was to live in the present, and to accept all the facts of life without fear and without complaint. And when he declared himself to be the "poet of evil," as well as the poet of good, he meant that so-called evil was as much a fact as any other circumstance of life; while his idea of it, although not expressed in such set terms, was substantially that of Emerson, who affirmed it to be "good in the making." Men, said Emerson, "aspired to the highest," and in their sleep-walking to what they dream is highest. But wake them, and "they shall quit the false good and leap to the true." It is a common mistake of the present day, as of past days—a mistake which has led to infinite tyranny and persecution—that one man's good should be all men's good. The lover of whatever the fashion of the time pronounces to be virtuous, assumes too readily that all persons should fit his virtue, and that, if they do not fit it naturally, they should be made to fit it. Because he loves pious exercises or intellectual pursuits, he looks upon the frequenter of pothouses as an entirely despicable mortal. Yet to some, the frequenting of pothouses may be the one means of being true to their nature. The supporter of the proprieties falls into a still deeper error—an error of self-deception—when he fails to remember how short a remove he is, morally, from the objects of his censure. John Bradford, a man whose unquestioned virtue was not thus marred, writing from prison, declared, "God's merciful providence here is far above my worthiness. Worthiness? quoth I, alas! I am worthy of nothing but damnation"—a sentiment calculated to foster a healthy state of humility. Goethe, too, confessed he had never heard of a crime which he might not have committed;

for he was not blinded by self-righteousness to the truth that existing goodness, such as it is, has grown from what is now regarded as evil, and that reversion is always possible in things moral as well as in things material. The actions termed virtuous and vicious are due in part to a perception, more or less clear, of what is the best possible; but in part they are only matters of taste. One man likes psalms, another beer; and it is possible each knows his own needs and his own limitations better than his neighbour can know them.

All this accords with the religious spirit of *Leaves of Grass*. The oneness of mankind, in failures and in possibilities, is the root and essence of the "comradeship" proclaimed by Whitman with such passionate earnestness. He sets out with the emphatic declaration:

"I celebrate myself, and sing myself;" but instantly gives it a universal application:

"And what I assume, you shall assume, For every atom belonging to me, as good belongs to you."

The idea is forcibly expressed in such a piece as "You Felons on Trial in Courts," where he asks: "Who am I that I am not on trial or in prison?" but where the statement is less emphatic, the spirit of it is still a pervading force. He is the poet of evil, he celebrates failure:

"Did we think victory great?
So it is—but now it seems to me,
When it cannot be help'd, that defeat is great,
And that death and dismay are great."

"When it cannot be helped," he says; and also, as would seem, when it can be helped and is not, when life goes to hopeless wreck, then there is room for pity, infinite pity, such as breathes through the piece called "The City Dead-house." But, in the spirit of comradeship, there is still no room for scorn.

This brotherhood in lowliness is not more real to Whitman than brotherhood in possibility and achievement. He salutes "Him that was crucified," the "brother of rejected persons, brother of slaves, felons, idiots, and of insane and diseased persons," as his comrade; and this is the principle of Whitman's gospel of democracy, which in various ways and under various aspects he proclaims everywhere. Its personal and passionate aspect is shown in the section called "Calamus," where he seems to cry out for love and permission to love. It is a broader application of the love which, in its special relation to sex, is celebrated in the preceding section, "Children of Adam." Mr. Symonds discusses this passionate aspect at length, and inquires how far it may be considered to be on the lines of, or to give sanction to, the sensual gratification of "physical desire." It is perfectly true, as Mr. Symonds says, that Whitman's language "has a passionate glow, a warmth of devotion, beyond anything to which the world is used in the celebration of friendship." At the same time, "the false note of insincerity and sensuousness is never heard," and, moreover, Mr. Symonds has "the strongest proof" in Whitman's private correspondence with himself that he repudiated the deduction of "sensual alloy" from his "Calamus." This

being so, the discussion of what Whitman might have meant, but certainly did not mean, is perhaps unduly extended.

The section called "Children of Adam" has, of course, been the centre of the hottest controversy, being in the eyes of some the head and front of Whitman's offending, and, as others think, the most masterly and essential part of his work. Mr. Symonds justifies Whitman on the ground that "the attitude which he assumed as poet and prophet demanded this frankness." His originality consisted, he says, "in giving the idealism of poetry and powerful emotion to the blank results of modern science"; and it is "in the very nature of science" to "accept all the facts presented to its vision with indifference," caring only for the "elucidation of truth" (pp. 56, 57). The poet's function, according to Mr. Symonds, is to stimulate and to invigorate; and, being penetrated with the scientific spirit, Whitman was therefore, as he holds,

"justified in claiming the whole of healthy manhood and womanhood for his province. To exclude sex from his account of human nature would have been absurd, for it is precisely sex by which men and women are differentiated; sex which brings them into mutual relations of amateness; sex which determines the preservation and the future of the species" (p. 57).

And it was the inspiration which prompted him, first among modern poets, to penetrate the blank results of science with imagination and emotion, which "led him inevitably to a frank treatment of sexual relations."

Here, as formerly with theological questions, Mr. Symonds, as it seems to me, dives too deep in his effort to bring Whitman's motives to the surface. Whitman's temperament was hardly more scientific than it was theological. It was more artistic than either, and more religious than artistic. Not by devotion to scientific accuracy, but rather by his artistic perceptions, he was moved to make *Leaves of Grass* what it is; and his justification on the moral side was not the "wise impartiality" of science, but the religious conviction that everything is God-given. To optimistic religion as well as to science nothing is "common or unclean." Whitman's purpose was to reveal man as he is. *Leaves of Grass* was a biography of the human soul: a record of its voyage through life, of its gathered experience, its joy, its sorrow, feeling, emotion, thought. Of course, the supreme fact of sex must be there, and it was not Whitman's way to present anything by suggestion or inference. Those catalogues of his, of tools and occupations, which have laid him open to the jest of merry scoffers, are only examples of his invariable method of saying everything in full. No doubt, by giving undue prominence to his backgrounds he has done injury to his art. Still, he was an artist; and if we are to understand his method, this truth must be kept well in view. Mr. Symonds hardly makes enough of it. There is something artistic even in those catalogues. The unceasing alterations, which characterised every new edition of his book, betoken the spirit of the artist struggling toward a perfect form. Defects of proportion there may be, even now that *Leaves of*

Grass has taken its final shape; but it cannot fairly be charged against Whitman that he has given the subject of sex undue prominence. His antagonistic critics have done so, no doubt, and the popular notion on the subject is derived from them. In "Children of Adam," as Mr. Symonds well says—

"Sex is once again recognised; not in its aspect of the boudoir, the alcove, the brothel, but as the base note of the world, the universal Pan, unseen yet omnipresent, felt by all, responded to by all, without which the whole vast symphony of things would have for man no value. By subtle associations he [Whitman] connects the life of nature, in dewy forests and night winds, in scents of fruits and pungent plants, in crushed herbs and the rustling of rain, drenched foliage against our faces, with impressions of the sexual imagination. He finds the choicest images to shadow forth the acts of sex" (pp. 63, 64).

In all which Whitman displays rare artistic power. And if sex must be included, so also must the varying phases of its passion. Hence the necessity for the piece called "Native Moments," as well as for any other leading piece in the section. Mr. Symonds thinks that, if we attempt to extract a coherent system out of Whitman's utterances, "we might be puzzled to explain the logical connexion of that poem with the rest of the section." He suggests that doubtless Whitman "recognised the right and the necessity of 'native moments' in that free play of the normal senses which he is upholding." To me it seems that what Whitman recognised was not so much the right and necessity as the reality. He was a seer and revealer, not, wilfully, either moralist or preacher. To him the supreme question was not, Is it a right or a necessary thing? but, Is it an actual thing? Sex being such an undoubted reality he gave it its proper place, first presenting it in what may be termed its external aspect—the physical facts of it—and leading thence by natural sequence into the region of passion, magnificently rendered in such pieces as "Spontaneous Me" and "One Hour of Madness and Joy," and—when passion becomes frenzied and delirious and loses itself in ungoverned lust—in "Native Moments." After this outburst, the section ends fittingly, in a key of restful calm.

Mr. Symonds's complaint against Whitman, not as poet but as man, is that he was "so omnivorous of praise, indiscriminate as to its quality, lacking the repose which belongs to the highest type of greatness." He charges him with having

"collected and distributed trifling panegyrics of himself, culled from the holes and corners of American journalism. He showed small sense of proportion in criticism, and seemed to value people by the amount of personal zeal they displayed in the propagation of his views" (pp. 3, 4).

No doubt Whitman, as well as Margaret Fuller, betrayed "the presence of a rather mountainous Me," and made men's appreciation of him a test of their quality. Herein he was different from some others less, probably, in the amount of his self-esteem than in the degree of his candour. He was not versed in the tactical concealments which pass for humility. Surely, when we con-

sider his early career, his craving for "responsive affection" cannot seem strange. A simple-hearted, unsophisticated, free-spoken person, finding himself by his own act (which he deems honest and cannot retract) outcast and scorned, may well thankfully accept sympathy from whatever quarter it comes. Moreover, knowing well that his work is not the worthless thing his enemies declare it to be, what more natural than that he should think those who appreciate it are discerning persons? Again, as time went on, the conviction seems to have grown upon Whitman that in some unusual sense he was the bearer of a message to mankind—the founder, or at least the harbinger, of a new religion or revelation. In this case, any recognition, however humble and obscure it might seem, would be endowed with some sort of divine sanction. Mr. Symonds complains that "the ways he chose for pushing his gospel and advertising his philosophy, put a severe strain on patience," and he asks: "Were Buddha, Socrates, Christ, so interested in the dust stirred up around them by second-rate persons, in third-rate cities, and in more than fifth-rate literature?" (p. 7.) The comparison is not quite fair, for, while Whitman's career, in all its detail, is visible, time has obscured those other lives in myth. It may, however, be said as to Socrates, that he was not a religious founder; as to Buddha, that we really do not know anything on the point; and as to Jesus, that his favoured admirers were fishermen and artisans, a mixed company, good and bad—second-rate persons mostly, few, if any, wise or learned. They were "common people" who "heard him gladly"; and that melancholy display, when he rode into Jerusalem, seems to indicate that their ignorant applause had, for the moment, overwhelmed him. Yet, at this distance of time, when his career is seen as a whole, what does that passing weakness matter? If Whitman is remembered nineteen centuries hence, it is probable that this self-assertion of his, which Mr. Symonds does not like, will be quoted, if at all, as evidence that he knew himself to be a prophet endowed with a divine mission.

That some of Whitman's disciples distinctly claim for him the character of a religious founder, is undoubted, and he seems to have half claimed it for himself. At the outset of *Leaves of Grass*, when he proclaims "oneself I sing," he speaks of himself as the type of the race. Later, however, his words cannot be interpreted in the same sense. In the chant "To one Shortly to Die," when he says, "Softly I lay my right hand on you," and "I do not commiserate, I congratulate you," it is evidently Walt Whitman, not the type of the race, but the individual, who speaks. The concluding section is even more significant. In the "Songs of Parting" the world is invited to witness the departure of its prophet, quite after the approved manner of world-saviours.

It is too early, by some centuries, to determine the justice of this claim. This much only we may say with confidence, that there is abundant proof of Whitman's quite extraordinary personal influence, and

of his immense power for good over the minds of persons who know him only through his works. Mr. Symonds himself bears personal testimony on the point. Referring to the religion of Whitman, he says:—

"It shone upon me when my life was broken, when I was weak, sickly, poor, and of no account; and I have ever lived thenceforward in the light and warmth of it. . . . Had it not been for the contact of his fervent spirit with my own, the pyre ready to be lighted, the combustible materials of modern thought awaiting the touch of the fire-bringer, might never have leapt up into the flame of life-long faith and consolation. During my darkest hours it comforted me with the conviction that I, too, played my part in the illimitable symphony of cosmic life. When I sinned, repined, sorrowed, suffered, it touched me with a gentle hand of sympathy and understanding, sustained me with the strong arm of assurance that I could not go amiss; . . . and when strength revived in me, it stirred a healthy pride and courage to effectuate myself, to bear the brunt of spiritual foes, the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune" (pp. 34-35).

This is written, not by some gushing enthusiast, but by a man fully conscious of his responsibility as a writer and accustomed to measure his words. Whatever deductions from Whitman's work opposing critics may choose to make, such testimony as this must still stand, pointing to its positive merit and value to the world.

WALTER LEWIN.

Greece under King George. By R. A. H. Bickford-Smith. (Bentley.)

THIS book contains a solid mass of well-arranged facts and figures, which ought to be of great service to everyone who wishes to discover the real condition of Greece. In saying this, we do not mean to imply that the author is not capable of writing amusingly. When he remarks, in speaking of the sufficiency of the native plough, that in Greece "Nature smiles so when she is tickled, that she is never subjected to our rougher treatment"; or of the deficiency of beef in Greece, that "of the cattle at present in the country most are far too athletic for the table"; or of the Greek habit of exaggeration and fabrication in the statement of facts, that it is "a compound of vividness of imagination and subconsciousness of literary skill," our appetite is whetted for other sallies of the same kind. His book, however, is rigidly business-like and practical. It is primarily intended for investors and politicians, and for that diligent class of persons who can forecast the prospects of a people by studying their statistics. Even for them, we imagine, it will occasionally prove a tough morsel: as, for instance, where, in an account of the railway lines in Greece, the names of all the stations are included, and that, too, without any explanation of their position. The conspectus, however, which is here presented to us is very thorough, as will be seen from the headings of the successive chapters, which represent every topic connected with the administration, and with the social and political state, of the nation. Finance, of course, occupies a prominent position; and here it is reassuring, at a time when the

credit of Greece, in more than one sense of the word, is, or is supposed to be, at stake, to be told that the financial situation is not only intelligible but hopeful. Mr. Bickford-Smith's information on this point is derived from a recently published pamphlet by a French writer, M. Beckmann, whose lucid mode of statement he compares to an Ariadnean thread, which guides us safely through the intricacies of this Cretan maze. He also states that the war budget of Greece is smaller than that of the other Balkan states. On the whole, it is satisfactory to find, as a result of the author's review of the entire subject, that steady progress is reported in every department.

To turn now to a few of the points of general interest which this book presents us with. The traveller who either dislikes the sea or desires to economise time, will be pleased to learn that the railway from the Piræus to Larissa is to be completed in 1895. The accomplishment of this work, however, may have much more important results for Greece herself than for her visitors. More than thirty years ago Von Hahn, the Austrian consul of literary fame, pointed out the advantages of Salonica as an *entrepôt* and place of embarkation for Alexandria on the route to India, because it is more than a hundred miles nearer to that place than Otranto, the southernmost port of Italy, and in the long run the line which has the shortest sea-passage must prove the most desirable. With this view he advocated the construction of a railway which should connect Salonica with Belgrade, and so with the rest of Europe—a work which has subsequently been carried out, and would have produced important results, had it not been for the supineness of the Turkish government. But the distance from the Piræus to Egypt is considerably shorter; and when the Larissa line has been finished, and that city has been connected with Salonica by another line, which would be its natural complement, there is no reason why the Piræus should not become a great commercial centre. The canal through the isthmus of Corinth, by means of which the circuitous route by Cape Malea is avoided, will tend to produce the same result. Mr. Bickford-Smith also furnishes some interesting statistics with regard to the influence of weather on crime in Greece. In that country the people do not hang and drown themselves in the month of November, as an ancient authority declares to be the case in England; but crimes of violence steadily increase as the summer advances, until they reach their maximum in August, after which they again decline. The reason of this is, that quickness of temper is as much the origin of acts of violence among the Greeks as intemperance is in England. From another set of facts we learn how an old and good custom may become mischievous in the midst of new surroundings. It is a traditional practice in Greece that an elder brother should not himself marry until his sisters are disposed of, and that a younger sister should not marry before an elder. This system worked well, so long as marriages were easily arranged, and the parties concerned had not learnt fastidiousness of

choice, and too great readiness in asserting their own wills. But a freer system of living has altered the conditions; and now, our author tells us, the result is that "an over-sanguine eldest sister celibates the whole establishment." We may also note, for the benefit of collectors of postage stamps, that Mr. Bickford-Smith introduces a schedule of Greek stamps, with their value, dates, and colours. The work concludes with some sensible remarks on the subject of the development of sympathy between Greece and England, and the methods by which it may be best attained.

H. F. TOZER.

A History of the Theories of Production and Distribution in English Political Economy from 1776 to 1848. By Edwin Cannan. (Rivington & Percival.)

THIS is a useful contribution to the history of economic theories. English histories as a rule proceed not by doctrines but by periods, and it is chiefly in Germany and Austria that we have had "Dogmengeschichten." We have had Dr. Böhm-Bawerk's *History of the Doctrine of Interest on Capital* (on which Mr. Cannan bestows high praise, Preface p. vi.); and we have had Dr. Zuckerkandl's *Theorie des Preises* (not mentioned by him). Latterly we have had something of the sort in English, in Palgrave's *Economical Dictionary*; but the importance of the subject justified the treatment of it at length in a book, and even in a large book of 400 pages, like the one now before us.

Mr. Cannan's nine chapters may be arranged in four groups. The first relates to the notion of Wealth; and it is characteristic that the writer needs to go back some considerable distance before 1776 in order to do justice to his subject even in his own way. This chapter will provoke less controversy than the following four on "Production." It is probably the fifth (on "The Third Requisite of Production—Land") which will be most keenly criticised. It includes a history of the theory of population, about which Mr. Cannan attributes to Malthus a much greater vacillation in use of terms than can perhaps be fairly alleged against him (p. 135, &c.). It includes also a discussion of the genesis of the theory of diminishing returns. Mr. Cannan himself points out that the theory was clearly stated by Turgot in 1768. But it is a principle with him that English economists knew nothing of French economists even when the works of the latter were translated. So we are told (p. 183) that "Distribution," in its economical sense, first occurs in English in the Englishman Boileau's *Introduction to the Study of Political Economy* (1811), although Turgot's *Réflexions sur la Formation et Distribution des Richesses* had been duly translated into English in 1793 under the title "Reflexions on the Formation and Distribution of Wealth." We need not be surprised, therefore, that Turgot's untranslated statement of the theory of diminishing returns is supposed to have remained unknown:

"There is, of course, no reason to suppose that this passage had any influence on English

political economy. The early nineteenth-century English economists deduced their doctrines not from study of the works of their predecessors, but from the actual experience of England during the war" (p. 148).

Surely Mr. Cannan speaks too absolutely. There is proof that even Ricardo and West not only studied facts for themselves, but read the books of their predecessors and contemporaries, who had done likewise. As for Malthus, Mr. Cannan grudgingly allows that he used words (in 1803) that imply the doctrine of diminishing returns; but we are told to believe that Malthus did so in a casual manner and without any sense of the importance of his own words (pp. 146-7).

The chapter on Land forms a good bridge between this second group of subjects and the third, which consists of the three chapters on Distribution, including Wages, Profit, and Rent. Mr. Cannan utters a warning against writers who try to compare "wages per head, profits per cent., and rent per acre." Adam Smith set the example, and his successors followed it blindly, "without troubling themselves to bring the theory of distribution into proper subordination to the theory of production" (p. 231). This case is very shrewdly argued; and yet many of us will feel that it is not quite fair to reproach old writers for not answering our questions instead of their own.

To avoid this fault ourselves when reviewing this book, we of course direct our attention carefully to the last chapter (ix.), entitled "General Review: Politics and Economics." Abstractly, Mr. Cannan considers that the theories of production and distribution, as stated by the authors that come under his pen, are inaccurate and often contradictory (pp. 379-83). But "if we try them by the historical method, and inquire how far they meet the practical needs of their time, they must obtain a much more favourable verdict" (p. 383). We then learn that Adam Smith stood alone in being, on the whole, a dispassionate student, desiring simply to add to the bounds of knowledge (p. 384). Not only Malthus but Ricardo wrote, we are told, to effect particular practical schemes; and the Ricardian doctrine of rent and profits "was an admirable engine for bringing the manufacturing and commercial class into favour, and exciting odium against legislation in favour of land owners" (p. 392). The practical schemes of Malthus and Ricardo actually gave colour to the writings of John Stuart Mill (p. 390), who wrote a generation after them, and who, we should have thought, would have found his own contemporary problems enough to engross his attention.

The moral drawn, in this concluding chapter, seems to be that economists in our time should attend to the economic aspects of the practical problems of our own time and not of another, and should not rely on the work of their predecessors. The earlier writers are (we are told) especially underserving of imitation in their views of wealth; it is always to them (however much they disguise the matter) a question of exchange-value. We, on the contrary, must look at material welfare, or "wealth" in a larger sense, and must not regard it as always

or wholly measurable by any standard of exchange.

There seems to be much truth in this parting criticism. Yet we may regret that the sweep of Mr. Cannan's book did not include Exchange as well as Distribution, and did not leave out such theories as those of Prices and Currency. The book would then have fairly represented the history of the whole instead of a part of economic doctrine during the period it covers.

J. BONAR.

The Vision of MacConglinne: A Middle Irish Wonder Tale. Edited, with a Translation (based on Hennessy's), Notes, and a Glossary, by Kuno Meyer, with an Introduction by Wilhelm Wollner. (David Nutt.)

WE have learnt ere this to look to Prof. Kuno Meyer as an able maintainer of the great traditions of German scholarship in the way of Celtic literature. Elsewhere he has spoken of his indebtedness to Windisch; and Windisch leads one on to the remarkable group of his fellow-countrymen whose labours have had their masterpiece so far in the great Grammar of Zeuss. Here, indeed, is a reminder of European reputations, which might make one feel the sting in the saying of a native Irish scholar, who, talking of the decay of Irish industries, complained that even their philology was now "made in Germany." Nothing could be more wittily untrue, so far as this implies a dearth of native scholarship; but it serves to mark how much we really do owe in these things to our German allies. And here we have Prof. Meyer adding notably to our debt; for though he has his chair at Liverpool, we cannot, of course, take any native credit on that account for his work among us.

However, if this edition of the *Vision of MacConglinne* be mainly the work of two foreign collaborators, of whom Prof. Wollner, of Leipzig, who writes the introduction, is the second, the book by no means ignores its Irish origin. As the title-page tells us, the translation itself is based on that of the late W. M. Hennessy, to whom Prof. Meyer pays due tribute. Hennessy's version was published in *Fraser's Magazine* twenty years ago; and the present translator, it seems, had at first thought simply of reprinting it intact, or with the slightest modifications. But this proved not feasible for various reasons; and eventually a new translation was prepared by Prof. Meyer, "basing it on Hennessy's and adopting his rendering wherever it seemed accurate and forcible." In the Glossary to the Irish text, which is of course indispensable, all words not given in Windisch's Wörterbuch, with some few additions, are to be found, and full and extremely interesting notes add further to the book's effect. Moreover, not only have we the version of the tale as it exists in the *Leabhar Breac*, or "Speckled Book"; but we have appended a shorter version from a paper manuscript of the seventeenth century, which is in the collection of Trinity College. This shorter version, though later in date of actual transcription, is, in Prof. Wollner's

opinion, really an older and purer form of the tale. The difference between the two texts is very suggestive; but we do not propose to go into it here. It is enough to take the *Leabhar Breac* tale, whose added fantastic conceits and flowers of style but serve to enhance its Rabelaisian humour and spirit of extravagance.

Readers of Dr. Hyde's collection of Irish folk-tales, *Beside the Fire*, will remember one of the most striking things in it, the account of the Alp Luachra, the uncanny beast of the newt kind, which took up its abode in a man, with dietetic results that may be imagined. In the *Vision of MacConglinne* we have something of the same motive, with a difference:

"Cathal MacFinginne was a good king, who governed Munster; a great warrior prince was he. A warrior of this sort: with the edge of a hound, he ate like a horse. Satan, that is, a demon of gluttony that was in his throat, used to devour his rations with him. A pig and a cow and a bull-calf of three hands, with three score cakes of pure wheat and a vat of new ale, and thirty heathpoult's eggs, that was his first dole, besides his other snack, until his great feast was ready for him. As regards the great feast, that passes account or reckoning."

In this predicament of Cathal's we may find, a little obscurely at a first glance, MacConglinne's opportunity. MacConglinne has, however, his own salvation to work, as well as Cathal's. He is already a great scholar, though a poor one; but at heart he is more than a scholar. He has the poet's impulse: "A great longing seized the mind of the scholar to follow poetry, and to abandon his reading; for wretched to him was his life in the shade of his studies." So he decides, one Friday night, to go and join King Cathal, then on a royal progress in Munster. Early on Saturday morning, having sold what little stock of books he had for "two wheaten cakes and a slice of old bacon with a streak across its middle," and disposed these in his book-satchel, he sets out. That Saturday he journeys all the way from Roscommon to Cork, where he repairs to the guest-house for the night. His arrival there, and the peculiar discomfort of the place, remind one not a little of the preliminaries of Rhonabwy's famous dream in the *Mabinogion*. Only there are added circumstances of wretchedness in MacConglinne's case; and his vision, of course, is utterly unlike Rhonabwy's, which is of the very quintessence of imaginative romance. The *Vision of MacConglinne* is the dramatic outcome of the sleep of a starved and miserable man, in which his mind revels in a grotesque superabundance of all favourite kinds of food. In this dream the dreamer sails in a coracle of lard upon a sea of new milk, and reaches a fort on the shores of a loch:

"New butter was the bridge in front,
The rubble dyke was wheaten white,
Bacon the palisade.

"Stately, pleasantly it sat,
A compact house and strong.
Then I went in:
The door of it was dry meat,
The threshold was bare bread,
Cheese-curd the sides.

"Smooth pillars of old cheese,
And sappy bacon props
Alternate ranged;
Fine beams of yellow cream,
White rafters—real curds,
Kept up the house."

There are nine such verses in MacConglinne's first narrative of his vision; but it is often rehearsed and often added to, ere it has worked its final purpose of helping to extract the demon of gluttony from Cathal. In the issue, it is recited by MacConglinne to a fitting accompaniment of real and fragrant viands, in the presence of Cathal, when he is in the last stage of inanition. This so excites the demon, which is of necessity a party to his hunger, that presently it is seen "licking its lips outside his head" in anticipation, until at last it darts forth to seize one of the pieces of meat which MacConglinne passes tantalisingly before the king's mouth. And so Cathal is cured.

Here is the baldest summary of what can only really be appreciated in the fulness and extravagance of its details, and in the extreme picturesqueness and humour of their presentation. And we have said nothing of the more imaginative side of MacConglinne, or of the place of his tale in folk-lore. For the latter we may be content to refer the reader to the capable introduction by Prof. Wollner, in which—and in Prof. Meyer's own notes—the scientific interest of the tale is very amply demonstrated. Its interest as a tale pure and simple, its fantasy and humour, fortunately lie plain for everyone, and need no particular science to discover.

It is, perhaps, worth adding that, of the two versions, the late W. M. Hennessey's is sometimes the more idiomatic, the present always the more accurate. Occasionally Prof. Meyer may seem to give doubtful readings, or to use too literary a rendering, as where he translates the line,

"Nídat culbde a comanmaad,"

(in some verses which Hennessey did not translate at all) into

"Their names are no sweet symphonies";

but the whole is so carefully and thoroughly wrought, that the present is not likely, we imagine, to be traversed by any future translator. We should further add that the publication of the book at all, as Prof. Meyer tells us, is directly due to the zeal of Mr. Alfred Nutt, who has so often before this served as foster-father to such Celtic enterprises. Let us trust that the Celtic Renaissance will arrive soon enough to render to all who have collaborated in the book other than a sentimental return only!

ERNEST RHYS.

NEW NOVELS.

Mrs. Finch Brassey. By Mrs. Andrew Dean.
In 3 vols. (Bentley.)

By Right of Succession. By Esmé Stuart.
In 3 vols. (Ward & Downey.)

The Gun-Runner. By Bertram Mitford.
(Chatto & Windus.)

Sporting Tales. By Mrs. Edward Kennard.
(White.)

The Bow and the Sword. By E. C. Adams.
(Digby, Long & Co.)

The Resident's Daughter. By Melati Van Java. (Henry.)

The Spoilt Child. By Peary Chand Mitter.
Translated by G. D. Oswald. (Calcutta: Thacker, Spink & Co.)

St. Briavel's Rectory. By Henry Francis.
(Remington.)

IN point of effective writing there is no fault to be found with *Mrs. Finch Brassey*. Whether the author has not a little overshot her mark in the treatment of her central figure is more open to question. The story is wholly devoted to village gossip and tittle-tattle, the area of action being peculiarly restricted, since every incident in the book occurs within the parish of Whincliffe and its immediate neighbourhood. Novels of this sort are apt to burden the reader at first with a multitude of separate family names and interests; and in the present work it takes some time to get into one's head the precise position and circumstances of the Grahams, the Draytons, the Wentworths, the Combermeres, the D'Arcy Demains, the Grisedales, and so forth; but when the task is once achieved, there is this recompense, that the narrative never strays beyond them. Amid this group of quiet and, for the most part, eminently respectable persons, Mrs. Finch Brassey moves, executing her mission of perpetual interference and disturbance. She is a fast, flaunting woman, thoroughly *demi-mondaine* in habits and instincts, who by mere force of restless energy and self-assertion has contrived to domineer the unwilling neighbourhood. As a study she is a little overdrawn: she crops up with too persistent frequency, and spoils everybody else's game too audaciously to be a person whose social existence in a small country place could long be endured. And her attempt to entrap a rather dull-witted young man into matrimony, by writing him a letter accepting his offer (which had never been made at all), is altogether too shameless to be credible. Of the other characters there is little to be said; all turns out smoothly in the end, and an abundant number of marriages wind up the story.

There is nothing which can lay claim to any originality in *By Right of Succession*. When a country squire dies in the act of vainly endeavouring to impart some important secret to his daughters, and the daughters are forthwith turned out of the house as being illegitimate, the property passing into the hands of a distant cousin, a widow lady with a grown-up son, not a doubt can arise in any practised novel-reader's mind as to what will happen at the end of the third volume. In this case, Grace and Sibyl Gordon, the two young ladies with a slur on their pedigree, are despatched by the widow to a conveniently remote part of Germany; and nothing can be more intrinsically probable than that her own son, Austin Gordon, who is roaming the Continent with a pupil, should come across these two damsels, who have assumed the name of Evans, and lose his heart to one of them. The details of the narrative are worked out with commendable precision, and several effective situations occur, but the same want of originality we

remarked upon in the plot appears also in the construction of the characters: Grace and Sybil Gordon, the self-denying and self-indulgent sisters, have almost exact counterparts in their cousins, Beatrice and Minnie Gordon, whom also they are alleged to resemble in features; and the Captain Grant, who marries Beatrice, is much the same type of person as Austin Gordon, who marries Grace. But allowing for these small defects, the tale reads easily and pleasantly throughout; it is entirely free from padding, and is never wearisome.

Mr. Mitford has earned a reputation for stories of South African life which should be well sustained by his latest production, *The Gun-Runner*: a romance of the Zulu war in its earlier stages, embracing the massacre at Isandhlwana and the defence of Rorke's Drift. His book is filled with interesting details of historical scenes and events, and it is written with a considerable degree of indignant feeling on behalf of "the finest and most intelligent race of savages in the world—now, thanks to the 'beneficent' policy of England, crushed and 'civilised' out of all recognition." The "Gun-Runner" himself is an Englishman, who, having been hounded from home and country by a nefarious plot hatched by his half-brother, has settled on the borders of Zululand, and being on terms of intimate friendship with his dusky neighbours, supplies them freely with rifles for use against his countrymen, when the latter menace them with invasion. The story is rather a gruesome tale of revenge, as the author, in an apologetic sort of preface, admits, and it ends somewhat disappointingly; but it is written with a good deal of vigour and imaginative power. The author also displays throughout an intimate acquaintance with the persons and scenery described; indeed, he expressly states that "the bulk of the Zulu chiefs and *indunas* who figure in the book are real characters, and, including the king, were, in times past, personally known to the writer."

The title of Mrs. Edward Kennard's book sufficiently explains its subject matter. To readers who are not enthusiastic sportsmen, the continual recurrence of marriages resulting from acquaintance made during runs across country may seem a trifle monotonous; but this is a point which will scarcely trouble the Nimrods and Dianas, whose only passion is the hunting field. In one particular the author is certainly to be commended: *Sporting Tales* are throughout free from Mrs. Kennard's favourite device, namely, the introduction of a stupid or brutal husband to serve as a foil for the superior intelligence and virtue of the woman who condescends to become his wife. The stories themselves are of too slight a kind to need detailed notice; they are of fair average merit, though marks of haste and carelessness may be observed here and there. Thus, when (pp. 262, 263) Mr. Sinclair overtakes Phyllis, and the latter wishes to avoid encountering his gaze, she might have done better than study the hedgerow "on her immediate right." This criticism of an author, whose knowledge of such subjects should be above suspicion, is, of course,

offered with diffidence. In our simplicity we should have thought her purpose would have been more effectually served by gazing in the other direction; unless, indeed, it is a newly established end-of-the-century custom for a gentleman on horseback to approach a lady on horseback and woo her from the near side instead of the off.

In *The Bow and the Sword* we have a record of the adventures of Cambyse, father of Cyrus the Great, and his wife Mandane, daughter of Astyages, King of the Medes. The young married pair, after narrowly escaping destruction through the intrigues of Mardes, the chief adviser of Astyages, traverse Asia Minor, and visit successively Greece, Egypt, and portions of Arabia and Abyssinia, returning home by the Persian Gulf. The narrative purports to be a compilation from the historical record afforded by the Shushan cylinders; but opportunity has been taken to incorporate a good deal of information borrowed from Herodotus, Xenophon, and other Greek writers, with a plentiful introduction of Bible history. Among familiar historical characters which appear in its pages are Harpagus, Nebuchadnezzar, Pisistratus, Megacles, and Amasis, the successful Egyptian usurper. The incidents are related with a good deal of vividness and dramatic vigour, but the book will hardly bear comparison with romances of a kindred nature by more powerful writers—e.g., Whyte Melville's *Sarchedon*. There is a tacit assumption throughout of the reality of omens and dreams, and occult influences and supernatural agencies, which put the work beyond the pale of anything but a Christmas gift book, for which its binding and abundant illustrations amply fit it.

The Resident's Daughter is concerned entirely with Dutch life, the scene being sometimes placed in Holland, but principally in Java. Etty, daughter of Colonel Klovens, meets, on board an East Indiaman, Van Welven, a government official bound for Java, who marries her, and on his arrival is appointed to a post at Tjerawangan in the eastern part of the island. The narrative is spread over some twenty or thirty years, and has reference to the private life of the Van Welvens and their relatives or friends in Batavia and elsewhere. The "Resident's Daughter" of the story is a child of Van Welven by a former wife, a Javanese woman. The book is a homely and prosaic production, replete with descriptions of family bickerings and mild matrimonial intrigues, which will have to be written with a good deal more piquancy than the present author displays if they are to satisfy the demands of an exacting public.

The Spoilt Child is interesting as being the best known and best esteemed work of Peary Chand Mitter, "the father of Bengali novelists." The spoilt child of the story is Matilall, son of Baburam Babu, and the audacity of his behaviour is certainly astonishing. However, the Indian names are difficult to keep in memory, and as a mere story the book is often tedious. Its merit lies in the quiet humour and quaint illustrations with which the author em-

bellishes his narrative, his intelligent advocacy of education, and his unsparing hostility to drunkenness, immorality, and polygamous or mercenary marriages.

St. Briavel's Rectory, further described as "The Story of a Quiet Welsh Parsonage," is a shilling novelette of very moderate merit. Family breakfasts, dinners, and teas, with the conversations accompanying them, form the subject matter of most of the book; and the only sensational event is a boating accident, in which one of the principal characters of the story has a narrow escape of being drowned.

JOHN BARROW ALLEN.

SOME VOLUMES OF VERSE.

An Enchanted Castle, and Other Poems. By Sarah Piatt. (Longmans.) It appears that the poems which go to make up this fragrant little volume have been collected from several small books of earlier dates. Never was there a more pressing need for good work to be put between two covers. The way of the reviewer is thorny when it is hedged in by this and that poet's poetry, but sometimes there is a golden gap through which he has view of a fair country. Mrs. Piatt's songs are the delightful outcome of a nature which is the home of all the emotions that become concentrated in poetry; and he is a poor dullard who can rise from the perusal of *An Enchanted Castle*, and say there has been no sweet price paid for his time. Mrs. Piatt is greatly gifted. She is capable of fashioning flawless lyrics; she knows the rare trick of properly poisoning humour; she is a mistress of the art of writing poetry for children that appeals to the father and the mother. It is no easy matter to quote from a book wherein the contents are of such equal value. Castles, birds, flowers, babies—all are here deliciously presented. It seems to us that "His Views of the Cuckoo" is a triumph of compressed simplicity.

"The little exile, whose sweet head
Wore yet the Atlantic sun,
Threw down his hoop; 'That's it,' he said—
'And it is only one!'"

"It can't behave like other birds
At home across the sea;
It tries to make ' (I write his words)
'You think it's more than three."

"That cuckoo's not a cuckoo, though,
I heard him murmuring;
'It isn't—anywhere, you know;
It isn't—anything!'"

"But, somehow, it is—everywhere
At once! and I suppose
It can't build nests, for it's—the air!
I know a boy that knows."

It is no exaggeration to say that every page of these ninety-six is graced by some airy beauty of expression or thought. All the poems seem to have been written out in the open, while children and birds made music for the author of these fresh and unconventional utterances. If sadness or regret are allowed to darken any of Mrs. Piatt's brighter dreams, they neither stay long nor cheat her of extended notice. If home sickness can always result in such a poem as "A Word with a Skylark," we cannot wish Mrs. Piatt in America again.

"If this be all, for which I've listened long,
O spirit of the dew!
You did not sing to Shelley such a song
As Shelley sung to you."

"Yet, with this ruined Old World for a nest,
Worm-eaten through and through,
This waste of grave-dust stamped with crown
and crest—
What better could you do?"

"Ah, me! but when the world and I were
young,
There was an apple tree;
There was a voice came in the dawn and sung
The birds awake—ah, me!"

"O Lark of Europe! downward fluttering
near,
Like some spent leaf at best,
You'd never sing again if you could hear
My Blue-Bird of the West!"

It is not patriotism that makes us cordially wish the second stanza away, but love of poetry. One word more and we are done. What does Mrs. Piatt mean by saying once or twice "when the dew is dim"?

Musa Consolatrix. By Charles Sayle. (David Nutt.) Whosoever should buy *Musa Consolatrix* will purchase some verse, some poetry, and a great deal of waste paper. There are 130 pages in the book, and only forty-six of these contain contributions from Mr. Sayle's pen. This is coming near to making a rood serve as an acre; and there is ground for a pretty squabble between the purchaser and the publisher, unless the volume has been advertised as containing only forty-six pages. We very well remember having read *Erodidia* a year or so ago, and it is pleasant to see Mr. Sayle's growth in excellence. His advance in direct and telling utterance is most marked, and he has cultivated purity of style almost to frigidity. Some of his lines are of a most potent significance; they are loaded with meaning, satisfying both the ear and the brain. Though there are but a few numbers here piped for us, Mr. Sayle has admitted more flaws than can be excused. It is not easy to forgive the use of "lyre" as a dissyllable, nor the rhyming of "lies" and "realise," while the vocative "O Omar" goes far toward ruining what might easily be an exquisite trifle. The first verse of "To F. P." contains a lamentable carelessness, but the big black sin is "In Memoriam." Nearly every line is an agony to the ear. How a scholar could deliver himself of such a jolting piece of awkwardness is, indeed, past comprehension. "A Game of Bowls" is excellent. It is addressed to the Jack.

"Light of step you fled away
Across the velvet grass that day.
Watching, we strove to follow you,
With skill of bias, two and two."

"Some have wandered far afield,
Mis-spent by an impetuous arm;
Others prosperously reeled
Into the circle of your charm."

"That lumbering fellow stands and stares,
Distant a foot's space, more or less,
And filled with self-sufficient airs,
Lives ignorant of happiness."

"This other, waiting still afar,
Turns his full gaze to where you are,
And mourns across the parting plain,
He cannot have his time again."

"Of me one half has gone astray,
And on the gravelled desert died—
The other half found out the way
And, dribbling, tumbled to your side."

This proves that Mr. Sayle has humour and great skill in expression. If anyone asks for an example of lovely poetry, we at once refer him to the last verse of "Puck."

Verses By the Way. By J. D. Hosken. (Methuen.) We suppose there is no critic in these days, howsoever strong his constitution, who does not shudder little or much when a new book of poetry is put into his hands. What makes him to tremble? It is the sonnet-sequence. There are but twenty-one sheep to Mr. Hosken's flock of sonnets, and in this limit there is subject for thanksgiving. Mr. Hosken has yielded to his evil angel. How much better would he have prospered had he listened to the good spirit calling him to simple songs!

We have looked forward to this book of verses, by the way, with unspeakable interest. The warm-hearted introduction by Mr. Quiller-Couch, devoured at express speed, added fuel to flame; and we began upon Mr. Hosken with avidity. Disappointment and confusion were our portion. The poet nowhere justifies the panegyric. There are some fine lines, some graceful verses, some touching thoughts happily mated with words; but an anxious search does not reveal a single perfect poem. Are we become impotent? Is there in this volume, as Mr. Quiller-Couch says there is, one gush of melody to take rank with that music of Shelley which we love? We think not; but we hope with all our might that for to-day our eyes are blind and our ears full with folly.

In the Shade of Ygdrasil. By Frederick Peterson, M.D. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.) Are the writers of American minor verse, taken in the lump, better than their English relations, or do the overseas publishers behave more warily than those in London? Probably in the midst of a practical, mechanical people the muse of song finds fewer open houses. One thing is certain: the volumes of verse that are visitors to our shores strike a better average than do the abundant books of rhyme that, coming from our own presses, exceed the hairs of the head in multitude. We have before us a case of poetry and physic going hand in hand; and the union is, for the most part, successful. Dr. Peterson has wooed brevity wisely. None of his poems drag their slow length along in the manner of Virgil's snake. As a consequence of this wisdom some very finished little songs are here printed, and most of the pages prove that the workmanship has been of the thrice-refining order. There are songs that are ugly, and songs that are silly ("The Bluebell's Chorus" is both), but on the whole *In the Shade of Ygdrasil* is poetically pleasant. "The sweetest flower that blows" deserves quotation.

"The sweetest flower that blows
I give you as we part;
For you it is a rose;
For me it is my heart.

"The fragrance it exhales,
(Ah, if you only knew!)
Which but in dying falls,
It is my love of you.

"The sweetest flower that grows
I give you as we part;
You think it but a rose;
Ah me! it is my heart."

We should like to call Dr. Peterson's notice to the "—ce it ex—" in the first line of the second stanza. These three syllables are hard to say, and the following aspirate does not improve matters.

Portraits. By Augusta Webster. (Macmillans.) It is doing no wrong to say that in *Portraits* Mrs. Webster shows herself to be a feminine Browning. The gentler impulses of womanhood, mated with undoubted powers of valuable utterance, result in a loss of fibre and a gain of smoothness. Here is no occasion for falling head over heels, tripped up by those sudden irregularities which Browning strewed in the reader's poetical pathway; here are no impossible lines, and few ugly ones. Mrs. Webster is a remarkable worker, and in these poems expresses, sometimes with nobility, the passion of poetry that is in her. Her wealth of simile is beyond the dreams of avarice: she is as much at home in a brick-and-mortar world as she is in the heart of a forest. To quote would but be to tantalise, so we must content ourselves by recommending those who do not possess an earlier edition of *Portraits* to make themselves acquainted with the third edition at once. "Faded" has never before appeared.

Selections from the Verse of Augusta Webster. (Macmillans.) When there have been advanced against Mrs. Augusta Webster a certain gentle garrulity and a quite undue affection for refrains, little room is left for the finding of faults. The refrain is as difficult to manage as a volcano. A little lava may be a glorious thing, but a lot is often vexatious; in the same way a refrain, sparingly and prettily introduced into such lyric as Mrs. Webster writes, comes as a touch of unexpected sunlight. But refrains wholesale do not exhilarate. We do not mean to assert that in this book there are refrains by the gross, but the trick is tried and suggested brokenly too often. Of the first five short poems, three are thus treated. But this book of Selections is, on the whole, a delightful bounty of song. Surely "We Two" could move even the unpoetical:

"We two that could not part are parted long;
He in the far-off heaven, and I to wait.
A fair world once, all blossom-time and song;
But to be lonely tires, and I live late.
To think we two have not a word to change:
And one without the other here is strange!
To think we two have nothing now to share:
I wondering here, and he without me there!"

This appeared twelve years ago among the English *Rispetti*. "Pilate," "The Manuscript of Saint Alexius," and "Yu-Pe-Ya's Lute" are the instances of Mrs. Webster's strength in length in the present volume; so both those readers who like their poetry in small doses, and those who can drain a "loving-cup" of it, have cause for lively satisfaction.

NORMAN GALE.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE understand that the first two volumes of Canon Liddon's *Life of Dr. Pusey* will probably be published early in October. The work will consist altogether of four volumes, and will have several portraits and other illustrations. The task of preparing it for publication, since Canon Liddon's death, has been performed by the Rev. J. O. Johnston and the Rev. Robert J. Wilson, warden of Keble.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co.'s announcements for the autumn season include: an *edition de luxe* of the "Cambridge Shakspeare," consisting of forty volumes super-royal octavo printed on hand-made paper and bound in Irish linen, to be issued at the rate of two volumes a month, beginning in October; an *edition de luxe* of Tennyson's "Maud," printed at the Kelmscott Press, with decorations by Mr. William Morris, and bound in vellum—of both of these the impression is limited to 500 copies, including those ordered for America; a re-issue of the illustrated edition of Tennyson's *Poems of 1857*, containing wood-engravings after Millais, Holman Hunt, Rossetti, Maclise, &c.; Miss Christina Rossetti's *Goblin Market*, with full-page illustrations by Mr. Lawrence Housman; Washington Irving's *Rip Van Winkle*, illustrated by Mr. George H. Boughton; Miss Mitford's *Our Village*, with a preface by Mrs. Ritchie and 100 illustrations by Mr. Hugh Thomson; and the *Humorous Poems of Thomas Hood*, with a preface by Canon Ainger and illustrations by Charles E. Brock. Of these latter, also, there will be limited editions, with the engravings printed on Japanese paper.

MESSRS. CASSELL & Co. announce an important historical work, in several volumes, to be called *Social England*: a record of the progress of the people, from the earliest times to the present day, in religion, laws, learning, arts, science, literature, industry, commerce, and manners. The general editor is Mr. H. D. Traill. The first volume, covering the period down to the accession of Edward the First, will be issued early in the coming season. Among

the contributors are Prof. F. W. Maitland, Dr. C. Creighton, Colonel Cooper King, Mr. Hubert Hall, Mr. W. Laird Clowes, and several members of the historical school at Oxford.

MESSRS. CASSELL will also publish shortly a second series of the *Diplomatic Reminiscences of Lord Augustus Loftus*, in two volumes, covering the period from 1862 to 1879, while he was ambassador at the courts of Munich, Berlin, and St. Petersburg; and a book entitled *With Thackeray in America*, by Mr. Eyre Crowe, A.R.A., with numerous illustrations. The author accompanied Thackeray as his amanuensis during his tour through the United States in the winter of 1852-53.

MESSRS. LONGMANS & Co. have in the press a re-issue, in three volumes, of the prose works of the late William Allingham, to be called *Varieties in Prose*. The first two volumes will have for a sub-title "Rambles," after the collection of papers published under the pseudonym of Patricius Walker in 1873. The third volume will contain Irish sketches, six essays, and a little play, "Hopgood & Co." In an introduction, Mrs. Allingham states that her husband had left the whole ready for publication before his death.

WE understand that Mr. Austin Dobson is preparing for publication a second series of *Eighteenth Century Vignettes*.

A NEW volume by Mr. John Davidson, the author of "Fleet Street Eclogues," will shortly be published by Messrs. Elkin Mathews & John Lane. It is to be called *A Random Itinerary*, and gives a poet's view of the things observed in the course of walks in and near London. A frontispiece by Mr. Will Rothenstein will add to the interest of the volume. The same publishers are also preparing a collected edition of Mr. Davidson's plays, which will contain, in addition to those in the formerly published collection, reprints, with some revision, of two scarce little dramas—"Bruce," a chronicle play, and "Smith," a tragedy. This volume will have a frontispiece by Mr. Aubrey Beardsley, in which certain well-known faces will be easily recognised.

ARRANGEMENTS have now been concluded for the issue of Sir Richard Burton's metrical translation of Catullus. It will be accompanied by a literal prose translation, by Mr. Leonard C. Smithers, who is also responsible for the introduction and notes. The book will be issued privately, and at a high price, with an etching after Blake's portrait for frontispiece. Subscriptions will be received by Mr. H. S. Nichols, 3, Soho-square.

SEVERAL posthumous works of Mr. E. A. Freeman are announced for publication this autumn. Messrs. Macmillan will issue two volumes of his Oxford lectures, dealing with Western Europe in the fifth and in the eighth century; while Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons will be the publishers of a collection of historical and archaeological papers, entitled *Studies of Travel in Greece and Italy*, also in two volumes, with a preface by his daughter, and a portrait. We may further mention that his *History of Sicily* is being translated into German by Dr. Bernhard Lupus, of Strassburg.

MISS MARIE CORELLI's new romance will be published by Messrs. Methuen early in October. Messrs. Lippincott, of New York, have secured the American copyright, and Baron Tauchnitz made arrangements for the continental edition some months ago. The work, which for special reasons will not be designated as a mere novel, is entitled *Barabbas: a Dream of the World's Tragedy*.

MR. GRANT ALLEN's novel, "The Scallywag," which has been appearing serially in the *Illustrated London News*, will be published next

week, in three-volume form, by Messrs. Chatto & Windus.

MR. GEORGE EGERTON'S *Keynotes*, which Messrs. Elkin Mathews & John Lane are preparing for speedy issue, will form an entirely new feature in the list of this firm, who have hitherto avoided the publication of fiction. The modernity and sparkle of Mr. Egerton's tales induce Messrs. Mathews and Lane to hope that the public will welcome this departure.

A NEW novel in two volumes by Mr. Anthony Hope, entitled *Half a Hero*, is in the autumn list of Messrs A. D. Innes & Co. The interest of the new book will be found to be of a somewhat graver character than in the works by which Mr. Hope has made his reputation.

MR. ARTHUR INNES will himself publish, with his own firm, a volume of critical essays, which he has contributed to the *Monthly Packet*. The title of the book will be "Seers and Singers: a Study of Five Poets."

MRS. WILLIAM HARTOPP, a writer of graceful child-stories, has recently died. A posthumous book of hers will be published by Mr. Fisher Unwin next week, entitled *The Heart of Montrose and Other Stories*.

MRS. MOLESWORTH'S story-book for this Christmas is simply entitled *Mary*. As for the two previous years, the illustrator will be Mr. Leslie Brooke.

THE next volume in the series of "Canterbury Poets" will be *Contemporary Scottish Verse*, with an introduction by Sir George Douglas. Among the authors represented are—Dr. George MacDonald, the Earl of Southesk, Prof. Blackie, Mr. Andrew Lang, Mr. R. L. Stevenson, Mr. Hugh Haliburton, and Mr. John Davidson. A special edition will be issued, with a photograph portrait of Mr. Stevenson.

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN will publish next week a lyrical drama entitled *Baldur*, founded on the well-known Norse legend. The author, Mr. H. Ormond Anderton, is the composer of an MS. opera, of which this is the libretto.

THE new volume of the "Book-Lovers' Library" will be a collection of modern verse about books and bookish subjects, entitled *Book-song*, edited by Mr. Gleeson White. An anthology of older verse on the same subject is to follow later on.

MESSRS. ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE & Co. announce the "Whitehall Shakspeare," in eight volumes, printed in large type, on antique laid paper, at the Chiswick Press. The text has been carefully edited, and a few notes will be given at the end of each play. As with all Messrs. Constable's books, special attention has been given to the matter of binding.

THE Leadenhall Press will issue early this month *In Jest and Earnest: a Book of Gossip*, by Mr. Joseph Hatton. It contains an "epistle dedicatory," making Mr. J. L. Toole responsible for most of the links that hold the more serious parts of the book together.

MR. PHIL ROBINSON'S new book, *Country Sights and Sounds*, will be published by Mr. T. Fisher Unwin next week.

M. ZOLA has attained the dignity of a full-dress biography during his lifetime. It is written by Mr. R. H. Sherard, and will have numerous illustrations.

MESSRS. ISBISTER & Co.'s announcements for September include—*Christ and our Times*; by Archdeacon Sinclair; *Fragments in Baskets*; a Book of Allegories, by Mrs. Boyd Carpenter, wife of the Bishop of Ripon; and *A Concise Bible Dictionary*, compiled by the Rev. A. Westcott and Dr. J. Watt.

MR. CHARLES ROBINSON, a member of the editorial staff of the *North American Review*,

has written a history of political parties in Europe, which will be published in October.

MR. HEINEMANN is again reprinting *The Heavenly Twins*, in three volumes, so commencing the fourth thousand. No cheaper edition will be published this year.

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN has decided to raise the price of the Mermaid Series from half-a-crown to three-and-six, after January 1, 1894.

THE publication of Mrs. Steel's *From the Five Rivers*, announced for Monday last, is unavoidably delayed for a week.

SEVERAL criticisms having suggested to Mr. Herbert Spencer that his Preface to the second volume of *The Principles of Ethics* (published last spring) was misleading, he has decided to recast it; and the new preface will be substituted in all copies hereafter issued. The most important change made is the omission of the somewhat startling statement, beginning, "The Doctrine of Evolution has not furnished guidance to the extent I had hoped." For this, we now have the following:

"In view of these admissions, some will contend that no aid is here furnished by the general Doctrine of Evolution. The first reply is that, in that chief division of Ethics treating of Justice, it furnishes aid both as verifying conclusions empirically drawn, and as leading to certain unaccepted conclusions of importance. If it be said that, throughout the divisions of Ethics dealing with Beneficence, Negative and Positive, the conclusions must, as above implied, be chiefly empirical, and that therefore here, at any rate, the Doctrine of Evolution does not help us, the reply is that it helps us in general ways, though not in special ways. In the first place, for certain modes of conduct which at present are supposed to have no sanction if they have not a supernatural sanction, it yields us a natural sanction—shows us that such modes of conduct fall within the lines of evolving humanity, are conducive to a higher life, and are for this reason obligatory. And, in the second place, where it leaves us to form empirical judgments, it brings into view those general truths by which our empirical judgments should be guided—indicates the limits within which they must fall."

WE are asked to state that Mr. Elliott Stock will publish the book on *British Family Names*, by Dr. Henry Barber, which was announced in the ACADEMY of last week.

As we believe it is proposed to publish the correspondence of the late Bishop Phillips Brooks, it may be as well to call attention to the fact that the series of his letters from India, which appear in the current number of the *Century*, are disfigured by numerous misprints. On p. 758 we are gravely told that Delhi "was the centre of the great meeting of 1857"; and on p. 760 occurs the *vox nihili* "unsarled," for which we can only conjecture "unscathed." The names of both Sir James Fergusson and Sir Charles Aitchison are misspelt, and we have noticed other (more pardonable) blunders in proper names. It is evident also that the letter from "Bankapoor," printed on p. 757, is erroneously dated January 3, instead of January 30; and that it has consequently been misplaced.

OBITUARY.

WE regret to record the death of the Rev. Foster Barham Zincke, one of the best-known personages in East Anglia, and a voluminous author. He died at Wherstead Vicarage, on August 21, in his seventy-seventh year. He was born in Jamaica, where his father then owned a large estate; but we have heard that the family came to England from Germany in the reign of Queen Anne. Going up to Oxford, he matriculated at Wadham, and graduated with a second class in 1839. Among the few names in the first class of that year are those of Dean Goulburn, Father Christie, and

W. Linwood. He was forthwith ordained to a curacy at Wherstead in Suffolk, where he was destined to spend the remainder of his days; for in 1847 he was selected by the crown to succeed his old vicar. He wrote the history of his parish in a big volume (1887), of which a second edition, greatly enlarged, appeared only this very summer. There may be found much about his predecessors, but nothing about himself. His own autobiography was printed for private circulation, under the title of *The Days of My Years*. His other works describe visits that he paid to the United States, to Egypt, and to Switzerland. He also wrote much on social and educational questions.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

THE BEATIFIC VISION.

WHERE is the highest heaven? Is it yon star
That flames and quivers through the woven shade,
Wherein the bowers of hidden joy are made,
Vega, in zenith splendour pure and far?
Ah, no! for hurrying onward, car on car,
The hosts of God in serried ranks arrayed
By turns must climb and shine and fall and fade,
Weak symbols of the things that ever are.

Nor is it that unwedded inner law

That bends not for our pleasure or our pain,
Though there the sage its sovereign presence
SAW:
More heavenly high the vision that discerns,
Fed from earth's breast and watered by her rain
The ripening of thought's infinite returns.

ALFRED W. BENN.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BOLTE, J. Die Singspiele der englischen Komödianten u. ihrer Nachfolger in Deutschland, Holland u. Skandinavien. Hamburg: Voss. 5 M.
KADE, O. Die ältere Passionskomposition bis zum J. 1611. Gütersloh: Bertelsmann. 9 M.
KIESWETTER, C. John Dee, e. Spiritist des 16. Jahrh. Leipzig: Spohr. 1 M. 60 Pf.
LOIR, Maurice. La Marine française. Paris: Hachette. 25 fr.
THELLENT, G. Supplement zu Heinsius', Hinrichs' u. Kayser's Bücher-Lexikon. Grossenhain: Baumert. 20 M.

HISTORY, ETC.

- CAUER, F. Philotas, Kleitos, Kallisthenes. Leipzig: Teubner. 2 M.
DÜNZELMANN, E. Das römische Straßennetz in Norddeutschland. Leipzig: Teubner. 2 M.
EGLI, E. Zwingli's Tod nach seiner Bedeutung f. Kirche u. Vaterland. Zürich: Leemann. 1 M. 60 Pf.
JEANNE D'ARC e. Heilige! Soeptische Studien gelegentlich d. Canonisationsprocesses. München. 3 M.
JIRICK, H. Antiquae Boemiae usque ad exitum saeculi XII. topographia historica. Leipzig: Freytag. 4 M.
OSTRYA, P. Die schrift vom staat der Athener u. die attische Ephebie. Christiania: Dybwad. 1 M.
PFITZNER, W. Ist Irland jemals v. e. römischen Heere betreten worden? Neustadt: Barnewitz. 1 M.
QUELLEN zur Geschichte der Stadt Worms, hrg. durch H. Boos. 3 Th. Berlin: Weidmann. 25 M.
URKUNDEBUCH der Stadt Hildesheim. Hrg. v. R. Doeber. 5 Thl. Hildesheimische Stadtrechnungen. 1. Bd. 1379—1415. Hildesheim: Gerstenberg. 18 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE, ETC.

- ANDRES, F. J. F. Abel als Philosoph. Berlin: Trautwein. 2 M. 40 Pf.
FREGE, G. Grundgesetze der Arithmetik. Begriffsschriftlich abgeleitet. 1. Bd. Jena: Pohle. 12 M.
HANSBRO, A. Physiologische u. phyco-physiologische Untersuchungen. Prag: Taussig. 18 M. 80 Pf.
JAHRESBERICHT ü. die Fortschritte in der Lehre v. den pathogenen Mikroorganismen, umfassend Bacterien, Pilze u. Protozoen. Hrg. v. P. Baumgarten. 7. Jahrg. 1891. Braunschweig: Bruhn. 25 M.
ROSMÄSSLER, E. A. Iconographie der europäischen Land- u. Süßwasser-Mollusken. Fortgesetzt v. W. Kobelt. Neue Folge. 6. Bd. 3. u. 4. Lfg. Wiesbaden: Kreidel. 4 M. 80 Pf.
ZITTEL, K. A. Handbuch der Palaeontologie. 1. Abh. Palaeozoologie. 15. Lfg. München: Oldenbourg. 10 M. 50 Pf.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- MEUSEL, H. Coniecturae Caesarianae. Berlin: Weber. 4 M.
MORGENSTERN, G. Arnamagnanische Fragmente. Supplement zu den Heilagra Manna Sigur, nach den Handschriften hrg. Leipzig: Grife. 3 M.
NEUMANN, M. Eustathius als kritische Quelle f. den Diastekt. Leipzig: Teubner. 5 M.
SYRIANI in Hermogenem commentaria, ed. H. Rabe. Vol. II. Commentarium in librum septi ordatur. Leipzig: Teubner. 2 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ON THE SUPPOSED OLD-IRISH VERSION OF
HORATIAN ODES.

Oxford: Aug. 21, 1893.

In *Nennius Vindicatus* (Berlin, 1893, p. 89, note), Prof. Zimmer infers, from a quotation in Cormac's Glossary, that in Ireland, in the ninth century at latest, odes of Horace existed in the Irish language. The quotation is *gar cian co tía for cel*: it is introduced by the words *unde dicitur*; Prof. Zimmer gives as its translation *serus in caelum redeas* (Horace, Odes i. 2. 45); and he adds:

"Die Uebersetzung der Ode i. 2 des Horaz war also im 9. Jahr. in Irland so bekannt, das ein Beleg aus ihr einfach mit *unde dicitur* eingeführt wird."

Like other ingenious theories of Prof. Zimmer, all this rests on a misunderstanding of the Irish. Cormac's quotation, as Mr. S. H. O'Grady has shown in his *Silva Gadelica* ii. 558, 569, means "(be it) short, (or be it) long till thou shalt go to heaven," and all resemblance to Ode i. 2. 45 thus falls to the ground. After this exposure, Prof. Zimmer will hardly maintain that the ninth-century Irish had a translation of the Horatian ode (ii. 3. 26), in which we find "*serius ocibus sors exitura*," or of the Ovidian poem (*Met.* x. 33), which has "*Serius aut citius sedem properamus ad unam*"—much closer parallels to Cormac's quotation.

Another of Prof. Zimmer's mistakes is worth mentioning, though he has not yet, so far as I know, founded a theory upon it. In his *Gloss. Hib. Supplementum*, p. 5, he gives, as an Old-Irish gloss in the Paris MS. of Philargyus, *sandix .i. glaus*. It needs but little perspicacity to see that we have here nothing but a corruption of a Greek gloss, viz. *γλαύξ*, just as we have, in the sister MS. in the Laurentian Library, *corymbos .i. brutus*, which is only *βρύπος* misspelt.

It is the duty of every scholar to nail such false coins to the counter. True, in the present case they are only farthings; but then they are undoubtedly brass.

WHITLEY STOKES.

THE "QUARTERLY REVIEWER'S" KNOWLEDGE OF
OLD FRENCH.

Oxford: Aug. 16, 1893.

I have, of course, no intention of replying to the curious diatribe that has just appeared in the *Quarterly Review*. As with the letters in the *Athenaeum*, every word of abuse levelled at my head is but a fresh proof how deeply my criticism has bitten. No one has recourse to scurrility till argument fails. Hence, the more intemperate the *Quarterly Reviewer's* language, the better I am pleased. Any one reading my article in the *Contemporary Review* (as I most certainly wish it to be read) side by side with the *Quarterly* article of last year, will see that its tone was perfectly fair and courteous; and, when such a reader contrasts my pages with the violence of the *Quarterly Review*, he will at once remember the old saw—"No case: abuse the plaintiff."

I wish, however, to make one or two remarks. I have long suspected that the *Quarterly Reviewer* was ignorant of Old French. This was pretty evident from his original article, when he wrote of certain lines in the so-called "crucial" passage: "It is, moreover, so obvious that '*escuz de fenestres e d'altres fuz*' refers to shields, and not (as Mr. Freeman renders it) to 'firm barricades of ash and other timber,' that one is led to wonder how he can have so misread it." Since this date I have heard that the *Reviewer's* knowledge of Old French is so singularly meagre that he has been known to confuse a "*cas régime*" with a "*cas sujet*."

It is, however, with his new article that I wish to deal just now.

1. The "crucial" passage contains the lines—

"*Fait orent devant els escuz
De fenestres e d'altres fuz.*"

Now, my article proved * that, if "*fenestres*" means ash-trees—a meaning which I, not the *Quarterly Reviewer*, have questioned, these lines must be rendered—"The English peasants" had made before them shield [-like defence]s of ash-trees and other kinds of wood." I have just shown how the *Quarterly Reviewer* translated these lines a year ago. He has since gone a step further, and says that my translation is "ludicrous." Now, sir, I propose to pin the *Reviewer* down to his own word "ludicrous." I have waited patiently for some such pronouncement and at last I have got it. I have got, indeed, even more than I could have fairly expected; for the *Reviewer* proceeds to lay down that the mediaeval word *escu* invariably means a shield: i.e., is never used in a metaphorical sense. Would he be surprised to learn that "*faire escu de quelque chose*" is a common twelfth or thirteenth century phrase, for using as a shield or defence something which is not primarily a shield? I will go to no source more recondite than Littré in evidence of what I say:

"[Il] fist de sa corune escu contre l'espée
"De sa vie [il] a fet escu por s'ame defendre ;"

and, better still than all else, the passage from "*Berte aux grans piés*." Bertha, years before Charlemagne's birth, is wandering homeless; and, as dark draws on, she lies down to sleep in the open air. The night is stormy, and she has no shelter; so, as the old poet tells us—

"Contre vent [elle] fait escu d'arbrissiaux."

"Against the wind she makes a shield [-like defence] of bushes or brushwood"—just as Harold's soldiers made a "shield-like defence" against the enemy of "ash-trees and other kinds of wood." I could not ask for a closer parallel than this. These examples all belong to the twelfth or thirteenth century.

2. Now let us test the *Quarterly Reviewer's* knowledge of Old French by another instance. In his last year's article he actually equates the O.E. "*mid scildum*" and "*bordum*" with the O.F. "*d'escuz e d'ais*" (!) This is an equation as ludicrous as that of the Eton schoolboy's, who translated "*London School-board*" by "*Planche de l'école de Londres*"; as ludicrous as it would be to render the word "*weed*" in "*Come into the smoking-room, John, and have a weed*," by the Latin *lotium* or the German *unkraut*.

3. A similar error occurs in the current number of the *Quarterly Review*, where the *Reviewer* renders "*il ne doterent pel ne fosse*" by "They dreaded neither stake (i.e. *stick*) nor fosse."†

* The evidence is set forth in full in the *Contemporary Review* for March, pp. 348-51. I need hardly say that the *Reviewer* has found it convenient to slide over this whole section of my article: in other words, he cannot now find a word to say in defence of the translation which, according to him (not according to Mr. Freeman), was "obviously" the true one, so obvious indeed that no other was even plausible or possible.

† The *Quarterly Reviewer* actually quotes me as his authority for rendering *pel* in this passage as a "stake" (i.e., a pointed stick used as a weapon). As a matter of fact, I plainly give this line (l. 8499) as one of my four instances of Wace's palisade, apart from the crucial passage. See lines 3-5 of my Section IV.—lines which the *Reviewer* ought to have read before trying to make his readers believe, on the strength of my very brief headline (which, of course, can only roughly represent the meaning of the long paragraph it condenses), that one of my four "palisade" or "list" passages was a passage in which neither word occurs—a passage, moreover, to which I give no reference. But, though I gave no reference,

"Pel" or "pels"—when used of military operations in connexion with "*fosse*" or "*mur*," or "*bretechoe*" or "*hericun*," has a definite meaning—"palisade." Added to this, the *Reviewer's* translation involves the supposition that Wace, wishing to extol the valour of his fellow Normans to the very highest, could find no better climax to his praise than to tell them that, sheathed in complete armour and mounted on their powerful war-horses, as they were, they did not fear a few sticks in the hands of an unarmed peasantry! This blunder is as bad as it would be to translate our English "*Hue and Cry*" by the French "*Complexion et plainte*"; or, better still, our English "*Christmas-box*" by "*Coup de Noel*."

There is, perhaps, a worse mistake than any of these in the current paper. But, on this occasion, the *Quarterly Reviewer* has managed to render his meaning dubious, and accordingly can ride off without detection. I could go on for two or three hours exposing the *Quarterly Reviewer's* other blunders and inconsistencies, were it worth my while. But I must draw to a close with one more remark. Hardly had his new article appeared, with its brand-new theory of the battle of Hastings (quite different, as everyone admits it to be, from his theory of last year), when I received a letter from one of the most eminent of living English historians. This letter contained an absolute and full confutation of the new theory, showing how the *Quarterly Reviewer's* new plan of battle could not be made to square even with the authorities he himself uses.

I may add, that if in my *Contemporary* article there was one point more than another on which the *Quarterly Reviewer* insisted, it was that he did not "admit" the "*fosse*." I had headed one of my sections, "How the *Quarterly Reviewer's* admission of a fosse involves a palisade." Among all his polite and varied charges of falsehood and misrepresentation, none was insisted on with greater vehemence than the falsity of this heading.* It seems, after all, that I was right, and knew the *Quarterly Reviewer's* mind better than he knew it himself; for his new theory of the battle, which he boasts of as being entirely different from Mr. Freeman's, depends upon this very fosse which, three months ago, he would not on any account "admit." So much for the genuineness of his indignation.

T. A. ARCHER.

I reiterate every word of the sentence the *Reviewer* refers to. It is a perfectly legitimate deduction from four distinct passages. If the *Quarterly Reviewer* knew his Wace—and, indeed, all his authorities for Hastings—better, he would write with less heat and less presumption.

* Here are the *Reviewer's* own words:

"I appeal to those who may think I have written too strongly, whether it is not perfectly intolerable to be lectured thus on the strength of an admission I never made, &c." (*Athenaeum*, p. 444.)

"I gave an instance of his misrepresentation in the case of the fosse," &c., p. 505. "Our article did not admit the existence of the fosse," *Q.R.*, July, 1893, p. 87.

Of course, the facts are simple. The *Reviewer* practically accepted Wace's fosse in July 1892, by quoting it, without a word to show that he disbelieved in it, for the purpose of scoring against Mr. Freeman. He, more or less expressly, rejected it in April and May 1893, for the purpose of scoring off me; he repeats this rejection in his second article (July 1893), for the purpose of scoring off me once more; and, finally, "assumes" the fosse on p. 78-9, for the purpose of scoring off Mr. Freeman. *Tot necessitates, tot sententiae*, if I may be pardoned the bad Latin. Among all this chopping and changing and "assuming" what is the *Quarterly Reviewer's* real opinion: Fosse or no fosse? Fosse + malfosse, or fosse - malfosse?

"A STUDY OF TENNYSON'S POEMS."

Brighton: August, 1893.

I crave your permission, though this letter is late in reaching you, to take exception to some parts of the review of my *Study of Tennyson's Works* in the *ACADEMY* of August 5.

Of your reviewer's general estimate of my book I have no reason to complain. On the adverse side of his criticism, however, he (quite unintentionally, I believe) misrepresents me, and in one direction, gravely, as I think.

He holds me to be narrow, prejudiced in my judgments, where art touches the ethical and the spiritual; and he gives quotations and references in support of his opinion. The abstract opinion it would be out of place for me to combat; but in the quotations and references I have a property, and I have a right to protest if they are unfairly made. It is on this ground that I claim of you the opportunity to put matters straight.

The first quotation which dominates your reviewer's article, and which he says is "an exact or final indication of the spirit" of my criticism, and "embodies within the narrowest bounds an expression" of my limitations, is

"I think Shakspeare deserved—what in a case of another sort, the Athenians inflicted—a fine for writing *Othello*."

But now if the book be turned to (p. 258), and if, indeed, the reference to the Athenians be considered, it will be seen that the judgment expressed here is not ethical, but artistic. What I wished to say was that the artist has no right to torture, and what I assume about *Othello* is that the latter part of it is a long drawn agony, too terrible—the more powerful the more terrible—for art. The sight of a gem of womanhood outraged in spirit, and done to death by an unspeakable villain and an unspeakable fool or madman or savage, is too hideous to allow the survival of any pleasure in the mere art; and art, in some sense, should please. I may be right or wrong in this opinion; but it is not a case of ethical prudishness, anyhow.

The next quotation is:

"'Lucretius' is a pathological study, and seems to me more fit for an essay in the *Lancet* than for a poem."

The reason should have been given. The sentences that follow the quotation are:

"A *psychological* study, in the hands of such a writer as Tennyson, might make a fine poem; and even morbid psychology would not lie beyond the range of possible successful treatment. But the study of the action of a brain poison upon body and mind is pure pathology, and pathology is outside the region of poetry."

The question is therefore, again, not one of ethical breadth or narrowness, of conventionalism or freedom, but of art.

Next comes:

"The story of 'The Promise of May' is of course shocking."

Let your reviewer remember that *Eva* was fifteen, and then say if the story is not shocking. But I do not need the admission; the sentences that follow dismiss the charge of prudishness. They run:

"The story of 'The Promise of May' is of course shocking, nor does the putting mitigate the pain. The dramatic form, the prose parts, the rusticity, all literalise the dreadful tale. If such a story had to be told, the idyll was again the form. Tennyson could have melted the heart into compassionate and indignant sorrow by such an idyll."

And I may add that, in the next paragraph, I defend the play against attacks commonly made upon it.

Quotation 4.

"The situation [of the prince's presence in *Ida's*

college] is a delicate one, and makes one a little anxious in the reading."

I put "of course" after "situation"; why did my critic weaken my appeal to the judgment of the reader by leaving it out? It was not the prince's presence, but the presence of three young men disguised as women that made the situation, which the poet himself afterwards found, a delicate one. And surely my critic might have dispelled my bogie, as he had raised it, by completing the paragraph. "On the whole, however, it is well managed, and one is free to enjoy the humour and the playful satire of the scene and its incidents."

Quotation 5.

"I had misgivings whether the infliction of so repulsive a picture [as that of *Vivien*] were not wanton and therefore immodest."

Compare with this the whole passage:

"When the first four *Idylls* were published, I, for one, in faith accepted the portraiture of *Vivien* as necessary to the aim—some just aim—of the poet; in faith, and partly in judgment, for I thought that the poet's intention, over and above that of reproducing some portions of the Arthurian Romance, was to set forth four kinds of women. Later, I had misgivings whether the infliction of so repulsive a picture were not wanton, and therefore immodest. But as the series of *Idylls* now stands, exhibiting the moral movement running through it, I am reconciled again to the main intention, at least; whether to all the details, I cannot, after so many pros and cons, judge."

Quotation 6.

"In and after the 'Enoch Arden' volume there are a good many pronounced examples of the introduction of preternaturalism. . . . I think such things spiritually unclean, morally corrupt."

The part of this quotation before the ellipsis is taken from the middle of page 287; the part after, from the bottom of page 288. Between the two, hypnotism, mediumship, spiritualism, are spoken of, and upon these the censure after the ellipsis is pronounced. It is true that I have deprecated some features of certain of the poems, and have spoken strongly about "The Ring" as tending to countenance the things censured. But the words in question were used about those things, and not about the poems or anything contained in them.

Quotation (or, in this case, reference) 7.

"He hides his eyes before Cleopatra's nakedness."

The actual passage is

"In the same way one objects to the rapture expended, in 'A Dream of Fair Women' upon the voice of the most repulsive woman in history."

Reference 8.

"He marvels that Lancelot should yearn for Guinevere's lips."

Actual passage:

"A man had given all other bliss
And all his worldly worth for this,
To waste his whole heart in one kiss
Upon her perfect lips."

Yet the lips were the lips of Guinevere—a woman no larger souled than that. What a fool the man would have been," &c.

Now I may still be narrow, prejudiced in my ethical judgments, and your reviewer might be able to prove it. But I do not think that these quotations and references, especially as re-edited, prove it. However, these points would probably not have prevailed to make me trouble you with this communication, were it not for the passage following:

"For to say that because Tennyson is at times direct, he is therefore wanton; to maintain that to be dramatically passionate is to be wittingly lewd; that to be influenced by mysticism is to approve the spiritualistic *science*—to confound, in a word, the field of art with that of practical morals, is surely to lose one's hold on criticism in its first and elementary stage."

But I never did say that Tennyson was wanton, or, I trust, anything half so absurd. I think I am safe to say that the only place throughout the *Study* in which the word is used is in the passage about *Vivien*, already quoted. There it means "unnecessary"; and whatever it means it expresses, as the paragraph tells, only one of those second thoughts which are not best. What I say about Tennyson in such matters is expressed in the words that close the *Idylls* chapter:

" . . . I part with it in the abiding sense that these *Idylls* make up a poem which, traversing so largely regions of darkness and sin, is a holy poem, awakening the spirit to a higher vision of good, and approving him who chose and transfigured the tale as the poet of the ideal of womanhood and of the passion of purity."

Nor did I ever "maintain that to be dramatically passionate is to be wittingly lewd." I never maintained it as an abstract proposition: the disturbing sentence about *Othello* did not, as I have shown, look even in that direction; and the wildest imagination will hardly conceive that I used such words in reference to him towards whom my critic says that he need scarcely add that I am "always reverent and generally enthusiastic." The proposition may belong to Alice in Wonderland, but it is no property of mine.

Nor have I ever said that to be influenced by mysticism is to approve the spiritualistic *science*, and I even think that the statement would be meaningless. "To be influenced by" cannot be the same as to approve, even though spiritualism and mysticism were more alike than they are. Nor have Tennyson's personal experiences or personal opinions been my theme: my subject has been the *poems*.

I pass from these illustrations, which have no relation to me, to the doctrine which they are used to illustrate. This is that the field of art and the field of practical morals are distinct. If to deny this is to be narrow, then I am absolutely narrow. I hold it to be the doctrine of an apostasy. I repeat against it such sayings as "Art is the handmaid of Religion"; "Art is worship"; "all great Art is moral"; or, more broadly spiritual, Art is indeed truth, as I not only acknowledge, but have emphasised, and so all that is in its possible theme. But the artist is not a mere universal photographer. It is his place to select, and his canon of selection is beauty—beauty explicitly set forth, or implicitly suggested, by, it may be, the exhibition of what is not beautiful. Beauty: for art is worship. The highest subject of art is man, and here human beauty is the art motive. But man is spiritual, and so spiritual beauty, the moral, is the art motive. All true art has beauty for its subject; all highest art has moral beauty for its subject. The thing set before the eye may be ugly, physically or morally ugly; the thing set before the mind in true art is beauty, physical or moral. Art is the handmaid of science and ethics: the subjects are the same, the methods of teaching, only, differ. These teach the form of divine order in nature and man; it exhibits the loveliness of that order, by its presence or its felt absence. What else do the *Idylls of the King* mean: what else does *Macbeth* mean? The artist (given the measure of his genius) attains his best according to his moral quality and condition. All highest art subjects are essentially moral. And shall we doubt that such art moves us towards the good? Is it not true, that which I have said of the story of the *Idylls*—"it is a story of conflict between good and evil, of tragedy and failure. But by it the pure are purified, the holy are made to hunger and thirst after righteousness." The sphere of the highest art is the same as that of ethics; the artist who doubts it has fallen from his standing. And if any one will main-

tain the controversy, let him not think that he has Tennyson on his side. I know of no poet who, preacher not at all, artist entirely, yet regards himself as Tennyson does as always ministering at the altar of the good.

"Well, then," I can imagine my critic to say, "do not be squeamish, give your artist freedom in the fulfilment of his work." I answer that my delight in the Idylls, and my critic's warm estimate of my study of them, prove (the subject matter of the Idylls being what it is) that I am not, and that he does not think me squeamish. He says: "We are learning that the naked may be unashamed, so long as it is pure in heart." I answer: as naked as you please, in life or in art, so long as there is a spiritual reason. No one thinks that Godiva was immodest. But her pity was her reason. The highest toned women you have known (and the great poet is as much woman in heart as man) would say *anything* that was necessary. Let there be no necessity, and modesty clothes itself. The art which paints the human form without a spiritual motive is not pure. It may not be impure; it may only be ignorant. The artist, so painting, at best paints like a moral baby, or a savage, or an artistic animal. The baby and the savage are not pure, they are only ignorant. Purity is the state of mind which regards the human creature as spiritual. This is the glory of true human love, as between man and woman, the love of the embodying form growing out of the spiritual darkness. This purity and this love are what would make marriage that mystic blessedness of which some have dreamed. And all this Tennyson understood. He asks no license for naked words without a spiritual reason. Writing about a touch of his boyish ignorance, I said: "The human body should be thought of as a sacrament—the outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual person. To praise its beauty, therefore, in terms of the merely physical is, to say the least of it, below the mark." There is no need for such a comment upon any of his poems after the earliest. His gracious women are, so to say, neither naked nor draped: they are transparent; you see their souls, and you, in effect, see nothing but their souls.

I hope Mr. Waugh will not be vexed with me. I am more than half grateful to him, and I write with compunction. I could easily have forgotten his frolicsomeness with my text and meanings for the sake of the general generosity of his attitude; but the former fell in the region of my deepest convictions, and of the parts of my book upon which I was most sensitive.

EDWARD CAMPBELL TAINSH.

SCIENCE.

"THE BABYLONIAN EXPEDITION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA." Series A: *Babylonian Texts*. Edited by H. V. Hilprecht. Vol. I. (Philadelphia: Part-ridge.)

THOUGH last in the field of Assyriological research, America has proved that she does not intend to be outdone by the nations of Europe. The American expedition to Babylon, under the command of Dr. Peters, was equipped with great care, and was rewarded accordingly. Its excavations at Niffer (or Nuffar), the site of the old Chaldean city of Nippur, are among the most important that have ever been made on Babylonian soil. Numberless inscriptions and clay books have been found there, which form an almost continuous historical series, extending from the grey dawn of

Babylonian civilisation to the age of the Persian kings. The publication of the texts has been entrusted to Prof. Hilprecht, who was himself attached to the expedition; and the first volume, which has just appeared, shows that it could not have been placed in more competent hands.

How much there is to do may be gathered from the fact that, besides numerous inscribed objects in stone, about 8000 clay tablets have already found their way to the University of Pennsylvania. The volume just issued contains the inscriptions of the Babylonian kings, which are engraved on bricks, beads, vases, and the like. The series begins with the contemporaneous inscriptions of Sargon of Accad and his son, Naram-Sin, who flourished as far back as 3800 B.C., and founded the first Semitic empire of which we know. To these rulers of a remote past the American explorers have added a third, Urumus or Alusarsid, who claims to have conquered Elam. They have also brought to light the name of Sargon's father, Itti-Bel.

A careful study of so large a collection of dated texts and a minutely accurate reproduction of all their graphic peculiarities have enabled Prof. Hilprecht to create the science of Babylonian palaeography. It has at last become possible to fix the date of a Babylonian inscription by the forms of the characters and the nature of the handwriting. Nor has Prof. Hilprecht kept to himself the knowledge he has acquired. Instead of reproducing the texts in the conventional manner hitherto fashionable in Assyriology, he has given them just as they are in the originals. His copies accordingly have all the palaeographical value and exactitude of the original documents, and every Assyrian scholar will have the opportunity of becoming as good a palaeographer as Prof. Hilprecht himself.

In an excellent and business-like Introduction, Prof. Hilprecht has described the net results of his researches so far as they bear upon early Babylonian history. The discoveries made by the American expedition are especially fruitful in regard to the Kassite dynasty which ruled over Babylonia for 576 years and 9 months. New royal names have been added to the list of those we already possessed, and the reading of several of them has been corrected. The date, however, proposed by Prof. Hilprecht for the close of the dynasty is one which I cannot accept.

It rests upon certain conjectures and assumptions as to the dynasty which succeeded that of the Kassites. Against it there are three insuperable objections. Burna-buryas, the 19th Kassite king, was, as the Tel el-Amarna correspondence informs us, a contemporary of the Egyptian Pharaoh Amenophis IV., and consequently he must have reigned about B.C. 1400, and not nearly seventy years later, as Prof. Hilprecht's scheme would require. Secondly, we now know from the fragment of the Babylonian Chronicle translated by Mr. Pinches in the fifth volume of the New Series of *Records of the Past* that Tiglath-Uras of Assyria captured Babylon seven years before the accession of Rimmon-suma-utsur, the 32nd Kassite king; and as

this event is stated by Sennacherib to have happened just 600 years before his own destruction of Babylon, it must have taken place in B.C. 1291, and not in B.C. 1208, where Prof. Hilprecht's chronology fixes it. Lastly, Bérôssos, as quoted by Alexander Polyhistor, made the short-lived "Assyrian" rule in Babylonia come to an end in B.C. 1273, only ten years later than the period to which Sennacherib's date would assign it. We must, therefore, I believe, adhere to the chronological scheme I have given in the Introduction to the fifth volume of the New Series of *Records of the Past*, and make the Kassite dynasty extend from B.C. 1806 to 1229. These dates satisfy all the three synchronisms I have mentioned above.

There is only one other point in which I can exercise the duties of a reviewer by differing from Prof. Hilprecht. It relates to the reading of the name of the old king, which is written Uru-mu-us, or Uru-wu-us. He thinks it should be transcribed by the corresponding Semitic Alu-usarsid. But an echo of the name seems to have been preserved in classical literature. Pliny (*N. H.* xxx. 51) states that the "Assyrian King," Horus, invented a cure for drunkenness; and in Horus we should have the representative of the Babylonian Uru-wus.

Little by little the fabric of ancient Babylonian history is thus being reconstructed. Dynasties of forgotten kings are once more emerging into the light of day, and we are beginning to read their correspondence and the record of their buildings and wars. The volume edited by Prof. Hilprecht has added many fresh stones to the rising edifice.

A. H. SAYCE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"LIFE WITH TRANS-SIBERIAN SAVAGES."

In a notice of a book entitled *Life with Trans-Siberian Savages*, which appeared in the ACADEMY of August 12, the reviewer has taken seriously, as a veracious narrative of travel in unknown regions, a book which is obviously a romance of adventure of the Rider Haggard school, crowded with incidents quite incredible.

In the latitude of Central France we have not only thousands of miles of snow, but an arctic winter of nine months' duration without a single remission, and 46 degrees of frost for the greater part of the time (pp. 101-2); while several hundred miles north of the limit of typhoons, the author's ship is sunk by a typhoon, and the naked survivors are tost "like chips" on to a half-submerged ledge of rocks, where, "after further dangers and escapes almost equally marvellous," and receiving such injuries, "through being dashed on and off the rocks" as to be unable to walk, they construct (apparently without materials) a raft on which, without clothes, food, or fresh water, they escape, and are most fortunately received "in a capital native hotel" (pp. 154-5). The zoology is as marvellous as the meteorology. The naked savages put to sea in a birch-bark canoe covered with bearskins, and with a single cast of the net in a suitable bay capture over two thousand salmon trout, weighing from four to ten pounds apiece, and successfully haul all these tons of fish to land, though the net is neither wide nor strong. More wonderful are the dogs, "stupid semi-savage creatures," still "half-wild," many

having been "captured in the forest," who, at the word of command, swim out to sea in two columns, then wheel and swim back in line towards the shore, driving the salmon trout before them, which they seize and bring to their masters (pp. 51-2).

The savages, who wear fish-skins in cold weather, never wash, and style themselves "Those-who-smell-of-their-ancestors," and yet the deer approach them within forty feet without getting their wind. The savages then shoot them, the poisoned arrowheads usually piercing either the heart or the pericardium (p. 77).

The author, living alone with these savages, and without knowing a word of their language, acquired a profound knowledge of their customs and their religious beliefs, and is made Head Wizard and honorary chief of the tribe, the only drawback being that he has to reduce to ashes his camera, lens and all, and the results of his snap-shots, in order to allay their suspicions. This excuse for the absence of photographs is hardly needful, as it could have been readily explained by his being cast naked on the reef.

If this book is to be accepted as a storehouse of ethnological facts, Mr. "Douglas Howard, M.A." (if there is such a person), should present himself before the Anthropological section at the approaching meeting of the British Association, and be prepared to answer inquiries as to his unique experiences. He should also exhibit "the portrait of the old chief," which, having inadvertently escaped the bonfire and the wreck, is "now in his possession."

X.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

THE two most important articles in the August number of the *Indian Antiquary* (Kegan Paul & Co.) are both contributed by Mr. G. A. Grierson. In one, he gives an account of the minor works of Tulsi Das, the popular poet of Hindustan, summarising all the works mentioned, and translating some of them in full. The other is a review of Dr. Liebh's treatise on Panini, which is substantially a fresh attempt to determine his place in Sanskrit literature, by the help of materials made accessible since the well-known essay of Goldstücker. As to the date of Panini, the author's conclusion is that, in all probability, he came after Gautama Buddha, but before the Christian era, and that he was nearer the earlier than the later limit: that is to say, circa 300 B.C. It will be remembered that Goldstücker's suggested date was not later than 700 B.C.; while Dr. Pischel has put it eleven centuries later. Dr. Liebh next proceeds to examine the actual grammar exhibited by four stages of Sanskrit literature, and draws the following conclusions: (1) that Panini is nearest in time to the Grihyasutras; (2) that both the Aitareya Brahmana and the Brihadaranyaka Upanishad certainly belong to a time earlier than his; (3) that the Bhagavadgita certainly belongs to a time later than his. He then deals with Panini's relation to Sanskrit as the living speech of India:

"His opinion is that Panini taught the language spoken in India at his own time: that the Sanskrit he taught was, in syntax, practically identical with that of the Brahmanas and the Sutras; and that, in grammar, it only differed from the Brahmanas by the absence of a few ancient forms, most of which were specially noted by him as Vedic peculiarities, and from the Sutras by the omission to notice certain loosely-used forms, such as exist in every language beside the stricter ones enjoined by grammar."

In this connexion, Mr. Grierson raises an interesting question: whether the Sanskrit of Panini was in his time the actual vernacular of

North-western India, or was not rather a scholastic language confined to the learned, in very much the same position as Latin during the middle ages.

In the last number of the *Babylonian and Oriental Record* (David Nutt), Prof. Terrien de Lacouperie brings forward some more evidences of early communication between China and Western Asia. The particular subjects dealt with are the introduction of the quince from Media circa 660 B.C. by merchants trading between the Persian Gulf and the province of Shantung; the importation of certain precious stones (called *ye-kwang* in Chinese, probably derived from the Arabic *yakut*), which are identified with rubies brought by traders from Oman; and the representation of Chaldaean and Egyptian trees—such as the calendar tree and the date-palm—upon Chinese sculptured monuments which can be proved to have been erected in 147 A.D.

FINE ART.

ART BOOKS.

PART 2 of Volume xii. of the *Transactions of the Cumberland and Westmoreland Antiquarian and Archaeological Society* (Kendal: Wilson) contains several papers of general interest. We have the detailed report of the examination of the Roman fort on Hardknott, which was conducted during the summer and autumn of last year, under skilled supervision. Hardknott Castle, standing 800 feet above the sea, is a familiar object to all who have visited the Lake district; but the descriptions hitherto recorded of it, from Camden downwards, have been very inadequate, and even erroneous. It is here that an inscription was found, now unfortunately lost, containing the name of Agricola, who is probably to be identified with Calpurnius Agricola, legate between 163 and 169 A.D. The walls, corner-towers, barracks, gateways, &c., have now been carefully excavated, and the entire area has been surveyed. Apart from an accurate determination of the character of the building, it must be admitted that the results of the work are disappointing. No inscriptions whatever were found, very few coins, and only unimportant fragments of pottery, iron objects, &c. All of these are here recorded in detail, and some of them are illustrated. The most curious discovery was made outside the fort, about 200 feet down the slope. This was the ruins of a small circular structure, only fifteen feet in diameter, which had once been plastered red inside. It is conjectured to have been a shrine. Not far off was a three-roomed house, with hypocausts, which is conjectured to have been a wayside tavern. The paper is accompanied by several elaborate plans. To the same part the president of the society, Mr. Chancellor Ferguson, contributes two articles on Roman remains at Carlisle. In the course of excavations on the site of Tullie House, for the purpose of building a public library and museum, there was found, eleven feet and more below the service, a massive timber platform, formed of oak posts and planks, fastened together by immense iron nails. This platform is about 40 feet in breadth, and was ascertained to extend for at least 220 feet. Chancellor Ferguson pronounces it to be of undoubted Roman date, and argues that it was probably constructed for the support of *ballistae* and similar engines of war. In the introduction to this paper he gives a very clear summary of his views about the site and history of the Roman town of Luguwallium, illustrated with several plans; and, in an appendix, a catalogue of all the potters' marks that have been found on Roman pottery in Carlisle. Another paper of his deals with the Roman cemeteries of Carlisle,

and the remains discovered in them at different times. This is illustrated with a photograph of the inscription, containing the puzzling phrase "*revocavit animam*," which was discussed by Mr. F. Haverfield and Mr. Robinson Ellis in the *ACADEMY* last December.

THE last part of *Archaeologia Aeliana* (Andrew Reid) mainly consists of historical articles—such as "The Battle of Flodden," by Dr. T. Hodgkin; and "The Ancient Farms of Northumberland," by Mr. F. W. Dendy. We may, however, mention here that Mr. F. Haverfield describes a Roman altar, found last year at Wallsend. The inscription shows that it was dedicated to Jupiter by the Fourth Cohort of Lingones, who are independently known to have been stationed at Segedunum, or Wallsend, the most easterly fort along Hadrian's Wall. After the name of the cohort come the words: "*cui attendit Julius Honoratus*," which Mr. Haverfield interprets to mean that J. H. (a centurion) had been appointed to "look after" or command the cohort. He quotes several other instances of centurions commanding auxiliary troops in Britain.

MR. GEORGE NEILSON has reprinted from the *Transactions of the Glasgow Archaeological Society* a paper on "Peel: its Meaning and Derivation." Like everything that Mr. Neilson writes, it is full of learning and ingenuity. The peel of which he treats is the small stone tower so familiar on the English and Scottish border. But his aim is to prove that the original peel was neither a tower nor built of stone. Dealing first with the historical evidence, he examines the accounts of the Scottish wars of Edward I., in which the earliest mention of the word is to be found. He shows, conclusively, that the peels built by Edward I. at Lochmaben, Dumfries, Linlithgow, &c., circa 1300, were mainly constructed of wood, and that they were of the nature of a palisaded rampart, extending the accommodation of the castle within. In the time of Edward III., Stirling Castle was strengthened by a peel, which seems to have consisted of wattle and daub: that is to say, of a timber framework, filled up with clay, and interlaced with hurdles. So far we have nothing to do with the border peels, which are first heard of in the sixteenth century. A Scotch Act of 1535, after describing stone "barnkins," goes on to mention peels as being inferior structures, erected for the same purpose of protecting goods and gear. Bishop Lesley, also writing in the fifteenth century, describes peels as "pyramidal towers, made of earth only." From this evidence Mr. Neilson infers that the original border peel must have been a sort of block-house, constructed of wood and faced with earth. He hardly attempts to explain why the name has universally lost this application, and been transferred to stone towers. Consistently with its primitive meaning of a palisade, he finds its etymology in the Latin *palus*. We confess that he has not made the puzzle any clearer to us.

MR. J. PARK HARRISON has published (Henry Frowde), as a supplement to *Archaeologia Oxoniensis*, an illustrated pamphlet on "English Architecture before the Conquest," in which he maintains (1) that many relics of Anglo-Saxon architecture still exist unrecognised, and (2) that Anglo-Saxon architecture was itself a survival from Roman times. The evidence adduced comes from various quarters. The strongest, perhaps, is that derived from the illuminated Anglo-Saxon MSS. of the tenth and the beginning of the eleventh century, which show designs and patterns that are repeated on contemporary buildings. Much less strong is that based upon the traces of tool-markings, it being argued that the Saxons used cross-axing, while the Norman tooling was in diagonal lines. Another line of

evidence is that of comparing doubtful buildings with others admitted to be earlier than the Conquest. For example, the tower of St. Michael's church at Oxford is here compared with that of St. Benet's at Cambridge. It is also argued, from historical data, that the two towers at Lincoln (St. Peter-at-Gowts and St. Mary-le-Wigford) are pre-Norman in age as well as in style. In the appendix are given a list of architectural details in Anglo-Saxon MSS., together with plates showing reproductions of many of these details.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

MR. ARTHUR TOMSON will have an exhibition in the autumn, at the Dutch Gallery, Brook-street, of a collection of his pictures of cats, some of which have already been seen at the New English Art Club and elsewhere.

MR. EDWARD ARNOLD announces, for serial publication, *Wild Flowers in Art and Nature*, consisting of coloured plates after drawings by Mr. H. G. Moon, with botanical descriptions by Mr. F. W. Burbidge, and notes for the benefit of art-students by Mr. J. C. L. Sparkes, of South Kensington. There will be altogether six monthly parts, each containing three or four plates; and it is expressly stated that the colour-printing has been executed in England.

MESSRS. ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE & CO. have nearly ready a book on the coins of the Hindu States of Rajputana, by Surgeon W. W. Webb, illustrated with twelve plates and a map showing the mint towns.

It has been decided to issue *European Pictures of the Year* in three parts, of which the first will be ready on September 25, and the other two at intervals of a fortnight. There will be an introduction by Mr. M. H. Spielmann, consisting of critical and explanatory notes.

THE twenty-third autumn exhibition of pictures will be opened next week at Liverpool, in the Walker Galleries of the corporation.

M. DE MORGAN, the energetic director of the Ghizeh Museum, has been working this summer at Sakkara, and has discovered the largest *mastaba* tomb yet known. He reports having already cleared sixteen chambers and passages, covered with scenes, some sculptured, others painted. This will be opened to the public next winter.

THE STAGE.

Henry Irving: a Record of Twenty Years at the Lyceum. By Percy Fitzgerald. (Chapman & Hall.)

MR. LECKY, speaking at the last dinner of the Society of Authors, dwelt for a moment upon what he called a kind of vivisection as yet untouched by law, the production of biographies of more or less eminent men while they are still living. Of this vivisection, he might have added, Mr. Irving has had an almost unique personal experience. Besides the mass of criticism evoked from time to time by his work at the Lyceum, no fewer than three records of his career, from the days of his youth inclusive, have appeared within the last ten years. The first was Mr. Austin Brereton's *Henry Irving, a Biographical Sketch*, with full-page portraits in character from drawings by Edwin Long, Whistler, Fred. Barnard, and other masters of the pencil. Next came *Henry Irving in England and America*,

1838-84, by a certain mysterious "Frederic Daly," now known to have been Mr. L. F. Austin. Like its predecessor, it was written in an appreciative and generous spirit, but did not run into excessive or indiscriminating laudation. This book, in its turn, has been followed by the present biography, which is brought up to the representation of "Becket." It is needless to say that Mr. Fitzgerald has good claims to be heard on the subject of Mr. Irving's achievements. He is a keen dramatic critic, has a wide knowledge of the theatrical history, and is not disposed to allow personal prepossessions, however strong they may be, to override his better judgment. Nor is his interest in Mr. Irving a matter of yesterday. During the last twenty years or more, I understand, he has formed a well-nigh exhaustive collection of things relating to the actor—critiques, magazine articles, lampoons, play-bills, portraits, and, above all, the innumerable caricatures of him that have appeared since he rose to marked distinction and fame.

Mr. Fitzgerald deals rather briefly with the story of Mr. Irving's early life. Of the boyish aspirant to theatrical honours we get a glimpse when, after leaving the school in George Yard, Lombard Street, he joined an elocution class. A fellow-pupil writes:

"One evening a youth presented himself as a new member. He was rather tall for his age, dressed in a black suit, with what is called a round jacket, and a deep white linen collar turned over it. His face was very handsome, with a mass of black hair, and eyes bright and flashing with intelligence. He was called upon for his first recitation, and fairly electrified the audience with an unusual display of elocutionary and dramatic intensity."

Presently he became an actor by profession, starting in smoky Sunderland as Gaston d'Orléans in "Richelieu." Curiously enough, the theatre was called the Lyceum, and the first words he had to utter were: "Here's to our enterprise!" For the next nine years, if we put aside two brief and unimportant appearances in London, his life was that of a member of stock companies, chiefly at Edinburgh and Manchester. His path was strewn with more thorns than roses; but this did not prevent him from pushing on with increasing hope, resolution, and confidence in his future. He burnt a good deal of midnight oil, dressed his characters with scrupulous care, and profited by the opportunities thrown in his way by acting with such players as Helen Faucit, Dillon, Fanny Stirling, Mathews, Charlotte Cushman, Webster, Robson, and Toole. He was ready to give his best attention to anything, from tragedy down to farce and even pantomime. One illustration of his conscientiousness is to be found in a letter from his Edinburgh manager, Mr. Robert Wyndham, who, like many of his friends in those uphill days, is often to be found in the stalls of the Lyceum on his first nights now:

"Both Mrs. Wyndham and myself took a most lively interest in his promotion, for he was always perfect, and any character, however small, he might have been called upon to represent was in itself a study; and I believe he would have sacrificed a week's salary—a small

affair, by the way—to look exactly like the character he was about to portray."

It appears that during his probation Mr. Irving undertook no fewer than three hundred and fifty parts. Eventually, in 1866, he attracted the notice of Dion Boucicault, who procured for him an engagement in London. Here he soon won repute in comedy and melodrama, particularly as the representative of cool, audacious, and polished scoundrelism; and his Digby Grant in "The Two Roses" was alone enough to make the success of that piece. "If this young man does not one day come out as a great actor," said Charles Dickens, whose right to an opinion in such a matter is not likely to be disputed, "I know nothing of art."

The prediction was fulfilled a little sooner than the novelist might have expected. The "light-character eccentric comedian," as Mr. Irving was once spoken of in print, had a vague idea that his strength really lay in the higher drama, at that time out of fashion. Anxious to test the feeling of an audience on this point, he recited the "Dream of Eugene Aram" at a benefit performance, and the effect he produced was beyond even his own hopes. Presently, by a lucky chance, he came into possession of "The Bells," an adaptation by Leopold Lewis of "Le Juif Polonais." It had been rejected by several managers, all believing that the dream scene was above the reach of any English actor then known. Eager to have a chance of playing it, he accepted an engagement at the Lyceum, under the American "Colonel" Bateman, who had taken the theatre in the interests of his second daughter. The enterprise proved anything but successful, and the manager announced his intention to abandon it. Mr. Irving then asked that "The Bells" might have a hearing. Bateman saw nothing in the play, but eventually agreed to produce it on the condition that the actor bore a share of the trifling expense it entailed. Produced it was in the autumn of 1871, with what result I need hardly say. The general verdict was that in the representative of the conscience-stricken burgomaster there had arisen a new master-spirit, a worthy successor to the great actors of old. The long-unfortunate Lyceum became crowded every night; and the manager, not a little astonished to find that he had such an artist by his side, promptly prepared to follow up the advantage which both of them had gained. But for the success of "The Bells," as I happen to know, the theatre would have been closed in bankruptcy two days after the appearance of the piece.

No character had impressed itself so deeply on Mr. Irving's mind as Hamlet, with which he had been familiar since his childhood. He now had the much-coveted chance of playing it in London under favourable conditions; but a little reflection convinced him that it would be better to defer so important a task until his position was more assured. "The Bells," therefore, was followed by "Charles I.," "Eugene Aram," and "Richelieu," in each of which he achieved an instant and decisive success. The first two, it will be remembered, were

written for him by W.G. Wills. Of "Charles I." a possibly apocryphal story is related by Mr. Fitzgerald :

"Originally the piece opened with the second act, and the manager was said to have exclaimed: 'Oh, bother politics; give us some domestic business.' This led to the introduction of the tranquil pastoral scene at Hampton Court. The closing scene, as devised by the author, represented the capture of the King on the field of battle. 'Won't do,' said the manager bluntly; 'must wind up with another domestic act.' Sorely perplexed by this requirement, which they felt was correct, both author and actor tried many expedients without success, until one evening, towards the small hours, the manager, who appeared to be dozing in his chair, suddenly called out, 'Look at the last act of "Black-eyed Susan" with its prayer-book, chain and all.' This may be legendary, and I give it for what it is worth."

If the story be true, it was a happy inspiration on the manager's part, as the pathos of the farewell scene became the talk of the town. Bateman's suggestions, in fact, were often of great value; but it may be doubted whether his Barnum-like method of advertising, of which Mr. Fitzgerald gives some examples, did not do the actor more harm than good. No such excitement as that shown by the audience on the first night of Mr. Irving's *Richelieu* had been seen in a theatre for over half-a-century. Let the great dramatic critic of the *Times* tell us what happened :

"His defence of Julie de Mortemar when the minions of the King would snatch her from his arms, the weight of sacerdotal authority with which he threatens to launch the curse of Rome, his self-transformation into the semblance of a Hebrew prophet of the olden time, with whom imprecations were deeds, combine together to produce the most astounding effect. Here is tragic acting in the grandest style. . . . The old-fashioned excitement which we associate with the days of Edmund Kean and the 'Wolves' was manifested once more in all its pristine force. Enthusiastic shouts of approbation came from all parts of the house. The pit not only rose, but made its rising conspicuous by the waving of countless hats and handkerchiefs. Not bare approval, but hearty sympathy, was denoted by this extraordinary demonstration; and this sympathy nothing but genius and thorough self-abandonment on the part of the artist could have produced."

Indeed, the only thing wanting to the triumph here won was the presence of Bulwer-Lytton, who had remarked that "any author would be fortunate to obtain Mr. Irving's assistance in some character that was worthy of his powers." The novelist did not live long enough to see how true this was to be in his own case.

Never, perhaps, had the theatrical world been more deeply stirred than it was in the autumn of 1874, when Mr. Irving, feeling that a crisis in his career had come, at length presented himself as Hamlet. By this time a storm of sometimes envenomed criticism had broken over his head; and the question whether he could be deemed a tragedian of the first rank was debated far and wide. It is not too much to say that he passed safely through the ordeal, although the manager had not thought fit to aid him with a *mise en scène* of particular

excellence. His performance was marked by originality of conception, brilliancy of execution, the utmost tenderness and refinement. One of the best descriptions of it was in a letter to the *Kölnische Zeitung* :

"Silence accompanied his first appearance, silence prevailed through the second act, silence ushered in the third. All was new in this Hamlet—the speech, the dress, the manner. Nothing recalled to mind the effect-snatching expedients of his predecessors. Even the business of the piece lay out of the common track. No wonder the audience were held fast by a spell expressed in silent astonishment. But the astonishment was of the kind that by a psychological law usually precedes admiration. Scarcely had the dialogue with Ophelia in the third act reached its termination when the spell was broken: a hurricane of applause shook the benches; and everybody felt that the tall, evidently nervous actor, who with ruthless nonchalance had thrown overboard the conventional, pathetically puffed-up prince, to make of him an unconstrained gentleman, with a tinge of melancholy upon him—that this actor was the new Hamlet, the Hamlet of the future, the long-desired performer of Shakspeare. . . . According to Goethe, Hamlet fails in consequence of the conflict between his own irresolution and the task which is imposed upon him: a great deed is demanded of a soul that is unequal to it; an oak is in a vase of porcelain. This view—which, whatever Ulrici may say to the contrary, is the soundest—is Irving's."

Nor did the merits of the essay fail to obtain a wide recognition. It was given for two hundred nights in succession—a run without precedent in the history of the poetic drama—and made the earnest-minded young actor the Garrick of his time.

For about three years after this achievement he found himself in a false position. Bateman dying, the management of the theatre was assumed by his widow, a well meaning sort of lady, but of a prosaic cast of mind, old-fashioned in her ideas, and indisposed to spend more money on her productions than she could possibly help. Mr. Irving, influenced by a feeling of friendship, readily agreed to support her, though only to find that he had the burden without the freedom of responsibility. Under the new régime he undertook several important parts—*Macbeth*, *Othello*, *Philip of Spain*, *Richard III.*, *Lesurques* and *Dubosc*, *Louis XI.*, and *Vanderdecken*. Of the first he gave an entirely novel rendering, at least so far as stage tradition was concerned. His conception was that of "a dreamy, shrinking being, overwhelmed with terrors and remorse." His *Othello* was not successful, chiefly owing to a deficiency of physical power. For the same reason the closing scenes of his *Richard* had less effect than had been anticipated, but up to the end of the fourth act his performance could hardly have been improved. In *Louis XI.*, by almost general consent, he left even Charles Kean behind. The inevitable separation from Mrs. Bateman came shortly afterwards. Mr. Fitzgerald, so far as I am aware, is the first to tell the story in print. He says :

"Though his suggestions were always readily accepted, this was subject, of course, to the economic limitations aforesaid. It soon became evident that his talents were heavily fettered, and that he had attained a position which, to say the least, was inconsistent with such

surroundings. . . . A sense of old obligation—which, however, was really slender enough—had long restrained him; but now, on the advice of friends and for the sake of his own interests, he felt that matters could no longer go on in such a state, and that the time had arrived for making some serious change. It was likely enough that, unless a change was speedily made, the actor's position would be compromised. Where was he to find an opening for those sumptuous tastes and artistic developments for which the public was now ripe, and which he felt that he, and he alone, could supply? This, however, was not the occasion of the separation, which must inevitably have come later. He had merely suggested a change in stage companionship; the attraction of the 'leading lady' with whom he had been so long associated [*Miss Isabel Bateman*] was not, he thought, sufficient to assist or inspire his own. As this arrangement was declined, he felt compelled to dissolve the old partnership."

Eventually Mrs. Bateman retired in the enjoyment of a not inconsiderable fortune, leaving Mr. Irving in full possession of the theatre.

Then was begun that series of revivals and productions which have given the Lyceum a character of its own, and which, while enabling Mr. Irving to extend his reputation as a player, have shown him to be a stage manager of the highest order. He has consistently sought to combine general efficiency of acting with an accurate, artistic, and brilliant setting. No effect that his talent could suggest or money secure would seem to have been omitted. Now and then he has made mistakes, but none of particular moment. Among the plays he has illustrated are "*Hamlet*," "*Othello*," "*The Merchant of Venice*," "*Macbeth*," "*Romeo and Juliet*," "*Much Ado About Nothing*," "*Twelfth Night*," "*Henry VIII.*," "*King Lear*," "*The Cup*," "*Faust*," "*Ravenswood*," "*Becket*," and some of those in which he had already appeared. Each was presented with a picturesqueness and taste not previously reached on the stage. Each, however, has owed its chief attraction to Mr. Irving's acting, though not always, of course, in the same degree. His name will long be associated with *Hamlet*, *Macbeth*, *Benedick*, *Mephistopheles*, *Iago*, and, perhaps above all, *Shylock*, who to him is not so much a man personally wronged as the representative of a great but downtrodden race. *Romeo* he was scarcely well advised to undertake, for the reason that, like Garrick and Edmund Kean, he is unable to depict a purely boyish passion; but only the two players just named could have equalled him in the banishment and death scenes. "*Othello*" was revived in order that Mr. Edwin Booth, who had had a deplorably unsuccessful season at the Princess's, might return to America with his prestige restored by a memorable engagement in London—a step arguing no little courage, tact, and good-feeling. He and Mr. Irving played the chief parts by turn, the English actor's embodiment of *Iago* being individualised by what one writer describes as a "brilliant devilry." It was certainly a striking achievement, and ought to be seen again. In the same category we must place his *Mephistopheles*, although the adaptation prepared for him

by Wills was not free from serious defects. Throughout his career as an actor-manager, it should be added, Mr. Irving has had the help of Miss Ellen Terry, whose genius he was among the first to detect, and who has so used the opportunities he has afforded her as to become the representative actress of our day.

There can now be little question that the period under review will be remembered as one of real importance in the history of the English theatre. By 1871, when Mr. Irving began to show of what he was capable, the poetic and romantic drama had sunk to its lowest ebb in London. It seemed to have been permanently supplanted by burlesque, opéra-bouffe, commonplace melodrama, and comedy of the Robertsonian school. Mournful experience had taught the manager of Drury Lane that "Shakspeare spelt ruin and Byron bankruptcy." Moreover, the attitude of the thoughtful public towards the stage in general was that of indifference and contempt, while the status of the player remained far below what it ought to have been. Mr. Irving soon changed all this, especially after he had a free hand at his theatre. In some respects, no doubt, he fell an easy prey to criticism. His voice is unequal to the whirlwind of passion. His well-known mannerisms, which he has not always sought to hold in check, are of a kind to detract from the effect of his performances. But it should be borne in mind that a great actor without distinctive peculiarities has not yet existed, and is not likely to exist. In the case of Mr. Irving, too, they are accompanied by a combination of qualities separately rare—imaginative power, independence of thought, keenness of perception, unremitting study, and a well-nigh exhaustive mastery of the resources of his art. His range is wide enough to include the tenderness of Hamlet and the sardonic humour of Louis XI., the intense pathos of Charles I. and the ruffianism of Dubosc, the gigantic anguish of Lear and the arch wit of Benedick. "His mannerisms," wrote Dion Boucicault, who had seen all that Macready and Charles Kean had done on the stage, "are so very marked that an audience requires a long familiarity with his style before they can appreciate his merits. It is unquestionable that he is the greatest actor as a tragedian that London has seen during the last fifty years." Add to this a recognition of his grasp of comedy so often shown, and we have a comprehensive description of the actor in a few words. Boucicault's opinion was that of the play-going world at large, and Mr. Irving found himself raised head and shoulders above his contemporaries. But his success proved a matter of more than personal interest. It led to a reaction in favour of the higher drama: poetry on the stage again spelt fortune instead of ruin; the theatre reasserted its claims as a centre of intellectual life, as of fashion, and a new and invigorating influence became apparent to all who had eyes to see. Simultaneously the social status of the player went up, even to the extent of being ridiculed by *Punch*; and men who in different circumstances might have joined one of the learned professions—the

Alexanders, the Bensons, the Warings, the Fultons—are now fretting and strutting their hour upon the boards with a due pride in their calling. It is not the least of Mr. Irving's claims to remembrance that he should have been the chief cause of the general advance which the stage has made within the last two decades.

Mr. Fitzgerald's volume would seem to have been written with his usual haste. He is too careless of his style, too prone to abuse the forms "and which," "and who," and so forth. Nor has he been sufficiently alert in the revision of his proofs. In a work by him we do not expect to hear of "Edward" Kean or "Ellen" Faucit. Then his incidental sketches of contemporaries are sometimes misleading. Here is an instance in point:

"Albeit a little *tête montée*, Frank Marshall, with his excited, bustling ways and eccentric exterior, seems now to be much missed. He was always *bon enfant*. He had written one very pleasing comedy, 'False Shame,' and also was rated as a high authority on all Shaksperian matters. He published an elaborate *Study of Hamlet*, and later induced Irving to join him in an ambitious edition of Shakspeare, which has recently been completed. He was also a passionate bibliomaniac, though not a very judicious one, lacking the necessary restraint and judgment. He had somewhat of a troubled course, like so many a London *littérateur*."

No one who was well acquainted with Marshall—a ripe Shaksperian scholar, unaffectedly modest, full of critical common sense, and to his end placed above want—can accept this as in all respects accurate. Two errors in the matter of dates must be laid to Mr. Fitzgerald's charge. Mr. Irving's first appearance as Othello is put down to 1875, and his production of "Faust" to 1886. In each case the author is exactly a year wrong.

FREDERICK HAWKINS.

MUSIC.

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

FROM Messrs. Weekes & Co.:

Thoughts and After-Thoughts, and *Such is Fame*, by Gerard F. Cobb: two light ballads; in the accompaniments the composer shows his harmonic skill. *She is far from the Land*, by Rosetta O'Leary. The melody is simple and

quaint, but the harmonies of the accompaniment are not always suitable. *Classical Compositions for the Organ*, by J. Wodehouse. The transcriptions of Chopin's Funeral March, and of Beethoven's March from the Sonata (Op. 26) are good, though it seems a pity to have altered the original keys. It is, however, only fair to add that Beethoven, in scoring his March for orchestra, has written it in B minor. *Technical Studies in Double Notes for the Piano-forte*, by E. Sauerbrey. A very useful collection including scales in thirds, sixths, fourths, &c.; there are comments in both English and German.

Progressive Studies for the Piano-forte. Edited by Franklin Taylor. (Novello.) This is a very useful collection. Each part contains studies having reference to some particular branch of pianoforte technique, five-finger exercises, broken chords, octaves, &c.; and teachers especially will find this a most convenient arrangement. The greater number of the studies have been selected from standard collections; but there are also others, useful, yet far less known, such as those of Kalkbrenner, Steibelt, &c. All the parts of the series are not yet published, but still, in some, it seems as if the right hand is favoured at the expense of the left. All the studies are carefully fingered, and we are glad to find that in this matter Mr. Taylor is eclectic: for him there is good in old as well as in new methods.

AGENCIES.

London Agents, Messrs. W. H. SMITH & SON, 186, Strand.

Copies of the ACADEMY can be obtained every Saturday morning in EDINBURGH of Mr. MENZIES; in DUBLIN of Messrs. EASON & SON, 40, Sackville-street; in MANCHESTER of Mr. J. HEYWOOD. Ten days after date of publication, in NEW YORK, of Messrs. G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS

TO

THE ACADEMY.

(PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.)

	YEARLY.	HALF-YEARLY.	QUARTERLY.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
If obtained of a Newsvendor or at a Railway Station	0 13 0	0 6 6	0 3 8
Including Postage to any part of the United Kingdom	0 15 2	0 7 7	0 3 10
Including Postage to any part of France, Germany, India, China &c.	0 17 4	0 8 8	0 4 4

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST.

Were awarded the Grand Diploma of Honour—Highest Award for Irish Damask Table Linen, Edinburgh, 1890. Two Prize Medals, Paris, 1889.

IRISH DAMASK TABLE AND HOUSE LINEN.

Fish Napkins, 2s. 11d. per doz. Dinner Napkins, 6s. 6d. per doz. Table Cloths, 2 yds. square, 2s. 11d. 2½ yds. by 8 yds., 5s. 11d. each. Kitchen Table Cloths, 11½d. each. Strong Huckaback Towels, 4s. 6d. per doz. Frilled Linen Pillow Cases, from 1s. 2½d. each.



IRISH CAMBRIC

Embroidered Handkerchiefs, in all the latest styles, from 1s. to 20s. each.

Children's Bordered, 1s. 3d. per doz. Ladies' " 2s. 3d. " Gentlemen's " 3s. 3d. "

Hemstitched: Ladies', 2s. 9d. per doz. Gents', 3s. 11d. "

POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS.

COLLARS: Ladies' and Children's 8-fold, 3s. 6d. per doz. Gents' 4-fold, 4s. 11d. per doz. CUFFS for Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children, from 5s. 11d. per doz.

IRISH LINEN

Illustrated Price-Lists and Samples Post Free to any part of the World.

COLLARS, CUFFS,

SHIRTS.

Best quality long-cloth Shirts, 4-fold Linen Fronts, 36s. 6d. half-dozen. (To measure 2s. extra.)

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST.

BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENTS TO THE QUEEN AND EMPRESS FREDERICK OF GERMANY.

CLARENDON PRESS PUBLICATIONS.

NEW PART now ready, CONSIGNIFICANT—CROUCHING. Vol. II. Part 7. 12s. 6d.

A NEW ENGLISH DICTIONARY ON HISTORICAL PRINCIPLES.

FOUNDED MAINLY ON THE MATERIALS COLLECTED BY THE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY. Imperial 4to.

The present position of the Work is as follows:—

Vol. I. A and B. Edited by Dr. MURRAY. Imperial 4to, half-morocco, £2 12s. 6d. (Published.)

* Also still sold in Parts as follows:—Part I., A—ANT; Part II., ANT—BATTEN; Part III., BATTER—BOZ, each 12s. 6d.
Part IV., § 1, BRA—BYZ, 7s. 6d.

Vol. II. C and D. Edited by Dr. MURRAY.

C—CASS. Stiff covers, 5s. (Published.)

CAST—CLIVY. Stiff covers, 12s. 6d. (Published.)

CLO—CONSIGNER. Stiff covers, 12s. 6d. (Published.)

CONSIGNIFICANT—CROUCHING. Stiff covers, 12s. 6d. (Published.)

CROUCHMAS—DE. (In the press.)

Vol. III. E, F, and G. Edited by H. BRADLEY, M.A., with the co-operation of Dr. MURRAY.

E—EVERY. Stiff covers, 12s. 6d. (Published.)

EVERYBODY—FE. (In the press.)

"This is an interesting part of the dictionary in many ways. For one thing, we have to congratulate Dr. Murray on being now clear out of the vast and tangled wood of com- and con-. Nay more, we may say that the end of C is in sight; and when C is disposed of it is not too much to say that the neck of the work is broken."—*Saturday Review*, July 29, 1893.

"RULERS OF INDIA."—New Volume.

Crown 8vo, cloth, with Map, 2s. 6d.

THE MARQUESS WELLESLEY: and the
Development of the Company into the Supreme Power in India. By the Rev. W. H. HUTTON, M.A.

LORD CLIVE: and the Establishment of the
English in India. By Colonel MALLESON, C.S.I.

"Colonel Malleison will be admitted to be an authority well qualified by his studies to write the stirring narrative of Clive's career."—*Times*.

The following are also published:—Akbar, Albuquerque, Aurangzib, Madhava Rao Sindhia, Duplex, Warren Hastings, Marquess Cornwallis, Marquess of Hastings, Mountstuart Elphinstone, Lord William Bentinck, Viscount Hardinge, Ranjit Singh, Marquess of Dalhousie, Clyde and Strathairn, Earl Canning, Lord Lawrence, Earl of Mayo, Earl of Auckland.

UNIFORM WITH "RULERS OF INDIA" SERIES.

JAMES THOMASON. By Sir Richard Temple,
Bart., M.P., formerly Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, and Governor of Bombay. With Portrait, 2s. 6d.

"Sir Richard's estimate of Thomason's work will be found accurate and interesting: the estimate of an admiring disciple very well acquainted with the subject."—*Academy*.

"Sir R. Temple's book possesses a high value as a dutiful and interesting memorial of a man of lofty ideals, whose exploits were none the less memorable because achieved exclusively in the field of peaceful administration."—*Times*.

Small folio, 21s. net.

HYMNI HOMERICI. Codicibus denuo collatis
recensuit ALFREDUS GOODWIN. Cum quatuor tabulis photographis.

Vol. II., crown 8vo, bevelled boards, gilt top, 7s. 6d.

SWIFT.—SELECTIONS from his WORKS.

Edited, with Introductions and Notes, by HENRY CRAIK. Vol. I., uniform with the above, previously published, 7s. 6d.

"The Life, which forms a preface to the whole work, is an excellent specimen of condensed biography; and no less admirable are the introductions which precede each individual selection."—*Academy*.

"An admirable specimen of judicious selection and scholarly editing."—*Times*.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS ON VOL. I.

"Nobody has undertaken a task with such qualifications for it as Mr. Craik whose Life of the Dean long ago showed his attitude towards the subject to be a model of combined sobriety and scholarship."—*Saturday Review*.

"Mr. Craik knows more about the Dean than anybody else, and his work is done admirably."—*Manchester Guardian*.

Small 4to, 8s. 6d. net. Only 250 Copies have been printed on Large-paper.

MILTON'S PROSODY. An Examination of the

Rules of the Blank Verse in Milton's Later Poems, with an Account of the Versification of "Ramus Agonistes," and General Notes. By ROBERT BRIDGES.

"A learned monograph by an author who has valid claims to be regarded as an authority on metrical rules."—*Times*.

8vo, 16s.

THE BOOK of ENOCH. Translated from Pro-

essor DILLMANN'S Ethiopic Text. Emended and Revised in accordance with hitherto uncollected Ethiopic MSS., and with the Gizeh and Latin fragments, which are here published in full. Edited, with Introduction, Notes, Appendices, and Indices, by R. H. CHARLES, M.A., Trinity College, Dublin, and Exeter College, Oxford.

"An erudite work, which will be appreciated by Orientalists."—*Times*.

"Should find a place in every theological library."—*Westminster Review*.

Extra fcap. 8vo, 3s. 6d.

SCOTT.—LORD of the ISLES. Edited, with

Introduction and Notes, by THOMAS BAYNE.
"The historical, and especially the philological notes, are valuable, and a special word of praise is due to the apt illustration of the poem by parallel passages."—*Glasgow Herald*.

Royal 8vo, Large-paper, 40s.; demy 8vo, Small-paper, 18s.

THE NALADIYAR; or, Four Hundred Quatrains

in Tamil. With Introduction, Translation, and Notes, Critical, Philological, and Explanatory, to which is added a Concordance and Lexicon, with Authorities from the oldest Tamil Writers. By the Rev. G. U. POPE, M.A., D.D.

Full Catalogues post free on application.

LONDON: HENRY FROWDE, CLARENDON PRESS WAREHOUSE, AMEN CORNER, E.C.

Printed by ALEXANDER & SHEPHEARD, Lonsdale Printing Works, Chancery Lane; Published by the Proprietor, HENRY VILLERS, 27, Chancery Lane, W.O.

Small folio, £3 8s. net.
MUSEUM OXONIENSE. Part I. Catalogue of

the Greek Vases in the Ashmolean Museum. By PERCY GARDNER, M.A. 1st D.

Lincoln and Merton Professor of Classical Archaeology and Art.
"This beautifully illustrated book may be welcomed not only for itself but as almost the first published indication of the immense improvement that has taken place during the last fifteen years in the arrangement and classification of the different artistic treasures of Oxford."—*Times*.

Third Edition, Enlarged and Revised. Part II. Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.

A PRACTICAL ARABIC GRAMMAR. Part II.

Compiled by Major A. O. GREEN, R.E., p.s.c., Author of "Modern Arabic Syntax". Part I. is also published. 7s. 6d.

"Major Green's grammar is already well known. It is now published in a complete and excellent form, the Arabic type leaving nothing to be desired. All is thoroughly well done."—*Army and Navy Gazette*.

Crown 4to, stiff covers, 6s.

ANECDOTA OXONIENSIA. Semitic Series.

Vol. I. Part V. THE PALESTINIAN VERSION of the HOLY SCRIPTURES.
Five more Fragments recently acquired by the Bodleian Library. With Three Plates. Edited, with Introduction and Annotations, by G. H. GWILLIAM, B.D., Fellow of Hertford College.

Royal 8vo, 2s. 6d.

THE SURGICAL ASPECT of TRAUMATIC

INSANITY. Presented for the Degree of Doctor of Medicine. By HERBERT A. POWELL, M.A., M.D., M.Ch. (Oxon.), F.R.C.S. (Edin.), Corpus Christi College, Oxford.

"Well worth the perusal of both surgeons and physicians."—*British Medical Journal*.

Crown 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.

AN ELEMENTARY TREATISE on ANA-

LYTICAL GEOMETRY. With numerous Examples. By W. J. JOHNSTON, M.A.

Lecturer in Mathematics in the University College of Wales.
"The work will take a good place in the modern literature of conics."—*Educational Times*.

Part II. Γ'ΕΠΑΙΝΟΣ.

Now ready, imperial 4to, price 21s.

A CONCORDANCE to the SEPTUAGINT and

the other GREEK VERSIONS of the OLD TESTAMENT (including the Apocryphal Books). By the late EDWIN HATCH, M.A., D.D., and HENRY A. REDFERN, M.A., assisted by other Scholars.

Part I. is also published. Part III. is in the press. Until the publication of Part V. no afterwards, subscriptions may be paid in advance at the price of £4 4s. for the Six Parts.

Extra fcap. 8vo, cloth, 8s. 6d.

A PRIMER of ITALIAN LITERATURE. By

F. J. SNELL, M.A., Balliol College, Oxford.
"The work will be valuable to any student who wishes to have a quick and general survey of the whole ground."—*Scotsman*.

Demy 8vo, 10s. net.

LATIN HISTORICAL INSCRIPTIONS. Illustr-

trating the History of the Early Empire. By G. McN. RUSHFORTH, M.A., St. John's College, Oxford.

"It is the ideal book to place in the hands of students while they are attending a course of lectures about the period with which it deals."—*Athenaeum*.

8vo, 18s. 6d.

NOTES on RECENT RESEARCHES in

ELECTRICITY and MAGNETISM. Intended as a Sequel to Professor CROOKER'S "Treatise on Electricity and Magnetism." By J. J. THOMSON, M.A., F.R.S., Fellow of Trinity College, Professor of Experimental Physics in the University of Cambridge.

"An important and learned work."—*Times*.

Extra fcap. 8vo, 2s. 6d.

MILTON.—PARADISE LOST. Books I. and II.

Edited with Introduction and Notes. Book I. by H. C. BEECHING, B.A., sometime Exhibitor of Balliol College, Oxford; Book II. by E. K. CHAMBERS, B.A., sometime Scholar of Corpus Christi College, Oxford.

Or Books I. and II. separately, 1s. 6d. each.
"This edition of the first two books of 'Paradise Lost' gives a brief summary of Milton's career, and also discusses with care and suggestiveness the literary characteristics, the structure, and the intent of his great poem. The notes are brief, numerous, and critical."—*Spectator*.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1893.

No. 1114, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

The Great War of 189—: a Forecast. By Rear-Admiral P. Colomb and Others. (Heinemann.)

THIS volume, republished from *Black and White*, is an attempt to predict the course and the issues of the gigantic strife which many believe will convulse the world in a not distant future. The authors, for the most part, are men of some mark, and have written certainly with no mischievous purpose. The book, nevertheless, belongs to the class made notorious by *The Battle of Dorking*, and Chauvinist publications of the kind; it is a petty firebrand quickening international hatreds. The writers are, as a rule, inspired by an undiscerning aversion to France and Russia, and by a stolid hero-worship of Prussia; and these sentiments, breaking out in a hundred passages, expose them to the charge, often thrown by us in the teeth of Frenchmen, of making bad blood. These prejudices, too, have seriously injured their work; have made it contradict the teaching of history in more than one important respect, and especially have produced strangely perverted views on the omity and the rights of nations. As to the large operations of the war on land, we do not find a single brilliant conception; the descriptions of them are often improbable, and questionable strategy sometimes owes its success to an enemy's scarcely redible blunders. The battle pieces are much better done: they fairly illustrate the working of the three arms alone, or in concert, in the wars of this day, and the changes due to material inventions; but the partisanship they betray is often offensive, and mars the truthfulness and effect of the pictures. The naval operations are more a look of reality, except, we think, in one instance: they explain the prodigious importance of the command of the sea, in anything like a great general war; and Lord Wolseley's twofold descents on Varna and Trebizonde, and the consequences that flowed from them, though military achievements, set forth this truth in the clearest light. The writers are well acquainted with the defects of the organisation of England for war, and very properly dwell upon them; but they have practically nullified their own warnings, for they have made out England to be almost always victorious. For a book that has been revised, there are many errors of the press; and here and there figures, and even sentences, are at odds with each other, and cannot be made to agree. The style of the war correspondent has, of course, been adopted to make the work appear real; but it is not an

agreeable style, though some of the descriptions are animated and good, especially those that indicate the hand of Mr. Forbes. What has been wittily called Red Indian rhetoric, and the language of the prize-ring, might, however, have been omitted with much advantage; and we are shocked at the rubbish of barbarous words shot into this well of English by educated men.

General history, and even military history, are by no means the strong point of the authors; their views of war and its lessons are much too contracted. It was unwise to rely on a dictum of Moltke written when he was in his eighty-seventh year: there have been "wars of peoples and nations" long before these days, in contradistinction to "dynastic conflicts." Not to speak of the strife between Carthage and Rome, we need only refer to 1813 and 1814. It is amusing to those who have studied the annals of Prussia from 1740 to 1814, to read how words are put into the mouth of the imperial successor of Frederick the Great, boasting of the "loyalty and fidelity" of the German name: the Devil, no doubt, is apt at quoting Scripture. We never heard, too, before, that "Pitt had created a new world to redress the balance of the old": the phrase was applied by Canning to himself and his policy in 1825, and must be cut out, as a theft, from his speeches. Passing to special subjects, we do not understand what is meant by Moltke's "principle of marching separately and fighting combined": the practice is at least as old as Hannibal's advance on Rome, and is right or wrong as the occasion requires, and it has been repeatedly commented on by Napoleon. It is thoroughly shallow, too, to describe "a Napoleonic battle as a blow to pierce the centre, or to fail": this is attributing a mannerism to the great master akin to the mannerism of Frederick the Great—as a matter of fact Napoleon attacked quite as often on the flank as the centre—and this account misses the essential features and excellences of Napoleon's tactics. The ideas of the authors on international rights would make Grotius and Vattel gasp, and obviously have grown out of mere prejudice. Austria makes a filibustering raid on Belgrade—an action in the highest degree unlikely on the part of a great Conservative power—and this is deemed to be perfectly right; Russia does exactly the same thing at Varna, and Russia is guilty of wanton aggression. England, though she is still avowedly neutral, forces a Russian fleet to go back to Sebastopol and prevents a Russian and French fleet from attacking their enemy, a German fleet; and yet it is thought hard that France and Russia declare war against us. Belgium, however, is the peculiar domain of these curious doctrines of international law. Belgium gives the Germans a free pass through her territory to invade France—a treacherous and deadly hostile act; and yet because France, as she had a perfect right to do, marches into Belgium as a retaliatory blow, we read over and over again in these pages that France has "violated Belgian neutrality"—not violated but outraged by Belgium herself—and is, therefore, a

disturber of the peace of Europe. This is the more interesting because Belgium allows England to occupy Antwerp, admittedly a measure against France; and this is a violation of Belgian neutrality in no doubtful sense.

The war on the Continent is confined, for the most part, to two great invasions; and a word must be said on each of these. The Triple Alliance is opposed to Russia and France; and Germany and Russia take the offensive on a front from the Baltic to the Dniester. In slavish imitation of the strategy of 1866, condemned by the experience of ages, two German armies advance on a double line, from Thorn and Neisse, at a wide distance, their purpose being to meet in Poland, and probably to converge on Warsaw; and the main Russian army, leaving behind two large detachments to cover its right flank under Gourko and the Grand Duke Vladimir, moves against the Austrians, who, it appears, are certainly at least equal in force, and are concentrated on the Galician frontier. The army of the Vistula, the left German column, wins a battle near Alexandrovo, against Gourko's troops, fought at night by the electric light; but the army of Silesia, the right German column, suffers a repulse at the hands of the Grand Duke Vladimir, after gaining important success at Czenstochow. The two Russian commanders fall back on Skierniwoice, a strategic point, for the defence of Warsaw; they are routed at this spot by the united German armies, mainly owing to a huge charge of cavalry in their rear, which, somehow or other, escapes their notice; and about the same time, the main Russian army, led by Dragomiroff, is completely beaten by the Austrians, and is driven back on Lublin, the bold offensive of the Czar being thus frustrated. Considering the situation and the position of the belligerents on the theatre of war, all this seems to us improbable in the extreme. The numbers of the contending armies are not given; but Gourko and the Grand Duke, it appears, are not as strong as the two German armies; Dragomiroff, we should say, was not superior to the Austrians, his immediate enemies; and the Austrians, besides, it must be borne in mind, were on the verge of a powerfully fortified frontier. This being so, it is not to be supposed that the main Russian army would make a long march from Volhynia and Poland to invade Galicia, leaving a hostile force in such a position as Thorn, threatening its flank and rear, another hostile force being at Neisse, unless, as apparently was not the case, that flank and rear were made completely secure by the armies of Gourko and the Grand Duke. And, if so, the operations, from first to last, were not such as are likely to happen; they are not akin to the realities of war. The writers, indeed, half admit this; they assert that the Russians never imagined that the Germans would venture to invade Poland. But a miscalculation like this is impossible; Thorn is a standing defiance to Warsaw.

The second great invasion is that of France, made by the allied Italian and German armies. The Italian attack is a diversion only, to hold three French corps

d'armée in check, and does not require even a passing notice; we shall confine ourselves to the advance of the Germans. Here, again, the operations, which are not made clear, seem to us unreal and most improbable. The Germans march through Belgium, to turn the line of the great French defences to the east, and to reach the northern frontier of France; and they do this though they have but thirteen corps to oppose to sixteen of the enemy. Nothing, certainly, in the first part of the war of 1870, when the numerical inferiority of the French was immense, would justify such a project as this—in the abstract rash, and especially rash, as the Belgian population hate the Prussians, a fact alleged by the writers themselves; and the strategy that follows seems to us most faulty. The Germans apparently leave three corps only to keep a hold on Lorraine and Alsace, which almost certainly would be up in arms against them; and—though all this is very indistinct—they make for the Sambre and the Aisne, with nine corps, which approach each other, it would seem, from the distance between Liège and Luxemburg, and draw towards Namur and Mézières. They defeat the French, who are represented as slow in assembling their superior forces—a statement contradicted in another passage—and as practically surprised by this mode of invasion, in a series of battles fought between the well-known field of Ligny and the tracts round Châlons; and having frustrated an attempt to repeat Bourbaki's movement, at the close of 1870—an attack by forces collected from the north and the south; and intended to strike their left flank—they march on Paris in serene confidence. We believe that nothing like this could happen in this assumed war between France and Germany. The chiefs of the French army knew perfectly well—the fact has been evident for twenty years—that the Germans would, in all probability, try to make Belgium their way to invade France; and they would be indeed fools if, being superior in force, as in the supposed case, they could not repel the attack we have sketched. Nay, more—the chances, we are convinced, would be that they would have an opportunity, on the given facts, to fall with effect on the flank of the German advance, perhaps to beat the divided armies in detail, perhaps to cut them off from their base, and probably to compel them to accept battle in a position where a defeat would be fatal. A German invasion, in short, under these conditions, would very possibly end in a second Jena, assuming the French had a real leader, with the powers, let us say, of the illustrious Chanzy. As to the march on Paris in the events described, the writers admit that it was very unwise; we venture to say, after the experience of 1870, that it would not be even thought of in the German camp.

A night attack made by the army of Paris ends in a deserved defeat of the Germans; and the invaders, who had marched to the capital, leaving great hostile forces on their flanks and rear, are routed before they can return to Metz. All this is reasonable and well told; and the final

victory of the French army—we should say narrated by Mr. Forbes—is a graphic and not an unreal picture. As to the tactical experiences of the war, these, we have said, are not badly set forth; they do not deviate, we think, from the truth. The combat at Ligny shows how superior well-handled is to ill-handled cavalry; that at Vaux Champagne teaches how hopeless it is for infantry to attack without the support of guns; and the battle of Machault clearly illustrates how irresistible may be a well-planned charge of horsemen. The volume, in short, is a fair commentary on the relations and the effects of the three arms; but, save that it indicates how completely the formations of infantry have become changed, it contains little that has not been taught by the battles of the Napoleonic age. The writers, however, are unjust, nearly all, to the French; and their injustice simply defies history. We should like to know when twenty-five German squadrons defeated thirty-six French squadrons; a defeat, when the numbers were in such proportions as this, was certainly not instanced in the first part of the late great war. It is absurd, too, to write that "the fight became stationary, for the French outnumbered us, two to one"; nothing like this occurred, in a cavalry *melee*, even at Mars la Tour, which may be referred to. The whole experience, too, of the siege of Paris confutes the notion that a well-fortified line, between two forts, could be stormed at a rush, even though poor Frenchmen were the defenders; this, if we recollect Badajoz, is a paltry and lying calumny. This stupid detraction of the French soldiery, of the men who won Auerstadt against enormous odds, of the men who fought at Worth and Gravelotte, with untarnished valour, against overwhelming numbers, would be only ridiculous were it not also offensive; and the skilful officers of the army of modern France might well complain when they are told that they have "no thoroughness," and that their "conception of the nature of the infantry fight is radically defective," did they not rate at their worth the worshippers of success. As to the most recent inventions in the mechanism of war, we have already referred to the electric light; and this volume notices the effects of the latest kind of shells and of balloons constructed to discharge explosives.

The naval operations, we have said, have, for the most part, been well described: they show the judgment of a naval strategist. The British fleets paralyse the arms of the Czar in the Euxine, with scarcely any loss of life; they defeat a French and Russian descent on Denmark, which might have stopped the invasion of France, and have sent an enemy to Berlin; they help the Italian army as it moves into Provence. The power of England at sea is, in a word, well portrayed. But this most important subject has been thoroughly dwelt on through the medium of fact, and not of fancy, in Captain Mahan's admirable works; and we do not care again to refer to it. The operations, however, that end in the victory of Sardinia over the French fleet strike us as not very well conceived; for

once more there is much that is far from probable. We should much doubt whether Spain would ally herself with England in a league against France; still more whether she would allow Port Mahon to be made a station for British war ships. As to the Battle of Sardinia, it was at least as likely that the French would destroy the weak Spezzia squadron, as that Sir George Tryon would overtake their fleet; and this is hardly commendable strategy. That we should beat the French, with a lesser number of ships, is in accord with historical facts, and need not irritate French seamen; but why is it said that the artillery practice of the French at sea was exceedingly bad? these are not the days of Ganteaume and Villeneuve. The conditions of the Peace, at the close of the war, are not such as could have been expected. Prussia certainly would not give up an acre of Poland; and, if not, it would be vain to demand a concession of the same kind from Russia, especially, as in the present case, she had not been crippled. Nor would France, after a decisive victory over Germany, abandon Alsace and Lorraine: she would fight on for her lost provinces; and to think otherwise is mere want of knowledge. This book does not deserve much praise; its tendency assuredly is not to promote peace and good will among men.

WILLIAM O'CONNOR MORRIS.

The Gospel of Life. By B. F. Westcott (Macmillans.)

"THE following chapters give the substance of Lectures which I gave from time to time (to small classes of students) during the twenty years of my work at Cambridge." This first sentence of Bishop Westcott's Preface explains his sub-title, "thoughts introductory to the study of Christian doctrine." The book is a sort of prolegomena to theological study. It has been written, we imagine, in answer to a demand made upon Dr. Westcott by his pupils for something more vital to the intellectual life of the present day than they could find in the course of reading prescribed for those qualifying themselves for the Christian ministry. The prescribed course of theological study is apt to be severely conservative and anxiously orthodox, and it ignores the special needs of the young student. The doubts and difficulties which assail young men are "fire-new"—at least, the outward form and expression of them is—and are, therefore, not obviously or specifically dealt with in the familiar text-books. Moreover, text-books of divinity do not look upon doubts and difficulties with sympathy; they scarcely allow that doubt is a necessary evil, and cannot, therefore, conceive of it as a friend. The pride of orthodox theology continually suggests that only scoffers and loose-livers have doubts, and never ponders with due reverence and respect the meaning of the great sacrament of darkness and uncertainty with which God sanctifies strong souls. It is not surprising that, during twenty years of care for young minds at Cambridge, Dr. Westcott should have become aware of the necessity of interpreting for the young candidate for holy

orders between the insolent, confusing, inevitable turmoil of to-day's difficulties, and the dignified, dusty remoteness of orthodox theology. We can best indicate how frankly Dr. Westcott comes down from his doctor's chair, and seats himself on the form beside the young undergraduate, by quoting a sentence or two from his Preface:

"My desire," he tells us, "has been to encourage patient reflection, to suggest lines of inquiry, to indicate necessary limits to knowledge, and not to convey formulas or ready-made arguments. . . . *The world is not clear or intelligible.* If we are to deliver our message as Christians, we must face the riddles of life, and consider how others have faced them. . . . We walk 'by faith' in the face of riddles which remain to the last unanswered."

The words we have italicised state a truth which most theological professors ignore, and many deny. It is the special virtue of Bishop Westcott's book that it confesses this truth conscientiously, and confesses it cheerfully: "nor is there any ground for discontent at this condition of life."

A volume by Dr. Westcott which has gradually grown into shape during the study, thought, and experience of twenty years is, of course, unusually full of matter. We have neither the space nor the ability to review it minutely. It is already so condensed that we cannot condense it further, and so admirably arranged that any rearrangement would only confuse. We must be content to describe as well as we can what the intelligent reader will find in it—the reader who does not stop to analyse or compare, although he reads carefully. The most important and essential section of the book is the first chapter, entitled "The Problems of Life." It presents the outlines of a philosophy which Dr. Westcott offers to the young theological student, innocent, perhaps, of Aristotle and Kant. This attempt to give some arrangement to the problems of life, as they present themselves to the mind of everyone who thinks, is continued in several chapters, and is used throughout the volume as a frame upon which the thoughts are stretched, and by which they are brought into relation and order. It is used more or less obviously in chaps. iv. and v., which contain an analysis of certain "præ-Christian solutions of the problems of being" and life. The philosophical theory and the historical inquiry will impress the reader as the two main subjects of the book; but, in addition, he will remember chap. ii., which contains a discussion of the necessity and use of theory or dogma, chap. vii., which considers miracles, and chap. ix., on "Christianity historical." This may serve as an indication of the salient points of *The Gospel of Life*; but the book is strikingly without salient points. It is everywhere tightly packed with weighty thoughts; and each reader, according to his needs and his views, will find his own favourite chapters.

The philosophic treatise on the problems of life contrasts with the historical sketch of religions in its complete detachment from text-books and authorities. It is in many parts an expansion of certain sections of Dr. Westcott's *Gospel of the Resurrection*, which is remarkable among his works for

its rigorous avoidance of dogmatism, and for the independence, in spite of its erudition, of its main teaching about the soul. It is perhaps because Dr. Westcott wishes to make his pupil think, and not merely to tell him what to think, that in the present work the analysis of the problems of being is severely plain. But it is one result of this plainness that the author's assurance to us, that during twenty years of work at Cambridge these "thoughts have been constantly tested," is felt by the reader as he reads to be vitally true. We are occupied with a philosophy which is the writer's own—which he has made for himself and used; and because he has himself found it useful, he can explain it to us in terms of our own experience, so that we can use it too, if we please. Dr. Westcott's loyalty to the young men of his generation consists especially in this: that he recognises the reasonableness of their difficulties, and offers his counsel because he has himself encountered their doubts. His book, though crammed with knowledge and in parts merely careful abstract of other men's thoughts, is intensely original: "*My way of facing my difficulties.*"

Chapter v. summarises the teaching of the three religions of China, of the two religions of India, and of the Zoroastrianism of Persia. It forms, along with chapter iv., a special section of the volume, in which the Bishop's power of sympathetic and penetrative exposition is excellently displayed. It is impossible to over-estimate the value to the general reader of such aids to the study of intricate and difficult subjects. We can only say here that these essays, like the *Essays on the History of Religious Thought in the West*, will be received with gratitude by all readers of intelligence, who are aware how rarely a scholar of Bishop Westcott's erudition will condescend to the effort to make the results of his labour easily accessible. The chapters insist on the value to the Christian student of the teaching of præ-Christian religions. It is impossible to read them without learning reverence for those religions. Practically, they tend to break down the false view which finds no inspiration—nothing divine—in so-called pagan beliefs. The tendency of the whole volume, as of all Bishop Westcott's writings, is to increase for us the extent and the intensity of God's voice, so that we hear it not only in special corners, but everywhere in the world. This is the tendency of the volume, and perhaps the Bishop is wise not to express it too sharply. We confess that we disbelieve in the expediency of insisting on the special inspiration of even the New Testament. Let every special inspiration take care of itself! The words of Christ alone can claim to stand in a class apart. If only Englishmen could be taught to regard their own history and literature with any measure of the reverence which, unavoidably in religious households, they inhale into their blood for the history and literature of the Jews, the spiritual energy of England would at once increase perceptibly. Our reverence for the God who chose and guarded the Jewish nation and the Jewish "books," unless it is a promise and a part of our reverence for

the God who chooses and guards our nation, tends continually to give to Old Testament ideals and standards a false value, and has in the past again and again dragged Christianity down below its own level. Just as the setting apart of the Sabbath is intended to teach the sanctity of all our days, and is apt to become a stumbling block if this be not understood, similarly the setting apart of the Hebrews tends to become a mere injustice or caprice until it is felt to be a preparation for the setting apart of the whole world—an assertion of the care of God for all His nations. The ninth chapter of our treatise, when it tells us that "all history is in one sense a fulfilment of a divine plan," and goes on to distinguish "two elements in the progress of humanity," a natural element and a divine one, seems to us to introduce confusing distinctions, and to shrink somewhat from positions implied in other chapters of the book. It seems to qualify unnecessarily the assertion that "all earlier history leads up to the Incarnation; all later history has contributed to the interpretation of it." Again, when Dr. Westcott says, "there cannot be any new revelation," the words clash a little with his other statement that "many signs seem to show that we are standing on the verge of a great epoch of revelation."

Chap. ii. on dogma, and chap. vii. on miracles, are of very special interest. The latter, in particular, is vigorous in logical arrangement, terse in expression, and yet graceful and luminous in style. One point only is omitted which a young student would wish considered. Nothing is said definitely about the miraculous element in Gentile literature. We are left on this point to draw our own conclusions.

Of the general style of the volume we have said very little. It is, perhaps, more aphoristic than is usual with Dr. Westcott. Every sentence seems to have mellowed and ripened in the writer's mind till it has become not only thoughtful and careful, but also natural and right. The book is throughout easy to comprehend; it has obviously been taught to many pupils, and in the process has acquired the form and order best suited to a pupil's mind. To Bishop Westcott's other works, it is the best of introductions.

RONALD BAYNE.

The Odes and Epodes of Horace. Translated by Sir Stephen de Vere. With Preface and Notes. (Bell.)

SOME of this handsome volume is a reprint. Of the eighty-seven versions here given, ten were printed in the edition of 1885, and thirty in the following year. Horace wrote, of lyrics, 103 odes, 17 epodes, and the *Carmen Saeculare*. We have then, in this book, the judgment of a practised translator and no mean poetic artist, what part of Horace's lyric work is best worth preserving, and why; and in what form his stanzas are best represented in English.

The Preface is a most interesting piece of writing, though I think it leaves the general problem of translation unsolved. After weighing the words of Hallam, Mickle, Wordsworth, Coleridge, Newman,

Sir S. De Vere sums up that "the duty of the translator is to endeavour to present the classic author to the English readers such as he was to those for whom he wrote." Well, we do not and cannot know what he was to those for whom he wrote; we can only guess. The appeal is really to the modern reader, because there is nobody else, no other standard, to whom or to which the translation can be referred. All we can ask is, "How does the translation strike those of us who know the original best?" and the answer is silence, for they are the very people who care least for a translation.

But the vindication of Horace's character, as man, as poet, as moralist (pp. xxx.-xxxviii), is delightful, though perhaps rather genially impulsive—e.g., "The Plebeians . . . saw . . . that his heart was always with the poor. They, no doubt, read over and over again that noble ode, *Non ebur neque aureum*, &c., and they blessed him as they recited *Quid, quod usque proximos Revellis agri terminos?*" &c. Is not this to compare the past of Rome with the present of Ireland? Did Horace really write for, and catch, the ear of the poor?

Before leaving this Preface I would fain call attention to one strangely misleading version in it. On p. xxix the translator gives us a version of Walter de Mapes' famous anacreontic, "*Mihi est propositum*," &c. The fourth verse, describing the bard's need for good food and wine if he is to poetise aright, ends thus—

"Nihil valet penitus quod ieiunus scribo;
Nasonem post calices facile praeibo."

Sir S. De Vere renders this—

"Starving I lose my inspiration,
But in my cups I bang the nation."

It is impossible to think that this scholarly translator really took *Nasonem* = *nationem*—yet why does he lead us into the temptation of thinking so? It may be added that, in a book so beautifully got up, the misprints are somewhat provoking—e.g., in this very ode of Walter de Mapes, we have "*Bacchur*" for *Bacchus*; on p. 5, "*Pyrrhas*" for *Pyrrha*; "*Marsyan*" (p. 3 and elsewhere) for *Marsian* (p. 112)—as if it had something to do with *Marsyas*; "*Laeotrigonians*" for *Laestrygonians* (p. 153); "*clarum Rhodon*" (p. 248); "*she*" for "*he*" (p. 79, l. 10); "*Ferentum*" for *Forentum* (p. 127).

But, leaving these trifling though regrettable lapses, let us look at the translation itself. It is part of the many superstitions about classical literature, that a book like the *Odes* of Horace, if translated at all, must be translated whole, not in selections. It is pleasant to find Sir S. de Vere ignoring this view, and translating what he thinks most worthy of Horace and most adaptable to English; furthermore, he discards the stanza of the original in any ode which he thinks can be rendered more impressively otherwise. These are acts of fortitude which may justify themselves, but which no argument—not even the clever and ingenious pleas of pp. xv.-xvi.—will justify to those who are enamoured of the form as much as of the matter of Horace. Of the selection, I would only venture one criticism. I would sacrifice at least

eight or ten of the lesser odes here translated for a version of the 28th Ode of Book III.—the *Europa* ode—which is omitted. No doubt the commencement of it lacks charm. But where is Horace more truly inspired by the legends of Greek mythology than in stanzas 7-16? I cannot believe that Sir S. De Vere has fallen a prey to the prude among commentators who thought the ode unfit for publication. Is there a better touch in all Horace than the maiden imagining her father's voice warning her to suicide, *zona bene te secuta*—the last protection of maidenhood? It is a real disappointment to see the gap, in this translation, between Odes 25 and 29 of Book III.

But the translator shall show for himself what he can do where he neglects the stanza form, giving the poetry what he considers its natural development in English rhyme. Let us take the "*Praise of Hypermnestra*" (*Od.* iii. 11, ll. 33-52):—

"Among the faithless many, one
Worthy the nuptial torch, betrayed
Her traitor father: she alone
Nobly untrue; a glorious maid
False to her pledge but faithful to her lord,
Thro' unborn ages honoured and adored.
Then to her youthful spouse she cries,
'My husband, sleep no more: arise!
Lest, swift and silent, thro' the gloom
From hands unfeared a longer sleep may come.
Fly my fierce sire, my ruthless sisters. They
Now, now, like lions, rend their lordly prey.
By hand of mine thou shalt not die
Nor bound in loathsome dungeon lie.
. . . Go where kind breaths from Heaven shall
speed thy flight,
Shrouded by Venus and protecting Night!
Go, happy-omened! Grave upon my tomb
The pain, the joy, the triumph of my doom!'"

Opinions may well differ as to whether this is Horatian or no: I only venture an opinion that it is excellent English poetry, and the last two lines admirable.

Here is another passage (*Od.* ii. 13, ll. 21-32).

"Ye Gods! how nearly have I seen
The gloomy realms of Proserpine,
Aeacus, stern judge divine,
And far apart, the abode serene
Of pious men; and heard sad Sappho's song
Mourn her lost love, and chide her rivals' wrong;
And thee, Alcaeus, with thy golden lyre,
Sweeping with powerful hand the clanging wire,
Singing the perils of the sea,
The storm of war, the exile of the free!
In sacred silence press around
The listening shades, but most approve
The strains that tell of tyrant kings discrowned,
War-songs, not songs of love!"

There are defects here—the third line seems unmetrical, and one fancies an "and" has fallen away at the beginning of it; "clanging wire" seems rather harsh, even for *sonantem plenius*. But it has this at least of the original about it, that it carries one on like a freshening breeze.

Once more, let us hear the close of the ode in praise of *Bandusia's* fountain—an immortal poem, in virtue of its simple charm, for really there is nothing else in it:

"Thou too, O sacred spring,
Shalt have thy place with founts long-loved, far-known;
Whilst I, thy poet, sing
The fleck hoar thy margin shadowing,
The runnels from thy moss-grown caves that flow,
Whispering in murmurs light and low
A language all their own."

Of verse of this merit this volume is full; and the inspiration of it can easily be traced by a reference to Pref., pp. 18, 19. Sir S. de Vere has seen that Horace is one of the best describers of natural scenery, in a few touches, that the world has seen. The translator has, I think, too often expanded, often made the few touches in the Latin into a good many in the English. This is, perhaps, the second-best way; but, if to get some of the best verse of a great Latin poet into language not unworthy of an English poet be a goal, the second-best way has led to it. It is pure pleasure to read many of these versions.

E. D. A. MORSEHEAD.

Sixty Years of Recollections. By M. Ernest Legouvé, of the Académie Française. Translated, with Notes, by Albert D. Vandam. (Remington.)

THIS century of ours, now in extreme old age, is garrulous with memories of its youth, manhood, and later middle life. Reminiscences crowd in upon us—sometimes in altogether charming guise, like those of Mrs. Ritchie; sometimes pleasantly graceful and feminine, like those of Mrs. Andrew Crosse; sometimes, if the truth must be told, egotistic and somewhat dull, like those of W. Bell Scott; sometimes vaporous and shadowy, like those of M. Arsène Houssaye; sometimes, like those of M. de Goncourt, echoing the "all is vanity" of the Preacher; sometimes—but the enumeration would be endless. "Ah! who will give us back the past?" sighs Mr. Gosse in his beautiful "*Desiderium*." The past itself none can give us. But its memories, its fallen leaves, are being heaped up for us by busy hands.

And among those whose recollections are worthy of record, M. Legouvé holds an honourable place. Think of a memory that goes back to a meeting of the French Academy on April 15, 1813, more than eighty years ago—when little Ernest Legouvé, a lad of six, was taken to hear "fit things" about his father from the lips of his father's successor in the Academic arm-chair. And since then with what men and women of note has he not congregated? He "collaborated" with *Scribe*—their joint "*Adrienne Lecouvreur*" still keeps the stage well, and their "*Bataille de Dames*" was heard again in London during the recent visit of the *Théâtre Français*; he knew *Rachel*, and quarrelled with her; he loved *Malibran*, as who did not? he was related to *Eugène Sue*; he received the stormy confidences of *Berlioz*; he was the intimate friend of *Hahnemann*, the founder of homoeopathy; as a playwright he has been brought into connexion with most of the leading French actors and actresses of his time; as a member himself of the French Academy, and a distinguished man of letters, he has played his part in the best literary society. He writes well too, which is no small qualification in a writer of memoirs, or indeed in a writer of anything else.

Without being exactly a man of genius, M. Legouvé possesses that faculty for taking pains which Reynolds, falsely no doubt, considered to be the essential characteristic

of genius. As a *conférencier*, a term not at all adequately rendered by "lecturer," no one can have been at more trouble than he to make of each of his discourses a finished and artistic product, both as to matter and manner; and as an elocutionist, he has few rivals. And so with his style: it is the good, clear, careful, pointed style of the old French tradition—not the style of modern impressionism, all sound and colour and suggestion, but bright and definite.

It is curious to note, as one goes through these pages, how faded is our interest in many of the men and women whose memories are evoked by M. Legouvé. Casimir Delavigne, Lemerrier, Andrieux, Bouilly, Jouy, what are these—even the first—but names? Eugène Sue, who loomed so large in the world of fifty years ago, quite eclipsing Balzac in popularity, does any one read him now? The "amateur of genius," as M. Legouvé well calls him, has gone to his account. Nay, Béranger himself, the great Béranger, whose songs were once a power in the land—what influence, whether political or literary, does he still possess? M. Vandam, indeed, says, in one of his notes to these volumes:

"Of all the portraits in this 'Gallery,' there is not one so strikingly 'like' as that of Béranger. What is, perhaps, more curious still with regard to his literary influence is that, after many years, it remains with the educated classes. It is no uncommon thing to hear people of the best society clamour for a song of Béranger. There never was a *soirée* at M. Thiers' in which his friend Mignet, a great professor, did not get up and recite one."

But Thiers and Mignet, too, are of the past. M. Vandam is speaking of yesterday. Perhaps, on the whole, the figures that have faded least in M. Legouvé's portrait gallery are the figures of the actresses and actors, the figures of those whose art might seem, at first sight, to be most ephemeral. Malibran, Rachel—these seem to step out of the canvas, so strongly were they vitalised, and take their place in life once more. M. Legouvé tells, in a pathetic passage, how Rachel, foreseeing her own early death, wept one day, at the rehearsal of "*Adrienne Lecouvreur*," as she uttered the words, "*Farewell, triumphs of the stage! Farewell, delights of the art I love so well!*"—how she wept, "because," as she said, "I was thinking with despair how soon Time would obliterate all traces of my skill, and soon there would remain nothing of what had once been Rachel." And M. Legouvé adds truly, "She was mistaken; something of her still lives—the halo round her name." In truth, there are beings so strongly, markedly alive, so spontaneous and individual, that death itself passes them by.

In view of the pen-portraits of Carlyle and Saint-Simon, it is not possible to contend that only a writer whose temper is genial and kindly can write about his contemporaries with advantage. But amenity and tolerance have their charms, especially when they do not degenerate into foolish good-nature; and M. Legouvé's record of those among whom his life has been passed is altogether pleasant.

FRANK T. MARZIALS.

Life of St. Edmund of Canterbury from Original Sources. By Wilfrid Wallace, D.D., Priest of the Order of St. Benedict. (Kegan Paul & Co.)

SAINT EDMUND of Canterbury was one of those great mediæval prelates who arose from what we should now call the lower section of the middle class. He was the eldest son of Robert Rich, who is said to have followed the trade of a rope-maker at Abingdon, and to have been fairly well off—*fortunes mediocres*. The father died when his children were young; and on the mother devolved the care of the young family. She was evidently a devout person, of a type common in the middle ages. There is no evidence that she troubled her mind about any of those subtle questions of theology which were beginning then to be debated in the neighbouring city of Oxford. Her ideas of goodness included a belief in a wide charity, and a penitential discipline of a much stricter kind than is now commonly practised. It is not difficult to see that she modelled her conduct with regard to her children on the saintly lives which from childhood she had heard interpreted in the vernacular in the parish church of Abingdon. We hear of her giving hair shirts to her son not infrequently. Though careless of creature comforts, the good soul valued learning, and was desirous that her son should receive the best education which the times afforded.

In early life the boy was sent to school at Oxford. Dr. Wallace has collected some details regarding his school life there, of a miraculous nature. We are glad they have been reproduced in a modern form. It was once the practice of editors and biographers to cast aside these things as so much unmeaning rubbish; but we shall never understand the people of the middle ages, if we do not allow for the atmosphere of miracle by which all people believed themselves to be surrounded.

From the Oxford school Edmund went to the University of Paris, then by far the greatest emporium of knowledge north of the Alps. After spending a long period in that seat of learning, he returned to Oxford and took the degree of Master of Arts. It does not seem certain, but it is in a high degree probable, that he went once again to Paris to study theology. Again we find him at Oxford lecturing on theology, then treasurer of the new Cathedral foundation at Salisbury, and shortly afterwards a preacher of the Crusade of 1215. Whether it was his zeal as a preacher or his theological learning that led to his election to the throne of Saint Augustine, we shall never know. On the occasion of the vacancy, which Edmund eventually filled, there had been much strife as to who was to occupy the see. Students of ecclesiastical history know that for many centuries, whenever an Archbishop of Canterbury died, these quarrels sprang up as a matter of course.

We are told that, when St. Edmund heard of his election to the highest post of honour in the English Church, his humility led him to try to avoid what so many others coveted. It was but natural that a man of gentle, retiring habits, such as

Edmund Rich, should wish to decline that post of peril. He, no doubt, was well acquainted with the storm-tossed careers of Lanfranc and St. Anselm, and it must have seemed but as yesterday that St. Thomas was murdered in his own cathedral.

We need not follow St. Edmund as archbishop until his death in exile and burial at Pontigny. The latter part of his career has been dealt with by Dean Hook in his *Lives of the Archbishops of Canterbury*, but the narrow standpoint which Dr. Hook occupied rendered him in some ways unfit to deal with the career of a mediæval saint. Dr. Wallace has approached the subject with far deeper sympathy. He has moreover had the advantage, which his predecessor had not, of having before him all the known biographies of his hero.

The volume includes many pages that bear but little upon the career of St. Edmund. Those relating to Simon de Montfort and Robert Grosseteste are cases in point. But they are the work of a scholar who knows what he is writing about; so in the present dearth of authorities about those disturbed times we could ill afford to lose them. The appendices contain a mass of hitherto unprinted matter which will be valuable to future students.

EDWARD PEACOCK.

NEW NOVELS.

Pietro Ghisleri. By F. Marion Crawford. In 3 vols. (Macmillans.)

Doctor Pascal. By Emile Zola. Translated by Ernest A. Vizetelly. (Chatto & Windus.)

A Cathedral Courtship and Penelope's English Experiences. By Kate Douglas Wiggin. (Gay & Bird.)

Donald Marcy. By Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. (Heinemann.)

Harvard Stories. By Waldron Kuntzing Post. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

"THE PSEUDONYM LIBRARY."—*The Two Countesses.* By Marie Ebner von Eschenbach. Translated by Mrs. Waugh. (Fisher Unwin.)

Few more remarkable series of novels have been produced for a long time than the Italian series in which Mr. Marion Crawford's indefatigable and almost unfortunate facility has recently poured itself out. It is true that the penalty of such facility is not altogether to seek in them. They are, though well, somewhat slackly written—thoughts and phrases which are really far more original than those of some well-known "stylists" and "thinkers" being put without the distinction which a little care would have given. They are, perhaps, too voluminous. The central imbroglios round which they gather are not always of the first interest; and—which is their greatest fault—the admirable grasp of incident and the acute observation of human life and character which Mr. Crawford possesses are not often completed by the last indefinable touch which makes persons out of personages. Yet, when one compares these vigorous and accurate presentments with the cheap-jack humour, the pinchbeck

epigram, the puerile attempts to be modern and unconventional, of so much work in fiction at the present day, it seems something like sinning our mercies to find any fault with Mr. Crawford at all. *Pietro Ghisleri* is at least the equal of any of the Sarracinesca series, with which it is more or less connected; indeed, we are not sure that it is not superior to them, though there is no single figure as remarkable and as life-like as Corona. That "last touch," the absence of which we have above admitted, is once more wanting; and there will be some who on a point of casuistry will differ with Mr. Crawford on the question of the mortality of love, a belief in which he himself seems to combine with a quite romantic faith both in its quality and in its transference to other objects. But this is casuistry. The hatred of Adèle Savelli for her step-sister, Laura Carlyon, and the truly Italian machinations which she directs against those who love the said Laura, are good: while the conception of the hero—who is quite the reverse of a proper moral man, and not generally credited with great amiability or generosity, but really a chivalrous enthusiast in a sceptical and self-doubting envelope—is capital. The description of the Castle of Gerano is excellently neo-Radcliffian, and the passage on Ghisleri's second duel with Gianforte Campodonico is admirably done. Perhaps our old friend the *gigas ex machina*, San Giacinto, is too unerringly successful and masterful. Some may find the idyll of Laura's first love and marriage with her deformed husband, Lord Herbert Arden, a little too idyllic. And there are some very old-fashioned folk who, without denying anybody two or, indeed, half-a-dozen marriages, would rather not have them in the same book. But these are all carpings merely, and practically go to show that we think *Pietro Ghisleri* worth carping at. In invention, pathos, tone, construction, interest, it is far above most contemporary novels.

Mr. Ernest Vizetelly is, of course, perfectly justified in pointing out that no exception can fairly be taken to M. Zola's last novel on the score of the relationship between hero and heroine. It is, for once, really "insular" to find anything shocking in marriage between uncle and niece—the prohibition of which is a purely English or, at least, Protestant crotchet, not even Levitical. The translator has found—as before opening the book we had felt sure, from our knowledge of the French, that he must have found—other things unpleasant to English taste which he had less difficulty in removing, and which he has removed with M. Zola's consent, though not always to the advantage of the story. For, say what good or what ill any one may about this author, his work hangs pretty close together, and it is not easy to "cut" it. Of the rest of the apology into which Mr. Vizetelly enters we may be excused from saying much here. Nor is it necessary to criticise the translation in detail, though we wish Mr. Vizetelly had not vulgarised M. Zola's titles. *La Joie de Vivre*—not his worst book in power—has one of his best titles; and it is an outrage to render it, "How Jolly Life Is"—which sweeps us, at

once, from satiric tragedy to cockney farce. As for *Doctor Pascal* itself, it is, of course, in more senses than one, an epitome of the "Rougon-Macquart" series. What we think the dead, hopeless weight of a more than contestable theory hangs over it, of necessity, more heavily than over any of the others. Nowhere in the whole twenty does the dull brute obstinacy of purpose butt and bore at us more mercilessly; nowhere are the author's contracted views, his quaint prejudices, his narrow range, more apparent. Yet Clotilde is, at once, one of the most real and one of the most romantic figures he has ever drawn; the scene on the threshing-floor rises far above the usual level of his work for passion and majesty, and the climax of reconciliation does not come far behind it. Although much of the book is tedious, and some of it a little disgusting, it is hardly anywhere vulgar; and the least warm admirer of what the profane call the *Comédie Bestiale* may all admit that M. Zola has "come with a rush" at its finish. Hardly even in *La Faute de l'Abbé Mouret* has he shown how great a novelist he might have been, if he had not deliberately chosen the wrong path, misled by a mere *foi du charbonnier* in a grovelling and ignoble creed.

Mrs. Wiggin has given us two of the pleasantest American stories that we have recently read. The scene of both is in England, and the heroine of both is that American girl, English admiration for whom Mrs. Wiggin perhaps assumes rather confidently as a universal fact. But both these heroines are very nice American girls, and we are quite content to like them. Not, however, to unworthy Englishmen do they fall: persons duly starred and striped pursue them and carry them off on and from the alien soil. This is just as it should be. Each nation should keep its best natural products to itself, if it can; and both Catherine Schuyler, who is pursued by a lover round the cathedrals of England, which she visits under the care of her aunt to improve her mind, and Penelope Hamilton, who is an artist and whose mind is pretty well improved already, are—for American girls—very good natural products. Miss Penelope, indeed (with a graciousness which we can but acknowledge with a bow, marred only by a slight tendency to choke) even "does not see why Englishmen are thought deficient in a sense of humour"; and Miss Catherine wished to kiss all the Winchester boys, a proceeding to which, not only by reason of their motto, but also from the description of her charms, we trust that they would not have made any great objection. So that these are really amiable young ladies. There is, indeed, a passage about a duke which makes us doubt whether Miss Hamilton is not too gracious so far as we personally are concerned, in granting Englishmen a sense of humour. But it is only here, and in one or two other places, that that "salt estranging sea," the Atlantic, reminds us of its existence. In short, the book is a clever book and a pleasant book; and there's an end on't.

The humours of the American freshman some years ago may be read in *Donald*

Marcy, and, though not suited to arouse repining in any English mind that it "freshed" at Oxford or Cambridge instead of at "Harle," may be read with sufficient interest. The unpleasant practice of "hazing" is here exposed in all its deformity; the virtuous minister's daughters, who are quite competent to "teach school" if they do not, are well contrasted with the dubious young persons who give parties to "boys" when their mothers have gone to bed. Morals are inculcated with not too heavy a touch; but might not Miss Phelps have found a more probable name for her Armida than Miss "Merry Gorond"? And since she is moral, we will be moral too. Much may be said both for and against the practice of kissing young ladies at dances when they seem to wish that you should do so; but, if you do so, it is not correct to put their letters unopened and unanswered into the fire afterwards. On that point no casuistry can be permitted.

Harvard Stories is a book of the same class, but more admittedly devoted to one particular institution, and more modern. It also possesses a quality—to wit, the quality of being amusing, which we do not always find increasing in the ratio of modernity. Mr. Post's Harvard "Undergrads" are a very amiable collection of young persons who, between them, build up a *Vordant Green* for their own establishment in a sufficient and satisfactory manner. They talk book a little (which indeed hath been observed of other undergraduates in other parts of the world), and they talk slang a little excessively. Slang is good as salt, but bad as meat. They seem to have changed a good deal since the contemporaries of *Donald Marcy*, the chief feature in common being a curious delight in hoaxing policemen, which suggests the British medical student more than the British undergraduate; and they are a little more boyish in some of their ways than their analogues here. Nor can the most determined foe of book-learning accuse them of wasting too much time on what the ancestors called musty folios. But they are good fellows, and understand jollity, which whosoever learneth not when he is young, seldom shall he feel it when he is old. The most elaborate sketches—those of the football match and boat-race with Yale—though a very little over-coloured, are spirited and vigorous. The one serious story (of course of "the war") is told with pathos and good taste; the dog Blathers will be welcomed by Huz and Buz in Paradise; and there is hardly a chapter in the book which is otherwise than mirthful and good.

We have not found much interest in either of the "Two Countesses," Muschi and Paula; but it does not follow that others may not be more fortunate. GEORGE SAINTSBURY.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

Women Adventurers. Edited by Mémie Muriel Dowie. (Fisher Unwin.) This book consists of "lives" of Madame Velazquez, Hannah Snell, Mary Anne Talbot, and Mrs. Christian Davies, with an introduction by the editor, Miss Dowie. The reader whose appetite for

the ordinary fiction of the circulating libraries has become dull may find refreshment in the somewhat archaic style of most of these so-called "lives," which are reprinted from pamphlets of various dates. Miss Dowie's volume, *A Girl in the Carpathians*, may possibly prepare the reader for something of the nature of adventure in foreign travel, but the exploits of the ladies mentioned were military and naval. Probably all of these ladies really existed, but what proportion of their respective biographies is authentic it seems impossible to determine. One may almost apply what Miss Dowie says of her book on the Carpathians: "Information is such an insidious, slippery sort of thing, that do what one can, and steel oneself as one may, a little is sure to leak in." Take as an illustration of what we have said, Mrs. Christian Davies, whose "life" bears date 1740. She was born, we are told, in the year 1667; and details are given agreeing with this date. She died "aged 108 years, if dates are to be trusted." But Miss Dowie deprecates anything like critical inquiry. "Such serious investigation would be ungracious." She makes an exception, however, in the case of Madame Loreta Janeta Velazquez, who served in the American Civil War in the army of the Confederate States: "She stands upon a different—a more serious platform, for she is of our own day, and plenty of men now living must have known her as Lieutenant Harry Buford." We have neither the space nor the inclination for a close scrutiny even of this lady's pretensions. Here is a specimen, of which the reader can form his own judgment:

"So soon as I got to New Orleans, I went to an old French army tailor in Barrack Street, who I knew was very skilful, and who understood how to mind his own business by not bothering himself too much about other people's affairs, and had him make for me half-a-dozen fine wire net shields. These I wore next to my skin, and they proved very satisfactory in concealing my true form, and in giving me something of the shape of a man, while they were by no means uncomfortable."

This lady's biography, on its original publication, was edited by "C. J. Worthington, late of the United States Navy." This gentleman says significantly at the end:

"Throughout her history, upon every page of her book which deals exclusively with her own doings, there is an air of truthfulness which comes—dare I confess?—with very great refreshment to a connoisseur of the elaborated adventure of the average adventurer."

We seem to have read an authentication a little like this in the immortal *Gulliver*. Some readers may possibly find Miss Dowie's introduction more attractive than the biographies, among which, it would seem, she was unable to include the life of "a female pirate," a fact which she "regrets deeply":

"Piracy," she tells us, "as a trade, should be peculiarly suited to a woman; it gave considerable opportunities of brief, fiery, emotional display; was fierce and dramatic and profitable. Quick returns readily attract a woman, and piracy of the fine, old, legendary kind, was a matter of quick returns and not small profits."

We should scarcely have expected this from Miss Dowie, though it agrees to no small extent with Schopenhauer's estimate of woman, as endowed with instinctive treachery, with an invincible tendency to lie, and with injustice as a fundamental principle of character. These are qualifications which would enter admirably into the equipment of the female pirate. Miss Dowie begins her Introduction by saying that "among the hoary, white old questions that go tottering down the avenue of time, is one of an intermittent vitality truly surprising. The Independence of Woman—is it right or wrong?" Of late, however, especially in this country, there has been such vigorous develop-

ment in relation to this particular question that its condition can scarcely be compared to the eternal senility of Swift's Struldbrugs. In our social condition there are several things which may call to remembrance Imperial Rome, the Rome of Juvenal and Martial. Then, as now, for example, women were anxious to rival men in acquired learning and in athletic exercises. But there is a difference. Martial tells of a Roman who had married a wealthy woman, but who, on his appointment to one of the great offices of State, was divorced by his wife, lest her fortune, or such portion of it as was in her husband's hands, should be laid under contribution to defray the cost of spectacular entertainments required or expected by the people. But with us a woman's property remains, notwithstanding marriage, strictly her own. It does not pass into her husband's power, though it may involve him in some liabilities. When the lucre-loving lady celebrated by Martial recalled her property she left her husband perfectly free. We, however, have improved on this state of things. As the Jackson and other cases have shown, a woman can say to her husband *res tuas tibi habeto*, and then leave him, while he still remains trammelled, possibly for life. Miss Dowie candidly remarks, notwithstanding what she had said before, "An observation of women's success in public matters leads me to be certain that, for the moment, advantage lies with women as opposed to men."

The Poet and the Man. Recollections and Appreciations of James Russell Lowell. By Francis H. Underwood, LL.D. (Boston: Lee & Shepard.) While awaiting the fuller memorials which have been promised, Mr. Underwood's memoir is welcome. It is partly biographical, but consists mainly, as the title indicates, of "recollections and appreciations." Mr. Underwood and Mr. Lowell were personal and, for some years, intimate friends, and the book serves less as a critical estimate than by showing what manner of man Mr. Lowell was in private life. In public he could be suave, or, when occasion seemed to demand it, quite the opposite. His skill in making things smooth was often finely exhibited, notably while he was Minister in London. But he never exercised this skill at the cost of principle; and it happened often enough in the course of his lifetime that, as a conscientious man, he found it necessary to ruffle, not only the people of England, but also his own countrymen. Mr. Underwood is able to show us what he was as a friend. With his estimates of Mr. Lowell as poet and as public man we cannot always agree. Mr. Underwood was too near him to be able to estimate him fairly in these relations. We are not disposed to quarrel with his general conclusion that Mr. Lowell's association with public life, "though flattering and honourable," was only "an incident in his career"; that it was as "a scholar, instructor, essayist, and poet"—and, we would add, as a reformer or agitator—that he realised his early aspirations and fulfilled his destiny; and, finally, that he was "a great man." Wherein his greatness consisted is the point where opinions differ. Mr. Underwood believes Mr. Lowell was first of all, and chiefly, great as a poet. To us he appears rather as a great man of the world. The prominent features of his character are strong practical ability and shrewd commonsense. That he was a poet also, made him all the better man of the world. But his literary work, the best of it, at any rate, was eminently practical; and it always related, more or less, to human affairs and interests. As Mr. Underwood himself remarks, "He cared little for poetry which was not uplifting to the soul or useful to humanity" (p. 92). The influence of his first wife and of the "Transcendental" Movement, of which she was an ardent supporter, gave tone to his character and direction

to his life. That was his "conversion" or "new birth"—to use the language of the churches. The "gay youth, fond of chaffing and ready to jeer at the abolitionists," became a "reformer and a devotee of spiritual life." But when Mr. Underwood adds, "No more complete renunciation of the 'world' was ever made," we must differ from him, unless by the "world" he means merely purposeless pleasure. The real world Mr. Lowell did not renounce in the least degree; but, when he was awakened to its urgent need for amendment in certain particulars, he set himself strenuously to amend it. He did not even renounce gaiety and the useful talent for "chaffing." He was a man who could enter heartily into the joys of life, as well as give practical sympathy in its sorrows. That he was manly, hearty, full of fire and life, is surely visible in his writings as well as in his public acts; while other records of his private relations point the same way.

Charles Kingsley: Christian Socialist and Social Reformer. By the Rev. M. Kaufmann. (Methuen.) This volume, says the author in his preface, "is a monograph, not a biography"; but it certainly contains as much detail as would be required for a biography, and not more criticism than a properly written biography should contain. The author aims to "present one aspect" of Kingsley's life, "as a social and sanitary reformer," in which effort he deals—perhaps unavoidably—with the other aspects, and with a good many things besides. If he had gone a step further, and written a popular biography of the author of *Alton Locke*, he need not have detracted from his main purpose, while producing a work more generally useful. As it is, the author has given us a careful and entirely readable study of one who was interesting as a social reformer, but greater as a man. Kingsley's Christian Socialism is worth attention for the light it throws on Kingsley's own character, rather than for any great value in the movement itself. Perhaps, however, Mr. Kaufmann, who is an enthusiast on the subject of (historical) Socialism, would hardly think so; but, for all that, his estimate of Kingsley is very high.

NOTES AND NEWS.

We are informed that, under the auspices of the Royal Irish Academy, there will soon be published a memoir of the late Bishop Reeves, recently president of the Academy, and distinguished for his wide and accurate knowledge of Irish history and early literature, and for his writings on those subjects. Lady Ferguson, widow of Sir Samuel Ferguson, was selected for the task, to which she has brought not only well-tryed ability as a writer, but the advantage of having known the Bishop from the days of his youth.

LEWIS CARROLL has written a continuation to *Sylvie and Bruno*, which, like the first part, will be illustrated by Mr. Harry Furniss.

MR. ANDREW LANG'S Christmas book for 1893 will be called *The True Story Book*, because it contains stories founded "more or less" upon fact. They will cover the whole field of history, from Thermopylae and the finding of Vinland to Prince Charlie's wanderings and the battle of the *Shannon* and the *Chesapeake*. Like the former series of "Poetry Books," the volume will have numerous illustrations by Messrs. Lancelot Speed, H. J. Ford, and others.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. will begin in October the publication of Prof. Huxley's collected works, in monthly volumes. The format is that of the "Eversley" edition of Charles Kingsley's novels, in which also have

appeared the works of Emerson and Mr. John Morley. The first six volumes of the series will consist of papers collected under the following titles: "Method and Results," "Darwiniana," "Science and Education," "Science and Hebrew Tradition," "Science and Christian Tradition," and "Hume."

MESSRS. EYRE & SPOTTISWOODE have in the press *The Army-Book for the British Empire*: a record of the development and present composition of the military forces and their duties in peace and war, by Lieut.-Gen. A. H. Goodenough and Lieut.-Col. J. C. Dalton, both of the Royal Artillery. The latter, it may be remembered, is the editor of *The Waterloo Roll Call*, and also of the first English Army Lists in the time of Charles II.

MESSRS. ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE & Co. have nearly ready for publication a new work by Mr. Stanley Lane-Poole, entitled *The Mohammedan Dynasties*. It consists of tables and pedigrees of the Khalifs and princes of Islam, from the seventh to the nineteenth century, together with brief historical introductions and indices.

MRS. MANDELL CREIGHTON, the wife of the Bishop of Peterborough, has written a companion volume on France to her *First History of England*. It will be published by Messrs. Longmans, with five coloured maps and numerous illustrations.

MR. ALEXANDER INNES SHAND has been entrusted by Messrs. Blackwood with the duty of writing a Life of the late General Sir Edward Hamley.

THE forthcoming volume of Prof. Henry Morley's *English Writers* will deal with Shakspeare and his time.

A MEMORIAL volume of essays, &c., by the late Dr. Thomas Campbell Finlayson, minister of Rusholme Congregational Church, will be published shortly by Messrs. Macmillan & Co. It has been edited by his brother, a well-known doctor at Glasgow; and will have a brief biographical sketch, written by Prof. A. S. Wilkins, of Owens College. Most of the papers selected for publication are literary or philosophical. They include studies of Tennyson and Browning, and translations from Goethe, Schiller, and Heine.

IN addition to the memorial volume on Winchester, Mr. Edward Arnold has in the press another book on the ten great public schools: Eton, Harrow, Winchester, Rugby, Westminster, Marlborough, Cheltenham, Haileybury, Clifton, and Charterhouse. The several articles will be signed by the writers, and there will be more than fifty illustrations.

MESSRS. ISBISTER & Co. will publish during October a volume of sermons preached by Archdeacon Farrar in Westminster Abbey, to be entitled *The Lord's Prayer*.

MR. ELLIOT STOCK will publish shortly a facsimile of the first edition of the *Imitation of Christ*, printed by Zainer in 1470-71. The copy from which it has been photographed was originally in the library of St. Peter's Monastery at Salisbury. It will be accompanied with an introduction by Canon Knox Little.

MESSRS. G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS announce a new book by Mr. Theodore Roosevelt, entitled *The Wilderness Hunter*, giving an account of the big game of the United States, and its chase with horse, hound, and rifle. The volume will have abundant illustration by Messrs. Remington, Frost, and others.

THE first volume of "The New Irish Library," published by Mr. T. Fisher Unwin in connexion with the Irish Literary Society, will consist of a reprint of the articles on "The

Patriot Parliament of 1691," contributed by Thomas Davis to the *Dublin Magazine* of 1843. It will have an introduction by Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, the general editor of the series. The second volume will be a collection of stories of Elizabethan Ireland, by Mr. Standish O'Grady.

THE next two volumes in the series of "Heroes of the Nations" will be *Henry of Navarre*: and the Huguenots in France, by Mr. P. F. Willert; and *Cicero*: and the Fall of the Republic, by Mr. J. L. Strachan Davidson.

MESSRS. CASSELL & Co. will begin to publish in October, on behalf of the Combe trustees, a popular edition of the Works of George Combe, in shilling volumes. The first volume will be *The Constitution of Man*.

MESSRS. SAMPSON LOW & Co. announce an historical novel by Mr. F. A. Inderwick, Q.C., based on incidents of the Napoleonic war associated with Romney Marsh. The book will be entitled *A Prisoner of War*, and will be illustrated.

MR. WALTER BESANT's new novel, *The Rebel Queen*, will be published next week, in three volumes, by Messrs. Chatto & Windus.

THE "Pseudonym" volume to appear next week will be, to some extent, a new departure. *The Passing of a Mood*, which gives the title to the book, is one of twenty-one scenes of modern life written by three people—V., O., and C. S. Some treat of what is called the demi-monde, but most are intended to present as pictorially as possible the moods and capricious trains of thought of intellectual people.

MRS. G. S. REANEY, the author of so many children's tales, has recently written a novel appealing to older readers, and treating of moral and social questions. It will be issued, in three volumes, by the new firm of Messrs. Bliss, Sands & Foster, during the first week in October.

MESSRS. HUTCHINSON will publish immediately a novel, in three volumes, by Mr. Fitzgerald Molloy, entitled *An Excellent Knave*.

MESSRS. F. V. WHITE & Co. will publish in the course of the present month the following new novels:—*The Soul of the Bishop*, in two volumes, by John Strange Winter; *The Hunting Girl*, in three volumes, by Mrs. Edward Kennard; and *Not in the Betting*, by Sir Randal Roberts.

CHEAP editions will be published by Mr. Heinemann, of *The Tower of Taddeo*, by Ouida, with eight new illustrations by Mr. Holland Tringham, and of *Kitty's Father*, by Mr. Frank Barrett; and also a revised edition of *The Premier and the Painter*, with the announcement for the first time of Mr. I. Zangwill's name as joint author.

MESSRS. JARROLD & SONS, of Norwich, announce a new uniform edition, at short intervals, of the works of Mrs. Leith Adams (R. S. de Courcy Laffan). The two first volumes of the series will be *Louis Draycott* and *Bonnie Kate*.

THE American firm of Macmillan & Co., who have just moved into new premises at Fifth Avenue, New York, issue a list of new books by American authors, to be published by them during the autumn. Among these American authors we notice the name of Mr. Goldwin Smith, who is represented not only by his *Political History of the United States*, but also by a collection of translations from the Latin poets, to be entitled *Bay Leaves*. The majority of the other books are scientific treatises (chiefly mathematical and physical) by professors at the numerous American universities. But we may specially mention a book on *American Book-Plates*, by Mr. Charles Dexter Allen, with fifty illustrations.

THE Rev. Frederick Langbridge's *Poems of Home and Homely Life*, of which the original edition of a thousand copies was quickly exhausted, and of which a popular edition has since been sold, is to appear again this season at an intermediate price.

THE "Whitehall edition" of Shakspeare, mentioned in the ACADEMY of last week, will be in twelve volumes, to be sold separately. The editor is Mr. H. Arthur Doubleday. His plan has been to follow, so far as possible, the text of the First Folio; all emendations adopted from modern editors are indicated in notes. The first volume, containing the four earliest comedies, will be published within the next fortnight.

THE following are among the educational announcements of Messrs Blackie & Son:—*Latin Stories*, by A. D. Godley, of Magdalen College, Oxford; *French Stories for Middle Forms*, by Marguerite Ninet; *A French Reader*, by J. J. Beuzemaker; *Text-book of Heat*, by Dr. C. H. Draper; *Students' Introductory Handbook of Systematic Botany*, by J. W. Oliver; *Elementary Hydrostatics and Pneumatics*, by R. Pinkerton, Lecturer in University College, Cardiff; also *Richard II.*, by Prof. Herford; *Julius Caesar*, by A. D. Innis; and *Macbeth*, by E. K. Chambers, in the "Warwick Shakspeare"; and *Julius Caesar* in the "Junior School Shakspeare."

WE understand that Mrs. L. T. Meade retires from the editorship of *Atalanta* after the appearance of the September number, but she will still continue to contribute to its pages.

WE are informed that Mr. Francis Adams was engaged, up to the time of his death, on a review of Egypt and the present situation, from the Egyptian point of view. Mr. Unwin was in recent correspondence with him about this book.

A CORRESPONDENT writes:—

"Are Americanisms, as well as bad French, creeping into English literature? In the current number of *Blackwood's Magazine* I have come across two examples. One is in the novel of provincial life, entitled 'Earls court,' which, though anonymous, is assuredly not written by an American. Here (p. 355) the Hon. George Colpoys, M.P., is represented as making love thus: 'If you can't say that you love me *any* just now, say that you will marry me, and try to love me afterwards.' The other is in a review of recent French novels, where (p. 386) we read: 'It is on the back of this luncheon-party that Morgex has with Andouin a conversation destined to bear fatal fruits.' By the way, this latter article is full also of extraordinary translations from the French. It may be enough to mention that a *juge d'instruction* is first called a 'civil magistrate,' and then 'the judge of public instruction.'"

CORRECTIONS:—In the ACADEMY of last week, in the review of Cannan's *History of Economical Theories*, p. 188, col. 2, l. 7, for "did not leave out" read "also include"; and in Mr. E. C. Tainsh's letter on "A Study of Tennyson's Poems," p. 195, col. 1, l. 34, for "darkness" read "deariness."

ORIGINAL VERSE.

WRITTEN IN AN ALBUM OF WHICH ALL THE LEAVES WERE OF COLOURED PAPER.

THE *Album* first held sheets of paper white,
Whereon each friend his tribute should indite:
Unstain'd the whiteness of the unprinted leaves,
From which its name the *Album* still receives.
Adorn'd by no nice arts the volume then,
It gain'd its beauty from each hum'rous pen:
Brilliant the wit which point and colour made,
While softer pathos gave the needed shade.
Now pens are feeble, bards have lost their fire;
Yet shall not all thy comeliness expire.
Album no longer; this mechanic age
Gives thee new beauty in a rainbow page.

FRANCIS M. YOUNG.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE *Antiquary* for September seems to have suffered from the dullness of the season. With the exception of Mr. John Ward's paper on the Salisbury and South Wilts Museum, there is hardly anything that will be remembered when the number is laid down. Mr. W. H. St. John Hope's paper on the recent excavations at Silchester cannot be regarded as an exception: it is such a mere sketch. We presume that a detailed account of the interesting discoveries that have been made there during the current year will be given in the *Archæologia*. The "Notes of the Month" both in the foreign and British departments are, as usual, excellent.

NOTES ON TWO RECENT EDITIONS OF WORDSWORTH.

II.—THE COLLATION OF THE TEXT.

In the *ACADEMY* of August 26 there appeared some observations designed to demonstrate the futility of the attempt recently made by an accomplished critic in the pages of the *Athenæum* to extenuate or partially justify the gross inaccuracies of Prof. Knight's chronological work, on the ground that his date-lists must be regarded as being necessarily of a tentative character or—to quote the term actually employed by the kindly apologist—as mere "trial-lists" from the very nature of the case. It was pointed out that this vaguely depreciatory view of the character of the tables finds no support whatsoever from the language used by Prof. Knight himself, who, to judge by the allusions in his Preface and earlier Notes, would seem, for a time at least, to have regarded even his first table with no little complacency, as a bit of work upon which every reasonable precautionary effort had been duly bestowed with the view of insuring its substantial accuracy. It was shown in the next place that the flattering forecast formed by Prof. Knight of the correctness of his chronological work was in truth absurdly wide of the mark—in a word, that so far are the tables from furnishing any just grounds for complacent reflection, that even the second, carefully revised table issued by Prof. Knight in 1885 proves on examination to abound in errors "gross as a mountain, open, palpable"; and, in order at once to illustrate and to reinforce the argument, two several lists were added, each containing numerous examples of a leading kind of error. Having thus to the best of our ability exhibited Prof. Knight's chronological work in its true character—in order to render more salient the contrast which it offers when placed side by side with the virtually flawless work recently given to us by Prof. Dowden—we pass to-day to the second point of contrast between the respective labours of the Scotch and of the Irish professor, viz., that which manifests itself in their several attempts to collate the texts of the numerous successive editions of the poems from 1793 to 1849. Before entering upon this second portion of our subject, however, we must first gather up a few loose threads of our former argument which, in the stress of rapid composition, we either overlooked or designedly dropped for the moment.

The publication of a volume of Selections from their poet's works, made by the members of the Wordsworth Society, furnished Prof. Knight with an excellent opportunity of revising the inaccuracies that persistently survived the (alleged) careful revision of 1885. Accordingly, we do find that, of the blunders enumerated in the two formidable lists given by us on August 26, the following few are silently corrected in that volume:—

1. The publication-date of the sonnet, "To

Toussaint L'Ouverture," is rightly given 1803 (instead of 1807).

2. That of the sonnet, "It is not to be thought of that the Flood," is also corrected from 1807 to 1803.

3. That of the sonnet, "When I have borne in Memory what has tamed," is also corrected from 1807 to 1803.

(These three sonnets first appeared, as a note in the Selections tells us, in the *Morning Post* of 1803.)

4. The publication-date of the poem, entitled "At the Grave of Burns: Seven Years after his Death," is rightly corrected from 1845 to 1842.

5. The publication-date of the sonnet, "Clouds, lingering yet, extend in solid bars," is rightly corrected from 1820 to 1819.

6. The publication-date of the lines, "If thou, indeed, derive thy light from Heaven," is properly corrected from 1836 to 1827.

7. The composition-date of the poem, called, by Dorothy Wordsworth, "The Firgrove," or "The Inscription of the Pathway," is given correctly as 1800 (instead of 1805).*

8. The composition-date of the sonnet, "High is our calling, Friend!" is correctly given as December, 1815 (instead of March, 1815).

9. The composition-date of the lines, "Written on a Blank Leaf of Macpherson's *Ossian*," is correctly given as 1824.

10. The composition-date of the lines, "If thou, indeed, derive thy light from Heaven," is conjecturally given as 1827 (instead of the certainly wrong date 1832).

So far, so good: Prof. Knight has, happily, succeeded in reducing the sum total of his *errata* by ten. This would be a matter for sincere congratulation, if the alterations found in this volume of Selections ended with the ten instances just enumerated. But, unhappily, they do not; and, incredible as it may appear—when we recollect that Prof. Knight had been looking forward to the preparation of that book as a fit opportunity for finally revising the chronological department of his labours—it is yet an indisputable, though a deeply deplorable, fact that the remaining alterations are each and all of them fresh blunders, which Prof. Knight has heedlessly suffered to creep into what it was once fondly hoped would be a brilliant example of editorial accuracy and diligence. It seems, we repeat, scarcely credible, and yet here are the cold facts:—

1. Prof. Knight tells us that "The Old Cumberland Beggar" was first published in 1798. (Correct date 1800.)

2. He tells us that the lines beginning, "I travelled among unknown men," were first published in 1800. (Right date 1807.)

3. He tells us that the lines addressed "To a Highland Girl" were first published in 1815. (Correct date 1807.)

4. He omits to tell us that the sonnet, "O Mountain Stream! the Shepherd and his Cot," was written in 1806 and first published in 1807, thus leaving us to infer that its date (of composition as well as of publication) is properly the same as that of the majority of the Duddon Sonnets, viz., 1820.

5. He gives a curious date for the composition of the "Cuckoo" poem—March 21, 1801-2. By which, we take it, he means March 23-26, 1802, which appears, according to the scanty information at present within our reach, to be the true date of the poem.

Thus, owing to the malign influence of that singular vice of his editorial character—a seemingly invincible aversion from the incessant labour and alert vigilance indispensable to the attainment of a high degree of accuracy in minute questions of date, &c.—Prof. Knight

* The poem was begun in 1800, and lines 1-66 were probably written in that year: before September 1, not on it, as is stated by Prof. Knight. The poem was most likely finished in 1802, while John Wordsworth was still away upon "the joyless ocean."

has actually forfeited one half of the advantage which he would otherwise have gained from the correction of his former errors in this recent volume. After such an exhibition of recklessness in the body of the book, we are not much surprised to find Prof. Knight stating, in the Preface, that the text adopted by the late Matthew Arnold for his famous little volume of Selections was that of the four-volume edition of 1832. The reader will find a true account of Matthew Arnold's text in a review of Prof. Dowden's edition of Wordsworth published in the *Athenæum* of August 12.

And now we must pass on to the second branch of our subject, which is a comparison of the work done by Prof. Knight with that accomplished by Prof. Dowden in the direction of text-collation.

Prof. Knight has not left us in any difficulty or uncertainty regarding his claims in this matter. On the very first page of his Preface to the Poetical Works he says:—

"All the changes of text adopted by the poet in the successive editions of his works will be given in footnotes, with the precise date of these changes."

And again (Preface, p. xlviii.), he says:—

"Wordsworth did not always alter his text for the better. Every alteration, however, whether for the better or for the worse, is here printed in full."

And again (Preface, p. xlviii.)

"The text adopted is . . . that which was finally sanctioned by Wordsworth himself, in the last edition which he revised. But, as every variation from this final text occurring in the earlier editions is given in footnotes, it may be desirable to explain," &c.

(The italics in the first and second of these quoted passages are ours. Those in the third are Prof. Knight's.)

From these passages, and others of like import, we gather that Prof. Knight claims to supply in his footnotes an absolutely full and complete list of the various alterations introduced from time to time, according as each successive edition appeared, by the poet himself into the text of the poems. Prof. Dowden on the other hand (Preface to Aldine Edition of Wordsworth's Poems, p. xiii.) expressly forewarns us that in his collation of the texts he does not aim at exhaustiveness, and promises to give us merely a large selection from the various readings of editions prior to 1849. Here, however, we may say that Prof. Dowden is somewhat better than his word; for, if we except the "Excursion," and the two poems published in 1793, we may confidently assert that no variation possessed of even the very slightest interest for the curious investigator of such matters has been passed over by Prof. Dowden. So far as the lyrical poems are concerned, Prof. Dowden's collation is virtually exhaustive; and it is chiefly, if not solely, in the case of the lyrical poems that the study of Wordsworth's alterations and fluctuations of text possesses interest and value for the student. If however Prof. Dowden has performed works of supererogation in this particular direction, Prof. Knight, on the contrary, has fallen lamentably short of the rash pretensions which he quite gratuitously announced at the outset of his work. Some considerable time before the first volume of Prof. Knight's edition of the Poetical Works was produced, there appeared in the *Contemporary* an article from the pen of Prof. Dowden on the subject of the variations in the text of Wordsworth's poems. The article in question is, we need hardly say, of the very greatest interest and importance to every student of Wordsworth; in fact, some acquaintance with it is absolutely indispensable to those who desire to obtain a clear insight into the principles underlying Wordsworth's

manipulation of his text. In the natural course of the argument pursued in Prof. Dowden's article, several typical examples are quoted of the more remarkable changes introduced for one reason or another by the poet into his text. But strange to say, from beginning to end of Prof. Knight's eight volumes, there never once occurs the very slightest allusion to this admirably instructive and suggestive essay upon the subject which holds so prominent a place in his notes. Nor is this all: regard for truth compels us to add that, of the typical instances of text-variation quoted in Prof. Dowden's article, several—and these not the least important—are, notwithstanding his large promises of an exhaustive collation of the text, simply altogether ignored by Prof. Knight. I write away from home and have not the article in question at hand for reference; but I have distinctly within recollection the following instances of an altered text, adduced by Prof. Dowden, and utterly disregarded by Prof. Knight:—

1. The opening line of the poem entitled "Rural Architecture" was altered in the edition of 1827 from, "There's George Fisher, Charles Flemming, and Reginald Shore" to, "From the meadows of *Armath* on *Thirlmere's* wild shore"; but owing to the combined efforts of Dorothy Wordsworth and Barron Field, the original reading was restored in the following edition, that of 1832.

2. The third line of the poem entitled "Personal Talk," originally (1807) ran: "About friends, who live," &c.—a reading which impaired the metre. This was altered in the edition of 1815 to the present reading, "Of friends, who live," &c.

3. The 56th line of the poem entitled "The Brothers" originally ran, "And, while the broad green wave," &c. This reading was retained from 1800 to 1836, that is, through eight successive editions; in 1843 (1842?) it was altered—with the view of enhancing the accuracy of the description—to, "And, while the broad blue wave," &c.—a reading which has been retained ever since.

4. In the third stanza of "The Female Vagrant," as originally published in the *Lyrical Ballads* of 1798, the seventh line ran thus: "The cowlslip-gathering at May's dewy prime." In 1820 "May" became "June," for the same reason that led the poet to alter two lines of "The Oak and the Broom" which at first ran thus—

"The Spring for me a garland weaves
Of yellow flowers and verdant leaves,"

to their present shape—

"On me such bounty Summer pours
That I am cover'd o'er with flowers (1815);

and also brought about the alteration of the lines in the same poem—

"That instant brought two stripling bees
To feed and murmur there"—

to the version introduced into the edition of 1815 and subsequently retained—

" . . . two stripling bees
To rest, or murmur there; "

the object of all these changes being the same in each case, viz., the attainment of a stricter accordance with the facts of natural history. Not one of these four instances of text-variation is noticed by Prof. Knight; nor does he record the second of the two instances just quoted from "The Oak and the Broom." It should be added that the examples now given from Prof. Dowden's paper derive their main interest from the connexion in which he introduces them to our notice; and that there are several other instances brought forward in his paper, and overlooked by Prof. Knight, which cannot now be recalled to mind. But, to resume the course of the argument—it will readily be understood with what surprise the writer first observed these proofs of Prof. Knight's oversight, and with what heightened interest he entered upon a careful examination of the entire body of the textual foot-notes. The result of that examination he must now endeavour as concisely as possible to put before the reader.

Prof. Knight's collation of the text of the poems fails in two respects. In the first place,

it fails through its incompleteness, altogether omitting (as it does) to notice a very large proportion of the alterations introduced by the poet into his text; and, secondly, it fails owing to the careless and imperfect fashion in which such alterations as have been recorded are entered in the foot-notes. With regard to the omissions, it must suffice to give a few examples of the more prominent ones, the subject being altogether too large for us to do more than just touch upon the fringe of it. Of the poems of volume ii., then, three are printed without anything whatever in the shape of a footnote being added, so that the reader inevitably concludes that in these instances, at least, the text has remained unaltered from the very first. But in truth, these three poems, "Ellen Irwin," "The Song of the Wandering Jew," and the poem beginning, "It is no Spirit who from Heaven hath flown," have each of them been subjected to extensive and repeated alterations; while "The Song of the Wandering Jew" in particular has been enlarged by the addition of some, and altered by the transposition of others, of its seven stanzas. Again, in the footnotes to the twenty-five stanzas (225 lines) of "Guilt and Sorrow" (vol. i.) which were published prior to 1842, there are seventeen omissions (not to speak of nine misprints and eleven wrong dates!); in the "Idiot Boy" (vol. i.) there are sixteen omissions, with one wrong date; in "The Thorn" (vol. i.) there are twelve omissions, one misprint, and one wrong date. In "Peter Bell" (vol. ii.) there are at least thirty-five omissions, together with three or four blunders of various kinds; nay, even in the footnotes to the "Remembrance of Collins," a short poem of three eight-line stanzas, Prof. Knight has contrived to make three omissions, together with an omission in the title and a misprint. Altogether, the omissions in vol. ii. amount to more than one hundred and ninety, to which must be added some five-and-forty errors of a miscellaneous character. So much for the omissions, pure and simple, in Prof. Knight's textual work. We must now briefly notice the inaccuracies and imperfections that detract so largely from the value of the partial collation made by him.

Among the various flaws which deface Prof. Knight's textual notes, the first we shall notice consists of a partially-quoted variation, abruptly curtailed in such wise as to leave now the sense, now the metre, halting and incomplete. An example will best illustrate our meaning. The fourth stanza of the address "To the Sons of Burns" opens thus:

"For honest men delight will take
To spare your feelings for his sake,
Will flatter you," &c.

This is the reading adopted in 1843. In the footnote sundry earlier versions are given, among the rest that found in the edition of 1820, as follows:

"For their beloved Poet's sake
Even honest men delight will take."

It is manifest that this quotation is incomplete; for if these two lines be substituted for the corresponding two adopted in 1843, the sense and the grammatical construction of the sentence will halt. The difficulty is very simply obviated by supplementing the version of 1820 as quoted by Prof. Knight, thus:

"For their beloved Poet's sake
Even honest men delight will take
To flatter you," &c.

The following examples may here be given of a similar unintentional curtailment of the variation. The omitted words, which are required for the due filling up of the hiatus, are here given in brackets:

1. "Let, with bold adventurous skill,
Others thrid the polar sea;
[Build a pyramid who will—]"—vol. ii., p. 274, note 3.

2. "In such a vessel [ne'er before]
Did human creature leave the shore"—
vol. ii., p. 372, note 2.
3. "[. . . then did he cry]
 . . . most eagerly—"—vol. ii., p. 377,
note 1.
4. "[James pointed to its summit . . .]
And told him that he there," &c.—vol. ii.,
pp 120-1, note 3.
5. "And with a wallet o'er my shoulder along,
A nutting-crook in hand, [I turned my
steps—]"—vol. ii., p. 59, note 2.
6. "And there she sang tumultuous songs,
By recollection of her wrongs,
[To fearful passion roused—]"—vol. ii.,
p. 95, note 1.
7. " . . . for midway in the cliff
It had been caught, and there [for many
years]"—vol. ii., p. 122, note 3.

The reader will notice that these examples are all taken, for convenience sake, from volume ii. of the *Poetical Works*; and this will naturally suggest to him the frequency with which this particular class of blunder occurs throughout Prof. Knight's volumes. It must, however, be observed that the inaccuracy and carelessness of the editor reach their highest point in vol. ii. Vols. iii. and iv., although by no means free from errors, nevertheless show a great improvement upon vols. i. and ii.; and the later volumes are still more exempt from faults of carelessness.

But, to proceed with our examination. The next blunder we shall notice is that which consists of printing in the footnote, instead of the variation meant to be given, the very reading exhibited in the text above! This, strange to say, is an occasional form of mistake in Prof. Knight's earlier volumes. The following examples must suffice:—

1. " . . . this glorious feat" ("act")—vol.
ii., p. 178, note 4.
2. "A slighted child . . ." ("the")—vol.
ii., p. 87, note 1.
3. " . . . for around that boisterous brook"
("beside")—vol. ii., p. 125, note 1.

Over and above these two classes of blunder, we find five or six instances where Prof. Knight has gone to the trouble of inventing a reading which has no existence in any of the numerous texts extant! Thus we find him printing the 32nd line of the first canto of "The White Doe of Rylstone" according to a purely imaginary version, thus:

"Look again, and they are all gone"—

and appending thereto a footnote to the effect that this (imaginary) version was introduced into the edition of 1820, the original reading (1815) having been " . . . all are gone." In fact, the line has never been altered, and has always run thus:

"Look again, and they all are gone."

Such instances, however, are too few to be taken seriously into account. But a fruitful source of error exists in the rule observed by Prof. Knight of affixing the date in small-sized figures to every one of the various readings quoted in his footnotes. Whether they are editorial blunders or simply slips on the part of the printer which have escaped the eye of the proof-reader, it is impossible to say; but it is a fact that scores of these minutely printed

* It may, nevertheless, be as well to refer to the following two examples of a like purely imaginary variation. Line 21 of the poem entitled "Gipsies" runs as follows: "Regard not her—oh! better wrong and strife." Here Prof. Knight tells us that ed. 1827 exhibits the version: "Regard her not—oh! better," &c., whereas, in fact, ed. 1827 agrees with all the edd. Again, Prof. Knight gives "Within this nook the lonesome bird," as the version of line 14 of "The Danish Boy" given in ed. 1827, whereas this ed. agrees with edd. 1832 and 1836 in reading, "within this lonesome nook the bird," &c.

dates are at variance with the truth. In some few instances the circumstances strongly suggest that the error is simply due to the printer; but there are far too many others in which the suggestion is just the other way, and points unmistakably to the writer of the footnote. For example, the last line of the familiar sonnet entitled "Admonition" ("Well may'st thou halt—and gaze with brightening eye") ran originally as an Alexandrine, thus:

"On which it should be touch'd, would melt and melt away."

Prof. Knight's footnote informs us that the Alexandrine was altered to its present shape (an ordinary five-beat line) in 1827. This statement, however, is untrue. The Alexandrine is preserved unaltered in the edition of 1827, and reappears in the editions of 1832 and 1836-7 as well. It was not until Wordsworth was preparing his sonnets for publication in a separate volume that he saw fit to cut down the Alexandrine to a uniform length with the remaining lines of the sonnet. This volume appeared in 1838, which, accordingly, is the date that should properly stand in Prof. Knight's footnote, in lieu of 1827. The two dates are so very dissimilar in appearance that it is impossible to suppose that the occurrence of 1827 in the footnote is due to a misreading of the editor's MS. on the part of the printer. We are therefore left to infer that the said "1827" is simply the handiwork of that indolence and irresponsibility which, as we saw before, we have only too good reason to regard as the leading traits of Prof. Knight's editorial character.

In the foregoing observations we have not even touched upon one important shape occasionally taken by Prof. Knight's editorial misdoing: namely, a disregard of the duty of placing on record every instance of the insertion, excision, or transposition of an entire stanza. A signal example of this form of negligence occurs in vol. iii., where the "Ode to Duty" is printed according to the latest revised version of 1849-50, without a word being added in the footnotes regarding the remarkable stanza found in ed. 1807, but wanting in all the subsequent editions. Another instance of similar negligence will be found on page 318 of vol. ii., where the third stanza of the poem "To the Daisy," beginning, "Bright flower! whose home is everywhere," is given without any intimation that it was excluded from edd. 1827 and 1832. Again, on page 274 of the same volume, the stanza beginning, "Drawn by what peculiar spell," is duly printed in its rightful place as the sixth stanza of the second poem, "To the small Celandine," without ever a hint in the footnotes of any variation in the wording of lines 3-6, or of the transposition of the entire stanza from the first poem (in which it stood on its original appearance in 1836, and subsequently in 1843) to its present position in the second poem to which it was transferred in 1845. But perhaps the gravest of Prof. Knight's shortcomings in this kind are the omissions he has been guilty of in his footnotes to the poem of "Ruth." So excellent, indeed, is the illustration which his treatment of this poem affords of the characteristic flaws of his editorial work, that I will not offer any apology for running through his footnotes *seriatim*.

1. Stanza 1, ll. 3, 4.

"And Ruth, not seven years old,
A slighted child, at her own will." (1802.)
Here the footnote simply repeats the reading of the text overhead, instead of giving the following variation:

And so, not seven years old,
The slighted child. . . . (1800)

2. Stanza 2. Prof. Knight errs in saying "This stanza is not in edition of 1800." The stanza appears in every edition of the poem from 1800

onwards. On the other hand, stanza 3 is not in the edition of 1800—a fact which Prof. Knight omits to record.

3. Stanza 2, ll. 2, 3.

"And music from that pipe could draw
Like sounds of wind and floods—"

This is the reading of ed. 1836, and all subsequent edd.; edd. 1800-1832 read:

"And from that oaten pipe could draw
All sound of winds," &c.—

a variation which is ignored by Prof. Knight.

4. Stanza 5, ll. 2, 3.

"But no! he spake the English tongue,
And bore a soldier's name."

This is the reading of ed. 1836. Edd. 1800-1832 read, "Ah no!"; and edd. 1800, 1802 give "bare," instead of "bore," in line 2—both variations omitted by Prof. Knight.

5. Stanzas 10-11. We now come to a place in the poem which gave its author infinite trouble. Wordsworth's repeated handlings of this portion of the narrative, and his fluctuations between the various methods of relating it adopted by him at different times, form an admirable illustration of the extreme difficulty which he always experienced in telling a plain story. We proceed to quote Prof. Dowden's account of the textual changes:

"Between stanza 10 and stanza 11 appeared seven stanzas in 1802, of which four were new, and three were transposed; the three transposed stanzas being those now 22nd, 23rd, and 24th. Of the four stanzas which were new in 1802, two have been retained—now the 28th and 30th—and two were omitted in all editions after 1805. These omitted stanzas appeared respectively as first and last of the seven stanzas inserted in 1802 between the present stanza 10 and stanza 11; they are as follows: Stanza 11 of ed. 1402:

"Of march and ambush, siege and fight,
Then did he tell: and with delight
The heart of Ruth would ache;
Wild histories they were, and dear;
But 'twas a thing of heaven to hear
When of himself he spake."

"Stanza 17 of 1802:

"It is a purer better mind:
O Maiden innocent and kind
What sights I might have seen!
Even now upon my eyes they break!
And he again began to speak
Of lands where he had been."

"The order of the seven inserted stanzas of 1802 was: (1) 'Of march,' &c., (2) 28, (3) 22, (4) 23, (5) 24, (6) 30, (7) 'It is a purer,' &c. When shifting st. 22, 23, 24, and changing them from narrative to dramatic, 'he' and 'his' became 'I' and 'my'; the other changes in these stanzas will be noted presently. We now come to the treatment, in 1805, of the insertion between st. 10 and st. 11. Stanzas 22, 23, 24 resumed the position which they occupied in 1800, and now occupy; a new stanza, now st. 29, was written; and the order in 1805, was (1) 'Of march,' &c., (2) 28, (3) 29, (4) 30, (5) 'It is a purer,' &c. In 1815, the inserted five stanzas of 1805 altogether disappear. In 1820, stanzas 28, 29, 30 reappear, and in their present position. Stanza 39 was added in 1802, so that in 1800 'Ruth' contained 38 stanzas; in 1802, 41; in 1805, 45; in 1815, 40; in edd. 1820-1849, 43 stanzas."

Will it be believed that of all this complicated shifting, introducing, cancelling, and restoring of stanzas Prof. Knight has not one word to say! He tells us indeed that st. 39 was not in ed. 1800; but there his information ceases: and when he says (p. 93, note) of the 28th, 29th and 30th stanzas, "this and the next two stanzas do not occur in edd. 1800 to 1815," he shows his absolute ignorance of the alterations and additions made in edd. 1802 and 1805. We are unwilling to characterise Prof. Knight's treatment of this portion of "Ruth," as it deserves to be characterised. We will, therefore, leave the reader to "put a name to it," as we say in Ireland, and proceed with our examination of the footnotes.

6. Stanza 15, l. 2 "Fond thoughts . . ."

This is the reading of edd. 1832-1849; edd. 1800-1827 read "Dear thoughts," a reading omitted by Prof. Knight.

7. Stanza 17, l. 2, "The wakeful Ruth. . ."

This is the reading of edd. 1820-1849; edd. 1800-

1815 read, "Sweet Ruth alone," a reading overlooked by Prof. Knight.

8. Stanza 23, line 1. "Nor less, to feed voluptuous thought." This is the reading of edd. 1805-1849. Ed. 1802 reads "unhallowed thought," overlooked by Prof. Knight.

9. Stanza 24. This entire stanza appears in ed. 1802 in a totally different shape from that it wears in edd. 1805-1849. Space does not admit of its being copied out in *extenso*. The version of 1802 is wholly omitted by Prof. Knight.

9. Stanza 25, line 1. "But ill he lived" (edd. 1805-1849). "Ill did he live" (ed. 1802 only: omitted by Prof. Knight).

10. Stanza 28, l. 5. "When I, in confidence and pride" (edd. 1805; 1843-1849). "When I, in thoughtlessness and pride" (ed. 1802); "When first, in confidence and pride" (edd. 1820-1836); the two latter readings are omitted by Prof. Knight.

10. Stanza 30. Prof. Knight gives two versions of this stanza, but he omits the version of ed. 1802—too long to quote here.

11. Stanza 33. In giving the ed. 1820 version of the latter half of this stanza Prof. Knight omits the last line, "To fearful passion roused," to the utter destruction of the sense of the passage.

12. Stanza 39, ll. 1, 2. Prof. Knight omits the following (ed. 1802) version of these lines:—

"The neighbours grieve for her, and say
That she will, long before her day," &c.

So much for Prof. Knight's collation of the text of "Ruth." We must leave the reader to judge how far such a commentary is likely to assist him in gaining a clear notion of Wordsworth's mode of handling his text. This paper has already reached so great a length, that we cannot now do more than counsel him, as earnestly as we can, to betake himself, not to Prof. Knight's edition, but to Prof. Dowden's, if he wants to learn anything of the perplexing and intricate changes and transpositions to which so many of the poems have been subjected by their author. In Prof. Dowden's textual work, the lynx-eyed critic of the *Athenaeum* detected just one flaw; and, curiously enough, that flaw occurs in the notes to "Ruth." Prof. Dowden gives "she grew," in one place, where he should have given, "grew up"—not a very grave error, after all. More power to the critic for his vigilance in descrying the error—he must pardon the writer for indulging in another Hibernicism—and more power, too, to Prof. Dowden, whose work is able to withstand so successfully the fierce fire of an expert's criticism. What the present writer has written regarding the two recent annotated editions of Wordsworth he has written not to gratify any personal feeling towards either editor, but simply for the sake of the student and in the interest of English scholarship, wherein the maintenance of a high standard of accuracy must needs be a matter of deep concern to each and all alike.

In conclusion, whether Wordsworth was or was not an artist in words, I shall not take upon me to decide. Assuredly, he was not an artist in words, in the sense in which the late Poet Laureate may be said to have been one. In portraying his subject, Tennyson laid on layer after layer of colour, clothing it with a thousand rainbow hues to the frequent beclouding and obscuring of the outline. Wordsworth, on the other hand, employed a method the very reverse of that adopted by Tennyson. His desire was to present the reader of his poetry with "pure form nakedly displayed"; and to that end he worked with as few strokes and as little colour as possible, adding only such detail as was required for the due projecting of the object to be delineated. In a word, Wordsworth's method was largely classical, while Tennyson's was romantic. But, although Wordsworth's diction may seem to some readers occasionally cold, colourless, and jejune, the poet himself was undoubtedly a

diligent student of words, in the largest sense of that term.

"I can say without vanity"—he once observed to the late Bishop of Lincoln—"that I have bestowed great pains on my style, full as much as any of my contemporaries have done on theirs. I yield to none in love for my art. I, therefore, labour at it with reverence, affection, and industry. My main endeavour, as to style, has been that my poems should be written in pure intelligible English. Lord Byron has spoken severely of my compositions; however faulty they may be, I do not think that I ever could have prevailed upon myself to print such lines as he has done; for instance—

'I stood at Venice on the Bridge of Sighs,
A palace and a prison on each hand.'

... Shelley is one of the best artists of us all—I mean in workmanship of style."

Readers of Prof. Knight's *Life of Wordsworth* will recollect how heartily the poet enters upon the discussion of various questions of style with his friend (Sir) W. R. Hamilton, how vehemently he protests against the unscrupulous liberties taken with the language by so many writers of verse, and how eagerly he insists that the logical faculty has infinitely more to do with poetry than the young and the inexperienced, whether writer or critic, ever dreams of. Again and again he impresses upon his correspondent that "style is, in poetry, of incalculable importance." And, indeed, there can be no doubt that, of the various exercises that have been devised from time to time for the attainment of a clear and compact poetic style, there is not one which more effectively combines enjoyment with instruction than that recommended (if we recollect aright) by the late Mr. J. R. Lowell—the deliberate disintegrating and taking asunder of one of the Sonnets, or a bit of the "Excursion" or of the "Prelude," with the object of gaining an accurate knowledge of the fashion in which Wordsworth builds up the stately edifice of his philosophic verse. In attaining this object, the study of the variations introduced by the poet into the successive editions of his works may frequently contribute valuable aid; and for this reason, no less than for the light which they often throw upon the character—the proclivities and the aversions—of their author, the study of them may be warmly recommended.

T. HUTCHINSON.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BOHM, W. *Englands Einfluss auf Georg Rudolf Weckherlin*. Leipzig: Fock. 1 M. 25 Pf.
ISCHER, B. *Johann Georg Zimmermann's Leben u. Werke*. Bern: Wyss. 5 M.

THEOLOGY, ETC.

- BUBER, S. *Agadischer Commentar zum Pentateuch, nach Handschrift aus Aleppo zum 1. Male hrg.* Wien: Lippe. 3 M.
GRAETZ, H. *Emendationes in plerisque sacras scripturas veteris testamenti libros*. Edidit W. Bacher. Fasc. II. *Exchielis et XII. prophetarum libros, necnon psalmorum (I.—XXX.) et proverbiorum (I.—XXII.) partes continens*. Breslau. 7 M. 50 Pf.
HAPPEL, J. *Der Eid im Alten Testament, vom Standpunkte der vergleich. Religionsgeschichte aus betrachtet*. Leipzig: Friedrich. 2 M.

HISTORY, ETC.

- BINTERIM u. MOOREN. *Die Erzdiocese Köln bis zur französischen Staatsumwälzung*. Neu bearb. v. A. Mooren. 2. Bd. Düsseldorf: Voeg. 10 M.
FISCHER, G. A. *Schloss Burg an der Wupper, die Burgen d. Mittelalters u. das Leben auf denselben*. Barmen. 2 M.
GRADL, H. *Geschichte des Egerlandes (bis 1437)*. Prag: Dominicus. 10 M.
HETTNER, F. *Die römischen Steindenkmäler des Provinzialmuseums zu Trier m. Anschluss der Neumagener Monumente*. Trier: Lints. 4 M.
MÜLLIN, E. F. v. *Beiträge zur Heimathkunde des Kantons Bern deutschen Theils*. 6. Hft. 1. Thl. Das Seeland. Berlin: Wym. 2 M. 40 Pf.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- BARTLES, M. *Die Medicin der Naturvölker*. 6. Lfg. Leipzig: Grieben. 1 M. 50 Pf.

- DEICHMANN, C. *Das Problem des Raumes in der griechischen Philosophie bis Aristoteles*. Leipzig: Fock. 2 M. 50 Pf.
HARTMANN, E. v. *Kants Erkenntnistheorie u. Metaphysik in den vier Perioden ihrer Entwicklung*. Leipzig: Friedrich. 4 M.
SCHAAL-SOOLUI, I. *Zur Verjüngung der Philosophie*. 1. Reihe. Berlin: Duncker. 5 M.

PHILOLOGY.

- GRUENBERG, A. *De Valerio Flacco imitatore*. Berlin: Heinrich. 2 M. 40 Pf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"RAPE AND RENNE" IN CHAUCER.

Cambridge: Sept. 4, 1893.

The phrase "rape and renne" in Chaucer's Canon's Yeoman's Tale, G. 1422, has never been satisfactorily explained. I attempted an explanation once on lines suggested by Mr. Wedgwood; but I now give it up. The passage is as follows:—

"Ye shul nat winne a myte on that chaffare,
But wasten al that ye may rape and renne."

Stratmann quotes the phrase s.v. *rape*, to hasten; and as the phrase stands, it seems to mean—"all that ye can hasten and run." If we mentally add "away with," we get a sort of sense, and, probably, the sense which Chaucer attached to it.

But, just as Chaucer uses "word and ende" for "ord and ende," he here uses a popular form of an older obsolescent phrase. "Rape and renne" will not do, because both are intransitive verbs; in the older phrase, both verbs were transitive, as is essential to the sense.

The older phrase is indicated in Atkinson's Cleveland Glossary, s.v. *rap*; but the clue is not fully worked out. It is preserved in the Trinity MS. of the Ancien Riwe, p. 128, where we find "repen and rinen" as a variant of "arepen and arechen"; see *Arepen, Arechen, Arinen* in the New English Dictionary. *Repen* is the A.S. *hrepian*, to handle; and *rinen* is A.S. *hrinan*, to touch, attain to; cf. *raffen* in Kluge. Hence, "repen and rinen" means "lay hands upon and catch hold of," or, briefly, "handle and touch." Substitute this phrase for Chaucer's "rape and renne," and the complete and exact sense appears. It so happens, by chance, that *rape* and *repe* are from the same root; this assisted the confusion. Still later, "rape and renne" became "rap and rende" (Palsgrave); or "rap and ran" (Ihre).

The form *rinen*, when little understood, easily passed into *rinnen*, the equivalent of *rennen*. Note that, in the Ancien Riwe, the whole phrase is given; foxes (we are told) draw into their holes "al thet heo muwen repen and rinen."

WALTER W. SKEAT.

JARVIS'S TRANSLATION OF "DON QUIXOTE."

Oxford: Aug. 30, 1893.

On October 8, 1892, a letter of mine appeared in the ACADEMY under the title of "The Pseudo-Smollett." In that letter I drew attention to the fact that the "Tobias Smollett," who was affirmed by certain publishers to be the translator of the "Adventures of Gil Blas," as issued by them, was not the Tobias Smollett known to the students of English literature, but a Mr. Benjamin Heath Malkin, whose purpose was "to produce a more easy and spirited transcript of the original" of Le Sage.

May I be allowed to draw attention to another book, issued by certain publishers, which purports to be the work of a man of letters of the eighteenth century, the friend of Pope and Warburton, but is really the product of some anonymous scribe of the Victorian age?

I have before me a copy of a book, recently published by George Routledge & Sons, which

bears on its title-page the following announcement, "Adventures of Don Quixote de la Mancha, translated from the Spanish of Miguel de Cervantes Saavedra by Charles Jarvis." It forms No. 35 of the series they are issuing, entitled "Sir John Lubbock's Hundred Books." It is really the same book as the one brought out by the same publishers many years ago in their "Standard Library." Messrs. Routledge issued this same book in another form in 1885 in "Morley's Universal Library" (No. 24). That edition contains an Introduction by Prof. Henry Morley, with remarks on the translators of *Don Quixote*. He seems to be under the impression that he is editing the authentic work of Jarvis. At the Bodleian I have also seen copies of three editions of *Don Quixote*, issued by three distinct firms of London publishers, each purporting to contain the translation of Charles Jarvis, and each as a matter of fact containing a translation identical with that published by Routledge. The names of the publishers are as follow: Willoughby & Co., 1852, F. Warne & Co., 1866, and Ward, Lock & Co., 1880 ("carefully revised and corrected").

The fact is, that these modern editions of *Don Quixote* which bear the name of Charles Jarvis on the title-page do not give the public a translation which has any proper claim to that designation. This may be seen by comparing a specimen passage, taken from the original edition of "Jarvis's *Don Quixote*," published in London by J. & R. Tonson and R. Dodsley, MDCCXLII., with its equivalent as it appears in the Jarvis editions mentioned above. Let us take, for instance, the following passage from the Spanish, and see how the original has been rendered by the two Charles Jarvis's respectively:

"Dejamos al gran gobernador enojado y mohno con el labrador pintor y socarron, el cual industriado del mayordomo, y el mayordomo del Duque, se burlaban de Sancho; pero él se la tenía tieras á todos, magiera tonto, bronco y rollizo; y dijo á los que con él estaban y al doctor Pedro Rezio, que como se acabó el secreto de la carta del Duque habia vuelto á entrar en la sala: ahora verdaderamente que entiendo que los jueces y gobernadores deben de ser ó han de ser de bronco para no sentir las importunidades de los negociantes, que á todas horas y á todos tiempos quieren que los escuchen y despachen, atendiendo solo á su negocio, venga lo que viniere; y si el pobre del juez no los escucha y despacha, ó porque no puede, ó porque no es aquel el tiempo disputado para darles audiencia, luego le maldicen y murmuran, y le roen los huesos, y aun le deslindan los linajes." (*Don Quijote*, Parte II., cap. xlix.)

Charles Jarvis.

"We left the grand governor moody and out of humour at the knavish picture-drawing peasant, who, instructed by the steward, and he by the duke, played off *Sancho*; who, maugre his ignorance, rudeness, and insufficiency, held them all tack, and said to those about him, and to doctor *Pedro Rezio*, who, when the secret of the duke's letter was over, came back into the hall: I now plainly perceive, that judges and governors must or ought to be made of brass, if they would be insensible of the importunities of your men of business, who, being intent upon their own affairs alone, come what will of it, at all hours, and at all times, will needs be heard and dispatched; and if the poor judge does not hear and dispatch them, either because he cannot, or because it is not the proper time for giving them audience, presently they murmur and traduce him, gnawing his very bones, and calumniating him and his family" (vol. ii., p. 253).

The Routledge Jarvis.

"Never was the great governor more out of humour than when we left him, from the provocation he had received from the knave of a peasant, who was one of the steward's instruments for executing the duke's projects upon *Sancho*. Nevertheless,

simple, rough, and round as he was, he held out toughly against them all; and, addressing himself to those about him, among others the Doctor Pedro Rezio (who had returned after the private despatch had been read). 'I now plainly perceive,' said he, 'that judges or governors must or ought to be made of brass, to endure the importunities of your men of business, who intent upon their own affairs alone, will take no denial, but must needs be heard at all hours and at all times; and if his poor lordship does not think fit to attend to them, either because he cannot or because it is not a time for business, then, forsooth, they murmur and peck at him, rake up the ashes of his grandfather, and gnaw the very flesh from their bones.'

If anyone will take the trouble to compare the two versions with the original, taking for this purpose any chapter indiscriminately, he will not be in much doubt, I fancy, as to which of the twain is the better, whether in regard to accuracy of rendering, or in regard to the character of the English style. The authentic Jarvis represents the Spanish closely and concisely, and writes respectable English of the early half of the eighteenth century. The "Jarvis" of the Victorian age supplies us with a version which has but little remaining of the praiseworthy characteristics of eighteenth century prose; and which is a somewhat loose rendering of the Spanish of Cervantes. But the comparative merit of the two versions is not the question. My purpose in sending you this note is to warn an unsuspecting public that the *Don Quixote* which is now issued by certain publishers as the translation of "Charles Jarvis" is a very different book from the "Jarvis's *Don Quixote*," which first appeared in 1742.

A. L. MAYHEW.

"SHOULD" AS SIGN OF THE PERFECT TENSE IN NARRATIVE.

Yattendon, Newbury: Aug. 26, 1893.

I beg to offer the subjoined remarks to your readers.

(1) Some years ago I found myself in company with a London tradesman, who narrated to me a long story which he had read in a book. I was surprised at his constantly using *should* for *did* in his narration. Instead of "Then he *did* so and so, and then he ran," he said, "Then he *should* do so, and then he *should* run." Also he asked me this question, "Did you ever hear, sir, what Bismarck *should* say, when he heard that the Crimean War was declared?" The idiom which puzzled me was evidently quite familiar to him; and it seemed to me that it differed from the simple past tense by containing a sort of appeal to the hearer's attention, or challenge of his surprise.

(2) Some one to whom I told this suggested that this *should* was precisely similar to its use in the common expression, "And then what *should* he do but . . ." or, "Whom *should* I see but so and so?" where it seems to have just this force.

(3) I have looked out for its occurrence in literature, and the following passage seems a genuine example. It is in Lord Herbert's *Life of Henry VIII.*, 1649, pp. 110, 111:

"I find that the Duke of Buckingham . . . did under his own hand declare . . . the passages betwixt him and Hopkins in this manner: that is to say, that the summer before our king made warre in France, Hopkins sent for him . . . etc. . . . howbeit, that Hopkins said nought to him; yet that himselfe came the next Lent; where in shrift, the said Monke told him that . . . etc. . . . and that Hopkins demanding afterward, what children the king had had, he told the number; and that Hopkins *should* say thereupon, I pray God his issue continue, etc. . . . Also that (another time) he came to Hopkins . . . and that Hopkins asked who he was, and thereupon *should* say, that some of his blood or name should prove great men;

and that after this Hopkins *should* send to the Duke, etc. . . .

(4) There is a narrative use of *should* to be distinguished from this, i.e., where it is used as we use *would*. This is frequent in Bunyan's *Grace Abounding*, e.g., "Also I *should* at these years be greatly afflicted," &c., i.e., I would be, or I used to be.

(5) There are cases where it is difficult to decide which of these two is intended. A passage in Young's translation of Montemayor's *Diana* (1598, p. 8) seems to belong to the former class. "She *should* then be musing on her solitary and sorrowful life" seems to mean—I wish you to understand that she was then, &c. The following from Sarah Fielding's translation of Xenophon's *Memorabilia* (p. 24) might be either:

"It being a thing well known among the people that Socrates *should* declare (that) his genius gave him frequent intimations of the future."

As I have met with no one acquainted with this idiom, I should be glad to appeal to your readers for an account of it. It would be a satisfactory explanation that it was a subjunctive mood introduced by the involved grammar consequent on a narration within a narration; but this seems not to cover the examples.

R. B.

AN UNPUBLISHED BASQUE DICTIONARY.

Azpeitia: Aug. 31, 1893.

In the first volume of the *Euskal-Erria*, mention is made of a Basque Dictionary, by Aizpitarte, which has never been printed. Though Prof. Julien Vinson says nothing about it in his valuable Basque Bibliography—nor of the printed works in Guipuzcoa by the same author (including a History of Guipuzcoa), which were bought by Prince L.-L. Bonaparte from the publisher (Pablo Martinez, of Azpeitia) who is still living—yet the Dictionary has not been lost. The author's family gave it to the well-known Basque scholar, Father J. T. de Arana; and he, in his turn, presented it to the Convent of Loyola, where, by permission of the Rector, it was this afternoon brought down for my inspection by the Rev. Ramon Vinuesa.

The title, which is in a recent hand, runs thus:

"1785. Diccionario Bascongado con cerca de cuarenta mil voces, segun las dejó coleccionadas el año de 1785 su autor D. José María de Aizpitarte, socio de la ilustre Sociedad Bascongada de los Amigos del País. Es el original del autor que consta de 1632 paginas."

It is bound in white parchment. The words are classed according to their initial letters, but otherwise there is no alphabetical order. No authorities or localities are cited. The definitions, which are in Spanish, consist as a rule of one word only. In many cases the reader is merely referred by a *véase* to another Basque synonym. Many parts of the verb are parsed and translated—a great help when correctly done.

The Provincial Government, which has suppressed the chair of Basque in the Instituto de Guipuzcoa, might do worse than publish this book.

E. S. DODGSON.

THE "QUARTERLY REVIEWER'S" KNOWLEDGE OF OLD FRENCH.

Oxford: Sept. 6, 1893.

In my footnote on the word *pel*, I strove to be very brief; I have ended by being obscure. I wrote:

"The *Quarterly Reviewer* actually quotes me as his authority for rendering '*pel*' in this passage as a stake (i.e., a pointed stick used as a weapon)."

I should have written:

"The *Quarterly Reviewer* quotes me as being indirectly one (?) of his authorities for rendering *pel* in this passage as a stake, a word which here, according to his own interpretation of the passage, means a pointed stick used as a weapon. It is an honour to be quoted by the *Quarterly Reviewer*, but I really must disclaim the compliment on this occasion. I have no wish to rob him of any fraction of the glory that will result from his translation of 'Il ne doterent *pel* ne fosse.'"

T. A. ARCHER.

"DRYTHE."

Nutfeld, Surrey.

I think the word "drythe" heard to-day on the lips of a Surrey peasant deserves recording. "Drythe in the trees" was the man's expression, and he referred to the dried-up condition of the foliage. Perhaps some of your readers could inform me if the word is in general use in any other part of England. It seems to me to fill a gap in our language, and it would be a pity to allow it to become obsolete.

C. L. PIRKIS.

SCIENCE.

TWO BOOKS ON CHEMISTRY.

On the Chemistry of the Blood and other Scientific Papers. By the late L. C. Wooldridge, M.D. Arranged by Victor Horsley and E. Starling. (Kegan Paul & Co.) This volume consists of two parts. In the first and more important of these, a number of physiological papers, reports, lectures, and notes are included; in the second part, half a dozen papers on pathological subjects are reprinted. A forcibly written introduction by one of the editors, Prof. Victor Horsley, deals mainly with the obscure problem—the cause of blood-coagulation—to which Dr. Wooldridge devoted his chief attention. The first point established by Dr. Wooldridge was this: coagulation of the fibrinogen in the plasma of the blood may occur without the intervention of any ferment. He then showed that one of the fibrinogens of the plasma was precipitable by mere cold, and that another would give a clot in the presence of carbon dioxide. Dr. Wooldridge next proceeded to prove that a combination or association of lecithin with a certain proteid possessed such a powerful clotting action that its injection into a vein caused instant coagulation of the living blood. He demonstrated that the lecithin present in this combination was not endowed by itself with this remarkable property. Dr. Wooldridge's final conclusion as to clotting was that it is caused in two ways: one of them being the action of a fibrin-ferment upon a fluid fibrinogen, the second being the interaction of two fluid fibrinogens, one of these differing from the other in chemical composition and containing lecithin. This is not the place for a discussion of the value of Dr. Wooldridge's experiments and of the conclusions which he drew from them. But it is permissible to express our satisfaction with the way in which they have been presented, or re-presented, to the scientific world in the volume so ably edited by Prof. Victor Horsley. Had it not been for the action of this very competent critic, the Croonian Lecture delivered by Dr. Wooldridge before the Royal Society at the invitation of its council would have remained buried in the archives of that body, not for seven years only, but in perpetuity. Until the publication of the volume before us no adequate account of Dr. Wooldridge's researches was generally accessible. And we look in vain to recent text-books for information as to his work, which is dismissed in a few words by Dr. Sheridan Lea in his *Chemical Basis of*

the *Human Body* (1892), and is not fairly represented by the few lines of small type given to it in Dr. Halliburton's *Text-book of Chemical Physiology* (1891).

A Dictionary of Applied Chemistry. By T. E. Thorpe. Vol. III. (Longmans.) This portly volume of more than 1000 pages completes a very important work on Chemical Technology. It is so excellent that we regret that there is not more of it. No fewer than forty-four chemists have contributed special articles to the volume before us. The majority of these articles attain the highest degree of excellence compatible with the limits to which it has been necessary to restrict them. We may select for special praise the accounts—of fixed oils and fats, petroleum, photography, potassium-salts, silver, sodium, specific gravity, spectrum analysis, starch, sugar, sulphur, sulphuric acid, thermostats, triphenylmethane colouring matters, and water. Most of these articles are fully illustrated with figures of apparatus. Many other contributions to this dictionary, even when they occupy a comparatively small space, are just as good, in their own way, as the important articles just enumerated. We do not, however, think that equal justice has been done to all the chief subjects discussed in this volume. Thus, the article on varnish occupies but three pages, gives but one datum as to temperature, and is not illustrated by a single figure of apparatus. It is wholly inadequate and quite out of date. The two articles on paints and pigments ought not to have been admitted at all. These papers overlap and are in some points mutually inconsistent. Thus, on page 100 we are told that "madder brown is of vegetable origin and liable to fade," while on page 243 the same pigment is praised as "very permanent." Several compounds are named which have never been employed as pigments; such are Thallium yellow, Palladium yellow, and Platinum yellow! Most of the paragraphs on pages 240 to 244 are simply transferred, after slight condensation, from a small and well-known handbook issued by a firm of artists' colourmen. The information they contain—if information it can be called—is of the most meagre kind, and is in some cases decidedly incorrect. It is not worth while to submit these pages to detailed criticism; let it suffice to draw attention to these statements:—

"Chrome greens are compounds of chrome yellow and Prussian blue"; "zinc white is either the anhydrous oxide, the hydrated oxide, or the hydrated basic carbonate of zinc"; "what is now sold under the name of Naples yellow is a compound pigment, perfectly durable and trustworthy"; "sepia consists of a mass of extremely minute carbonaceous particles mixed with an animal gelatine."

Now chrome greens are not compounds, but mixtures; zinc white is the simple oxide of the metal; most of the Naples yellow now sold is a mixture of cadmium sulphide with white; while sepia owes its colour to a definite organic acid (sepiaic acid), and is not finely divided carbon. This article on Pigments closes with some bibliographical notes. Oddly enough, of the dozen books mentioned, only four describe pigments, the remainder being devoted to the physiology of colour and its artistic aspects. The title of the only valuable treatise on pigments included in the list is given under the name of its editor, not under those of its joint authors; no such writer as "A. H. Chevreul" is known (the Christian names of the great chemist Chevreul were Michel Eugène); and the inquirer is referred to a small book on pigments, which is distinguished only by the number and absurdity of the chemical errors which it contains. We are sorry to be obliged to speak so strongly concerning one of the contributions to a work which, as a whole, must

take, as it deserves, a very high place in modern chemical literature. At all events, the demerits of the contribution in question may serve, by way of contrast, still further to accentuate the many excellences for which this Dictionary of Applied Chemistry is conspicuous.

THE BUDDHIST TEXT SOCIETY OF INDIA.

WE condense from Part II. of the *Journal* of the Buddhist Text Society of India (London: Kegan Paul & Co.) the following report of a speech delivered by Sri Sarat Chandra Das at the first general meeting of the society:

"During my residence in Tibet in the years 1879, 1881, and 1882, I had the honour of being the guest of the chief spiritual minister and tutor of the Grand Lama of Tashi-lhunpo. It was at his invitation that I visited Tibet. The principal objects of my journey were: (1) To investigate the literature of Tibet, both sacred and secular; and (2) to explore the unknown parts of the country hitherto considered as *terra incognita* by geographers.

"The country lying on the north of the Himalayas, east of Ladak and west of the province of Tsan—including Lake Manasarovara, the Kailas mountains (the glaciers of which form the head-waters of the Indus, the Sutlej, and the Brahmaputra or Tsangpo), and the great lake called Nam-tsho or Tengri Nor—were explored by the late Pandit Nain Singh. The country known as Northern Tibet, including Amdo—situated to the south of the great desert of Kobi, and north of Lake Tengri Nor—was explored by the late General Prejevalsky. Eastern Tibet, including Kham and Bathang, and extending to the confines of China, was first explored by Pandit Krishna Singh, and lately by Mr. Rockhill, secretary to the American Legation at Peking. But although these eminent persons had explored the outlying provinces of the country, and made considerable additions to geography, yet Tibet proper, containing the great provinces of U'Tsan and Lhobra, remained yet unexplored. In the course of my travels, I explored the first, together with that most interesting lake called Yamdo or Palti, in a scientific manner. My companion and friend, Lama Ugyan Gya-tsho, explored the province of Lhobra six months after my return from Tibet.

"In these two kinds of investigation, I have experienced immense difficulties. It is comparatively easy to explore new countries, unknown rivers and mountains; but to make researches into the language, literature, and religion of a country like Tibet is not an easy affair. The language of Tibet is entirely foreign to us, having nothing in common with Sanskrit. Its pronunciation, like that of Chinese, is most difficult. The form of Buddhism prevalent in Tibet is little known to the learned world.

"The minister possessed the largest collection of Sanskrit and Tibetan works of all kinds of any private gentleman in U'Tsan, though inferior to the principal university libraries of the country. Finding me bent on study, he accommodated me in a corner of his spacious library. Thus I was able to learn the contents of his rich collection. The state library of Tashi-lhunpo, located in the Grand Lama's residence, is one of the largest in Tibet. But as no one was allowed to enter the sanctum except for the purpose of paying reverence to the Grand Lama, I did not venture to visit his library. But I did visit the ancient libraries of Sakya, Sam-ye, and Lhasa, which are filled with original Sanskrit works brought from India. The library of Sakya is a lofty, four-storeyed, stone building of great size, erected about the middle of the twelfth century. It was there that the monumental work of Kshemendra, called *Kalpatala*, was translated into Tibetan verse by order of Phagpa, the grand hierarch who converted the Emperor Khublai to Buddhism. I visited the great monastery of Sam-ye, which was built in the beginning of the eighth century, after the model of the Odanta Puri Vihara in Magadha. The library, when I saw it, contained comparatively few books. But I was told that the largest collection of Sanskrit books in Tibet existed here down to eighty years ago, when the library was destroyed

by an accidental fire. The library of the Dalai Lama at Lhasa is now considered the largest of all. It was there that I obtained Kshemendra's *Kalpatala*.

"The Tibetans derived their alphabet as well as their literature from India. The form of Nagari used in Magadha during the seventh and eighth centuries A.D. bears a striking resemblance to the Tibetan alphabet. Nagari has undergone considerable changes; but the Tibetan characters have remained fixed from the time of their introduction until now, owing to the use of the stereotype block in printing since the beginning of the ninth century. In India, printing was unknown until the arrival of the English: hence the various phases noticeable in Nagari.

"Two forms of character, differing very slightly from each other, have been in use in Tibet: one is called the U-chan (that is, with the head-line or *matra*); and the other U-me (without the head-line). The latter form is used in business, correspondence, &c.; the former in printing and in preparing MSS. for books. It is very curious that running hand, which is an outcome of the U-me, has not undergone much change in course of time.

"The Tibetans translated all the Sanskrit works they could obtain from India and Nepal into their own language, and thereby enriched it. Upon these they founded their own literature, which, as translated works increased, grew richer and more comprehensive. During the fourteenth, fifteenth, and sixteenth centuries, when Buddhism became extinct in India, the literary activity of the Tibetans received a fresh impulse from the Chinese, under the dynasties of the great Khan and the Ming Emperors. During this period, Chinese Buddhist works were largely translated into Tibetan. In this manner the capability of the language to express foreign terms and ideas became enlarged, and its literature abundant. The Tibetans borrowed from China what they had not been able to obtain from India.

"The wise policy of getting every foreign book translated into Tibetan, first initiated by King Srong-tsan in the beginning of the seventh century, was followed by his successors down to Ralpa-chan, and also by the successive Lamaic hierarchies which ruled over Tibet. With the translation of the works of the Indian saints, their spirits also had been transferred into the country of Himavat; hence we now find so many incarnations of Indian Pandits at the head of the great monasteries. It is a noteworthy fact that in the chief Lamasaras, biographies of many illustrious Indian Buddhists may be found stereotyped on wooden blocks. The Tibetans are very fond of recording the events connected with their lives. In the grand monasteries presided over by incarnate or erudite Lamas, the duty of writing the diary about the Superior (Lama) is entrusted to a learned monk. After the death of the Lama, his biography is compiled from this diary. It is owing to this that printed biographies of the Lamas of the chief monasteries can be had in the bookstalls of every market in Tibet.

"It is mentioned in the historical and legendary books of Tibet that most of the Lamas, who now appear there as incarnate beings, formerly belonged to India, and particularly to Bengal. The Dalai Lama, the supreme hierarch and sovereign ruler of Tibet, appeared in his previous existence—first, as the son of the King of Bengal, and then twice as his lineal descendant, distinguished for charity and self-abnegation. The Tashi Lama, in his two previous births, is said to have appeared in Bengal as the sage Acharya Abharyakara Gupta and as Sumatikirti. Owing to this, the name of Bengal is revered all over Tibet and Mongolia, where the Lamas connect it with the respectful expression, *sriyukta* = possessed of noble virtues. During the reign of the Pala dynasty, which extended over three centuries, Bengal rose to eminence both in learning and in military achievements. We are told by a Tibetan historian of the eleventh century, whose work was stereotyped on wooden blocks about 1053 A.D., that King Deva Pala, who ruled at Gaur, annexed Magadha and Varendra to his dominions, with the help of troops drawn from Bengal. The Bengalis of that time were distinguished for their learning, bravery, and high character. They had many virtues, which their descendants have not inherited. In Tibet, the name of a Bengali Acharya is never written without the expression D Pal-Phuntsun Tahog, mean-

ing noble and possessed of perfections. The higher class Tibetans of the interior and the great Lamas do not yet know that Bengalis address one another by the title of Babu, which is a Mahomedan word meaning an "idle, rich man." The common people believe that those Bengalis who are called Babus are, in fact, Mahomedans. According to the Tibetan historians, it was the Mahomedans who destroyed Buddhism in India."

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

PROF. DOBIE, of Edinburgh, is engaged on a critical edition of the Ethiopic Version of IV. Ezra, founded in the main on the hitherto uncollected Paris MS. The deficiencies of this MS. will be made good through a critical use of the Frankfort, Berlin, and British Museum MSS. Of the British Museum MSS. ten will now be used for the first time. Prof. Dillmann has promised to contribute readings from the MSS. of M. d'Abbadie towards this edition. Mr. Dobie will take account of the Latin, Arabic, and Syriac Versions in the reconstruction of the text.

THE Rev. J. Hamlyn Hill, of St. Catherine's College, Cambridge, has made a complete translation into English of Tatian's *Diatessaron*. He has made it, in the first place, from Ciasca's Latin version, and then the result has been compared word for word with the Arabic. The extracts found in Ephraem's Commentary have also been translated by Mr. Hill from Dr. Moesinger's Latin; and Prof. Armitage Robinson is now at Venice correcting this translation by means of the Armenian MSS. there. But, as the work is intended to be read by others besides experts, it is to be preceded by an introduction, which will describe the MSS. and their history, tell us what is known of Tatian himself and his commentators, and estimate the value of the work in the criticism and exegesis of the Gospels, and in establishing their early date; and it is to be followed by a series of Appendices. The work will be published by Messrs. T. & T. Clark in the autumn, in a binding uniform with the "Ante-Nicene Library."

THE last work of that hardworking and ingenious student, the late Mr. George Bertin—one of the very few, outside universities and museums, who have devoted themselves to the unremunerative pursuit of Assyriology—is printed in the new volume of the *Transactions* of the Royal Historical Society. It is a paper which he read before that society about a year before his death; and it has been seen through the press—cuneiform characters and all—by his two sisters, who were accustomed to assist him in his literary undertakings. The subject is, "Babylonian Chronology and History," restored mainly from the dynastic tablets in the British Museum. The result is to confirm, to a large extent, the statements of Berosus, whose accuracy has also been supported by the researches of Prof. Sayce. At the end is a list of all the several dynasties that ruled in Babylonia from mythical times down to the Seleucidae. Wherever possible, dates and the duration of reigns are given, and the names of the monarchs both in cuneiform characters and transliterated. Work of this kind must always be tentative, in view of the continual discovery of new sources of information, such as those recently brought back by the American expedition to Babylonia. But this consideration affects only to a slight extent the permanent value of Mr. Bertin's labours. We may add that the *Misses Bertin* have had a few copies of the paper specially struck off, which they will be glad to send to scholars interested in the subject, who may address them at 29, Wilkes-road, N.W.

FINE ART.

ENGRAVINGS and DRAWINGS by OLD MASTERS.—Messrs. DEPREZ & GUTEKUNT have always on hand a selection of WORKS by the best Masters. Collections arranged, valued, and purchased. Prints and Drawings mounted and framed.—18, Green Street, Charing Cross Road, W.C.

On the Tumuli and Inscribed Stones at New Grange, Dowth, and Knowth. By George Coffey. (Dublin: Transactions of the Royal Irish Academy, Vol. XXX., Part 1.)

NEW GRANGE, Dowth, and Knowth are the most conspicuous of a number of prehistoric sepulchral mounds, situated on the north bank of the river Boyne, about six miles above Drogheda. The largest and best known of them is the tumulus at New Grange. It is typical of its class, and it has, at the same time, some special features of remarkable interest. It consists of a vast heap of stones, now so overgrown with trees and bushes that it looks like a wooded knoll. The heap is contained within a circular wall or curb of huge stones, 8 to 10 ft. long; these are laid on edge, and touch each other end to end. The height of the mound is 44 ft., the diameter 280 ft. Round the whole, at a little distance, ran a circle of standing stones, of which twelve now remain. At the south-eastern side of the mound is an opening, leading to a passage formed of flat, upright stones, roofed with huge flags, and large enough to give easy access to the interior. The passage is 62 feet long, and ends in a chamber nearly 20 feet high with three recesses, giving it a cruciform shape. In each of these recesses is a great stone basin, intended, it may be supposed, for the reception of sepulchral urns.

From the Four Masters we learn that this mound, like the others in the neighbourhood, was entered and plundered by the Danes in the ninth century. The discovery of the entrance in modern times was made by a Mr. Charles Campbell, towards the close of the seventeenth century. Shortly afterwards, in 1699, it was visited by Mr. Edward Llwyd, Keeper of the Ashmolean Museum, who wrote a full account of what he saw, and of what was said to have been found, to the Royal Society. The Danes left nothing for the modern antiquary except a few bones, but Mr. Llwyd notes one feature of interest which has since disappeared: besides the circle of standing stones running round the "stately mount," as he calls it, there was a single one on the top. A later visitor, Molyneux (1725), noticed "a slender quarry stone, five or six feet long," lying on the floor in the central chamber, and conjectures that it had once stood upright there. This also has disappeared.

The main interest of the tumulus, however, lies in a feature not so easily removable—in the sculptures, namely, with which many of the great stones in the interior, and at the entrance, and even in the bounding wall, are decorated. In these sculptures we see the dawn of that sense of decorative art in which the Irish were afterwards to attain so eminent a mastery. Within the limits of this single monument we see the first rude tentative endeavour, which consisted in diversifying the surface by any kind of scrawled line, or even by roughly

picking off the smooth, weathered skin of the stone. We can see these aimless lines take form as distinct figures. At a further stage these figures are repeated and co-ordinated in a design—a design placed at haphazard on the stone as a child might scribble it on a sheet of paper. Finally—though still with the imperfection due to rude tools and unaccustomed hands—the whole of a given surface is treated uniformly with a decorative motive, well considered with relation to the ground it was intended to cover and the position the stone was to occupy.

Formerly it was thought that every line and figure of these carvings had a mystical or symbolic meaning, and that we had before us here the hieroglyphs of a pagan cult. Comparative archaeology has taught us better; and the surmises which Mr. Coffey permits himself are very chastened and sober compared with the daring imaginations of Vallancy, or even of Sir William Wilde or Swen Nilsson. Yet there are features connected with this group of monuments which have clearly another than a purely artistic or a purely utilitarian significance. The pillar-stone found by Llwyd on top of the tumulus at New Grange, the similar stone seen by Molyneux lying within the central chamber, the carving on one of the stones of the west recess, which Mr. Coffey suggests may be a bit of herring-bone pattern, but which on a Phoenician coin or in a Phoenician temple would without hesitation be taken for a palm branch, and the sun-figure in Dowth—a circle surrounded by rays: all these indications point to a field of exploration from which we are not to be warned off because Vallancy and others lost their way in it.

In this fine quarto volume of the *Transactions* of the Royal Irish Academy, Mr. George Coffey has given a full, true, and scholarly account of the tumuli of Dowth and New Grange, illustrated by plans, sections, and maps, and by a series of excellent photographs taken by magnesium light in the interior of the tumuli. Little, if any, of the ornament has been left unillustrated, much that was new has been brought to light, and some disputed points have been finally set at rest. But upon one carving in New Grange, long a subject of discussion and conjecture, the new light thrown by Mr. Coffey has had the singular effect of making it more of a mystery than ever. Once regarded—and even translated—as a Phoenician inscription, Mr. Coffey clearly shows it to be simply a tracing of a ship with figures in it, such as are found in great numbers on sculptured stones of Scandinavian workmanship. Elsewhere in Ireland, however, they are not found, for Irish art from the earliest times was decorative, not imitative. Nor, if an Irish prehistoric artist had set himself to draw a ship, is it easy to see why he should have hit upon just the Scandinavian formula for that object; for a formula it is, much more than a representation. Was it scrawled upon the walls by one of the marauding Danes who entered the tumulus in the ninth century? This is hardly possible; the position of the carving makes it almost certain that it was executed,

like the rest of the decoration, before the stones were placed in their present position. It remains for the present an artistic *ἀναξ λεγόμενον*, so far as Irish art is concerned.

There is another disputed question with which Mr. Coffey has been able to deal more conclusively. Are the sepulchral mounds about New Grange to be identified with the famous cemetery of the Irish Kings, known from the earliest times and widely celebrated in legend and history as "Brugh na Boinne?" The case against this identification was strongly held and urged by O'Donovan and Sir Samuel Ferguson; but, by the production of some new MS. evidence, Mr. Coffey has established beyond a doubt that these eminent antiquaries were wrong. Henceforth the vast cairn with its rude sculptures is to be identified with the famous Brugh—

"By the dark-rolling waters of the Boyne,
Where Angus Óg magnificently dwells."

As a monograph upon an ancient monument Mr. Coffey's work is a credit to Irish antiquarianism, and the Royal Irish Academy was well advised to produce it with all the completeness of pictorial illustration which the subject requires. In all Europe there is probably no more interesting monument of the early bronze age than the tumulus at New Grange, and the foreign archaeologist has now for the first time the means of fully studying it without the necessity of making a journey to see it. And we may say the same of Mr. Coffey's treatment of the mound at Dowth. That of Knowth is not known to have been opened since it was plundered by the Danes a thousand years ago. We may echo Mr. Coffey's hope that nothing will be done in this direction without competent supervision. One regrets to observe that the tumulus of New Grange, after being used for many generations as a quarrying place for road-metal, has been seriously tampered with in recent times, apparently to satisfy some official idea of improvement. The original pavement of the passage and chamber has been shovelled out and thrown into a pit at the entrance; one of the stone basins, which was found standing within another in one of the recesses, has been removed and placed in what was considered a more symmetrical position; and parts of the walls here and at Dowth have been refaced with masonry. The guardians of ancient monuments, if not trained archaeologists, are clearly capable of doing as much mischief as the *profanum vulgus*, road-mender, and the like, whose depredations they are appointed to check.

T. W. ROLLESTON.

THE BRISTOL INDUSTRIAL AND FINE ART EXHIBITION.

I.

THE JENNER COLLECTION OF RELICS.

It is just seventy years since Dr. Edward Jenner, the discoverer of vaccination, died at Berkeley, in Gloucestershire, where he was born, and where he passed nearly all the seventy-four years of his benevolent life. It was hard by, at

Sodbury, that his attention was first drawn to the fact that milk-maids who had had cowpox were inaccessible to attacks of smallpox, and where the idea of transmitting the vaccine lymph from one human being to another first took shape in his brain, with what results we know. Now for the first time, the relics, personal and literary, of his life and labours, which have been treasured and handed down as heirlooms in his family until they have come into the possession of Mr. Frederick Mockler, of Wotton-under-Edge, are submitted to public inspection. Their perfect state of preservation, and their intrinsic interest, render them worthy of more than local or passing notice. It would be well if they could be acquired by the Royal College of Surgeons—the intimate and lifelong connexion between the famous John Hunter and his still more famous pupil and friend indicating that as their most appropriate and permanent home.

The leading features of the collection are richly framed oil paintings of Thomas Jenner (grandfather of Edward), president of Magdalen College, Oxford, Elizabeth, his sister, Mary and Elizabeth, his nieces, and the Rev. Stephen Jenner, father of Edward—these are Kitcats, and half-lengths of the Kneller style and period; then one of Edward himself—it looks like a Hoppner; another, an engraved portrait of Edward, after Hobday, commenced by William Sharp, and probably the last he did. Other engraved portraits are—by W. Say, after J. Northcote, a fine, spirited mezzotint; by W. H. Mote, after Sir Thomas Lawrence, in which the honest doctor's bourgeois appearance is considerably refined. There is a case of some half-dozen ivory miniatures of Edward and members of his family, and some delicate drawings of the various stages of development and subsidence of the effects of vaccination; notably, the first case of cow-pock which Jenner observed is delineated by E. Pearce from the hand of the historic milkmaid. A few water-colour caricatures by Edward's nephew. There is a small glass case containing an antique silver cup, and other personal mementoes. In oak frames under glass are his diplomas, notably those granted by Cambridge (U.S.) and Guy's Hospital; these and all other the numerous testimonials, addresses, presentations of freedoms of cities—London and Dublin, to wit—either framed or bound in covers. Then there are his visiting books, with their significant entries—one of a visit to the Duke of Clarence, afterwards William IV., dated 1794—and prescriptions. Then we have a draft of his will, in his firm, clear, elegant hand. Several volumes of his correspondence and drafts of letters—one to a friend, telling him of the grant just made him by the House of Commons (1807) of £20,000. There are also the MSS. and first editions of his works, which, with other documents, and a host of controversial pamphlets, are separately bound and lettered. It is rare, indeed, to find a collection so complete and so unique as this. There is reason to suppose that much of the material here would serve to amplify the biography compiled by his friend, Dr. Baron, of Gloucester, the two octavo volumes of which are included. Whether we consider the greatness of the benefit conferred by this then obscure country practitioner upon all future generations of mankind, the pure and disinterested benevolence of the man who wrought this inestimable discovery, his retiring disposition, his simplicity of character—he sought as he said, "the calm, sequestered path of life, the valley, not the mountain"—the reflection is forced upon us that the tokens and evidence of his career should be placed where they can best be seen as in a shrine, in the metropolis of that country among whose noblest sons he is worthy to rank.

D. B.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

THIS winter's exhibition of the Arts and Crafts Society will be held in the New Gallery, Regent-street, during the months of October and November. It will consist of contemporary original work in decorative design and handicraft, such as—designs, cartoons, and working drawings, decorative painting, textiles and needlework, glass, pottery, metal work, carving and modelling, plaster work, cabinet work, book decoration, printing and binding, wall papers, leather work, &c. Inventions or mechanical contrivances are not, as such, admissible. The exhibition is not confined to members of the society.

THE results of Mr. Theodore Bent's visit to Aksum, in Abyssinia, last spring will be published by Messrs. Longman & Co., under the title of *The Sacred City of the Ethiopians*. The book gives a full account of the monolithic monuments and other archaeological remains, which were the special object of the journey; and also a translation, by Prof. D. H. Müller of Vienna, of the Sabæan inscriptions, which attest the presence of Arabian colonists in the interior of Ethiopia as early as the eighth century B.C.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. announce a book on *Greek Dress*, by Maria Millington Evans, with illustrations.

MR. GEORGE WADE has been selected to execute the colossal memorial of the late Sir John A. Macdonald, premier of Canada, which is to be erected at Montreal.

WE quote the following letter of Mr. R. M. W. Swan from the September number of the *Geographical Journal*:

"I have examined two ruined temples of the Zimbabwe period and style, situated at the confluence of the Lotsani and Limpopo rivers, in S. lat. 20° 39' 42", E. long. 28° 16' 30". The temples show the same system of orientation and geometrical construction as the great temple at Zimbabwe. I cleared the bush from the more perfect of the two, and made a careful measurement of the radii of the one curve of which it consists. I oriented directly from the centre of the curve, and saw the sun from that point setting just to the left of the middle of the main doorway. On correcting the position of the sun for its decrease in declination during the seventeen days which had elapsed since the solstice, I found that it would set at the solstice exactly in a line with the centre of the arc and the middle of the doorway. This direct measurement and observation should remove any doubt as to the applicability of our theory of the construction of the plans of these temples."

MUSIC.

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

Masters of English Music. By Charles Willeby. (Osgood, McIlvaine & Co.) "The aim of this series," says our author, "is to place on record the chief facts and incidents in the careers of the greatest living composers." Among English musicians, Sullivan, Mackenzie, Cowen, Parry, and Stanford no doubt hold the foremost place; but the peculiar adventure of Sir Arthur in the wilds of California, the practical and, we may add, musical jokes of Mr. F. Cowen in Sweden, and such-like stories, however amusing, scarcely deserve to rank among "chief facts and incidents." Of Sir Arthur, Mr. Willeby justly says "his name is a household word." He emphasises the brilliancy of his career; but brilliancy does not, of necessity, imply greatness. The immense popularity of Sir A. Sullivan has, perhaps, really been an obstacle to the full manifestation of his

genius. Our author tells us that Sir Arthur "is able at any moment to call on his creative genius, be it on behalf of song or symphony." In the next paragraph, however, we learn that he has only called once on his genius for a symphony. The "In Memoriam" overture, one of his best works, seems to have specially pleased Mr. Willeby, in that it brought to his memory the scene of a funeral in a little Italian village. In this case the music certainly deserves praise; but, as a rule, it would be unfair to like or dislike according to memories of the past which a piece—perhaps, by the merest chance—might recall. Our author is perfectly justified in praising Sir Arthur as a conductor, for when thoroughly in earnest, he is one of the best; but his allusion to a great German conductor is as silly as it is spiteful. Of Dr. A. C. Mackenzie he narrates his early struggles, and tells of his indefatigable energy and independence of character. We quite agree with him, when, in connexion with the "Rose of Sharon" he says: "It is as a successful example of the blending of modern thought with classic form that it is most keenly interesting." His remarks, too, about the operas "Columba" and "The Troubadour" are sound. The story of Liszt's coming to London to attend a performance of his own oratorio, "S. Elizabeth," is related, and how, on the night of performance, the composer fell asleep in his stall. But why speak with pity of him as "the poor old man"; on that night Liszt was to be envied.

Mr. Willeby mentions Dr. Mackenzie's difficulties at the Royal Academy when he first took office; but the composer fought against opposition, and fought successfully, and the associated board for examinations came into existence. The artistic career of Mr. F. H. Cowen is described from his earliest years; for already at the age of eight he had composed an operetta, entitled "Garibaldi." In mentioning "Ruth" our author gives us in brief his ideas with regard to oratorio. "To our own thinking, oratorio, when it leaves the epic for the dramatic, becomes a bastard creation. It is neither drama nor oratorio, for surely the essence of oratorio should be devotion?" It is fortunate that his remarks are brief, for we do not think that he could have preached a very clear sermon from such a text. Mr. Cowen comes in for a just share of praise as a conductor. The advantage of such a prodigious memory as he possesses is pointed out, yet a similar gift in the case of the German conductor mentioned above was animadverted upon with something like scorn.

Drs. Hubert Parry and Charles Villiers Stanford occupy but a small portion of the volume. Mr. Willeby is hard on Dr. Parry for allowing the "programme" of his Symphony in G to be printed; but, after all, this caused but little, if any harm. If the composer had asserted that it was necessary for a proper understanding and enjoyment of the music, the case would be different. Our author, however, recognises the excellence of the music. He also tells us that he almost believes that Dr. Parry has "true dramatic genius." The composer, it is to be hoped, will one day confirm that statement. We believe, indeed, that Dr. Parry, with a libretto to his taste, would achieve something exceedingly good. The first few pages concerning Dr. Stanford are ominous. The fact that Brahms is Dr. Stanford's "idol" sets Mr. Willeby's back up. Our author is free, of course, to like or dislike Brahms; but to sneer at a composer who holds such a testimonial as the one which Brahms received from Schumann, and whose merits have been acknowledged by so many eminent musicians, is a sign of foolishness. The reputation of the "great Johannes" will not suffer from Mr. Willeby's fly stings.

J. S. S.

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY.

For the CIRCULATION and SALE of all the BEST
ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, and
SPANISH BOOKS.

TOWN SUBSCRIPTIONS from One Guinea per annum
LONDON BOOK SOCIETY (for Weekly Exchange of Books at the
Houses of Subscribers) from Two Guineas per annum.

COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS from Two Guineas per annum.
N.B.—Two or three friends may unite in One Subscription, and
thus lessen the cost of carriage.

LIBRARY BOXES GRATIS.

Town and Village Clubs supplied on Liberal Terms.

Prospectuses and Monthly Lists of Books gratis and post free.

SALE DEPARTMENT.

All the leading Books of the Past Seasons are on Sale, second-hand at
greatly Reduced Prices.

LISTS GRATIS AND POST FREE.

MUDIE'S MANCHESTER LIBRARY

10 to 12, BARTON ARCADE, MANCHESTER

Is in daily communication with this Library.

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY, Limited,

30 to 34, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON;

241, Brompton Road, S.W.; and 48 Queen Victoria St., E.C

MESSRS. J. C. DRUMMOND & CO., ART REPRODUCERS,

14, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN W.C.

Are the sole representatives in Great Britain of
HERMANN & CO. of Munich,
the well-known Artist in PHOTOGRAPHY, now patronised by the
leading London Art Publishing Firms. A large Collection of Im-
portant Plates always on view.

Process Blocks for the purpose of Ordinary Book Illustrations.

MESSRS. DRUMMOND & CO. supply the cheapest and best Processes
in the market, which are specially adapted to meet the wants of
Antiquarians, Archaeologists, and those engaged in the investigation
and publication of Parochial and Diocesan Records.

J. C. DRUMMOND & CO. invite attention to their
Improved Rapid Photo-Mechanical Process
For the Reproduction of Works of Art, Original MSS., Designs,
Lace Manufactures, Photographs, Views, Book Illustrations,
Artistic Advertisements, Catalogues, &c., &c., at a moderate cost.
Specimens and price list on application.

Offices: 14, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN LONDON

PRINTING AND PUBLISHING.

NEWSPAPERS, MAGAZINES, BOOKS,
&c.—KING, SELL & RAILTON, Limited, high-class Printers
and Publishers, 12, Gough Square, 4, Bolt Court, Fleet Street, E.C., are
prepared to undertake the Printing and Publishing of first-class
Newspapers, Magazines, Books, Catalogues, Pamphlets, Prospectuses,
Articles of Association, Minutes of Evidence, &c., in the best style.
Their offices are fitted with the latest improvements in Rotary and
other Machinery, the most modern English and Foreign Type, and they
employ none but first-class workmen. Facilities upon the premises
for Editorial Offices, free. Advertising and Publishing Departments
conducted. Telephone 2759. Telegraph, "Africanism, London."

ESTABLISHED 1851.

BIRKBECK BANK,

Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane, London.

TWO-AND-A-HALF PER CENT. INTEREST allowed on DEPOSITS
repayable on demand.

TWO per CENT. on CURRENT ACCOUNTS, on the minimum
monthly balances, when not drawn below £100.

STOCKS, SHARES, and ANNUITIES purchased and sold.
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

For the encouragement of Thrift the Bank receives small sums on
deposit, and allows interest monthly on each completed £1.

BIRKBECK BUILDING SOCIETY.

HOW TO PURCHASE A HOUSE
FOR TWO GUINEAS PER MONTH.

BIRKBECK FREEHOLD LAND SOCIETY.

HOW TO PURCHASE A PLOT OF LAND
FOR FIVE SHILLINGS PER MONTH.

The BIRKBECK ALMANACK, with full particulars, post free
FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager

AGENCIES.

London Agents, Messrs. W. H. SMITH & SON,
186, Strand.

Copies of the ACADEMY can be obtained every
Saturday morning in EDINBURGH of Mr.
MENZIES; in DUBLIN of Messrs. EASON &
SON, 40, Sackville-street; in MANCHESTER
of Mr. J. HEYWOOD. Ten days after date
of publication, in NEW YORK, of Messrs.
G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE ACADEMY. (PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.)

	YEARLY.	HALF- YEARLY.	QUAR- TERLY.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
If obtained of a Newsvendor or at a Railway Station . . .	0 13 0	0 6 6	0 3 3
Including Postage to any part of the United Kingdom . .	0 15 2	0 7 7	0 3 10
Including Postage to any part of France, Germany, India, China &c.	0 17 4	0 8 8	0 4 4

THEATRES.

ADELPHI THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, at 8, A WOMAN'S REVENGE.
Messrs. Chas. Warner, Chas. Cartwright, H. Flemming, J.
Carter, R. Harding, H. Russell, and E. W. Gardiner;
Mesdames Elizabeth Robins, Mary Baby, F. L. Forster,
and Fanny Brough.

CRITERION THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, at 8.30, LA FILLE DE MADAME
ANGOT. Mesdames Amy Augarde, Haidée Crofton, M. A.
Victor, F. Frances, E. Vere, D. Ford, M. Gort, Messrs.
Courtice Pounda, W. Blakeley, S. Valentine, W. Dale, C.
Davenport, S. Hemsley, G. Humphrey. At 8.15, POOR
MIGNONETTE.

GLOBE THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, at 9, CHARLEY'S AUNT. Mr. W. S.
Penley, Messrs. Walter Everard, Ernest Hendrie, H. Farmer,
Cecil Thornbury, and H. Reeves Smith; Misses Ada Branson,
Audrey Ford, Cudmore, Nina Boucicault. At 8, JOHN
THURGOOD, FARMER.

SHAFESBURY THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, at 8.15, MOROCCO BOUND. Messrs.
J. L. Shine, Templar Saxa, A. Seymour, H. Sparling,
G. Groomsmith, jun., C. Coop, D. Munro, and Charles Danby;
Misses Violet Cameron, A. Hewitt, M. Studholme, V. Monck-
ton, Temple, and Minnie Palmer. At 7.45, Rex Harley,
Mimic.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, at 9, A TRIP TO CHICAGO. Messrs.
Charles Groves, L. Cautley, S. Brough, L. D'Oraay, B.
Williams, W. Carr, and John F. Sheridan; Mesdames
H. Dacre, E. Baker, M. Dagmar, A. Thornton, and Grace
Whiteford. At 8.15, SIXES.

To H.R.H. the PRINCE of WALES.

BRAND & CO.'S A1 SAUCE,

SOUPS, PRESERVED PROVISIONS

POTTED MEATS, and YORK and GAME

PIES, Also, ESSENCE of BEEF, BEEF TEA,

TURTLE SOUP, and JELLY, and other

SPECIALITIES for INVALIDS.

CAUTION—BEWARE of IMITATIONS.

SOLE ADDRESS—
11, LITTLE STANHOPE STREET,
MAYFAIR, W.

NATIONAL All the Profits are divided among the Assured
FOR MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE. PROFITS ALREADY DECLARED
£4,600,000.
INVESTED FUNDS, £4,700,000.
PAID IN CLAIMS, £8,800,000.
INSTITUTION.
*Endowment-Assurance Policies are issued combining Life Assurance at
Minimum Cost with provision for Old Age.*
48, GRACECHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C

BLACKIE & SON'S EDUCATIONAL LIST.

BOOKS ADAPTED FOR THE EXAMINATIONS OF 1893-94.

Blackie's Junior School Shakespeare. For Junior Candidates.

JULIUS CÆSAR. Edited by W. DENT. Cloth limp, 8d. [In September.]

The Warwick Shakespeare. For Senior Candidates.

RICHARD II. Edited by C. H. HERFORD, Litt.D., Professor of English at University College, Aberystwith. Cloth, 1s. 6d.

JULIUS CÆSAR. Edited by A. D. INNES, M.A., formerly Scholar of Oriel College, Oxford. Cloth, 1s.

Introduction to Shakespeare. By Professor DOWDEN, Author of "Shakespeare: his Mind and Art," &c. Illustrated. Cloth, 2s. 6d.

Cæsar's Gallic War. Book I. Edited, with Introduction, Notes, Exercises, Vocabulary, &c., by JOHN BROWN, B.A., Assistant to the Professor of Latin, Glasgow University, late Scholar of Worcester College, Oxford. With Coloured Map, Illustrations, and Plans of Battles. Cloth, 1s. 6d.

Cæsar's Gallic War. Book II. By JOHN BROWN, B.A., with the same Introduction as in Book I., Exercises, Notes, &c. With Plans and Coloured Map. Cloth, 1s. 6d.

Latin Stories: a Selection of Interesting Passages from Latin Prose. Edited, with Notes, Exercises, Vocabulary, and an Introductory Note on Translation, by A. D. GODLEY, M.A., Fellow and Tutor of Magdalen College, Oxford. [Immediately.]

French Stories. A Reading Book for Middle Forms. By MARQUERITE NINET, French Mistress at the Church of England High School, Graham Street, Eaton Square. [Immediately.]

A French Reader. Selections from Contemporary French Literature. Edited by J. J. BRUZEMAKER, B.A., Examiner to the College of Preceptors. [In preparation.]

A History of the British Empire. With Pictorial Illustrations, Tables, Maps, and &c. By the Rev. EDGAR SANDERSON, M.A. Cloth, 2s. 6

A Synoptical Geography of the World. A Concise Handbook for Examinations, and for general reference. With a complete Series of Maps. Cloth, 1s.

Euclid's Elements of Geometry. With Notes, Examples, and Exercises. Arranged by A. E. LAYNG, M.A., Headmaster of Stafford Grammar School; formerly Scholar of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge. Books I. to VI. with XI. and Appendix; and a wide Selection of Examination Papers. Cloth, 4s. 6d.

Books I. to IV., in 1 vol., 2s. 6d.; Book I., 1s.; II., 6d.; III., 1s.; IV., 6d.; V. and VI. together, 1s.; XI., 1s. 6d.

KEY to Book I., 2s. 6d.; to complete Euclid, 5s.

The system of arrangement allows enunciation, figure, and proof to be all in view together. Notes and Exercises are directly appended to the propositions to which they refer.

Preliminary Algebra. For Army and Local Examination Candidates. By B. WYKE BAYLIS, B.A., Vice-Principal of the United Service Academy, Southsea; late Scholar and Prizeman of Peterhouse, Cambridge. Cloth, 2s.

Algebraic Factors. How to Find Them and How to Use Them; Factors in the Examination Room. By Dr. W. T. KNIGHT. Cloth, 2s. KEY, 3s. 6d.

Mathematical Wrinkles for Matriculation and other Exams. By Dr. W. T. KNIGHT. Cloth, 2s. 6d.

Mercantile Arithmetic. For Candidates for Commercial Certificates. By E. T. PICKERING, Lecturer to the Birmingham and Midland Institute. Cloth, 1s. 6d.

A Pupil's English Grammar. Based upon the Analysis of Sentences. For Junior Students. Cloth, 1s. 6d.

Elementary Text-Book of Dynamics and Hydrostatics. By R. H. PINKERTON, B.A., Balliol College, Oxford, Lecturer University College, Cardiff, Examiner Glasgow University. Third Edition. Cloth, 3s. 6d.

"The book leaves nothing to be desired."—*Nature*.
"Should prove most useful for science classes, and in schools and colleges."—*Invention*.

Hydrostatics and Pneumatics. By R. H. PINKERTON, B.A., Balliol College, Oxford. [Immediately.]

Theoretical Mechanics. By R. H. PINKERTON, B.A., Balliol College, Oxford. Cloth, 2s.

"Like all the works in the series this book is admirable. It is clear, concise, and practical, and well calculated to meet the purpose."—*Practical Engineer*.

Elementary Text-Book of Trigonometry. By R. H. PINKERTON, B.A., Balliol College, Oxford. Cloth, 2s.

"An excellent text-book. The exposition and demonstration of principles are remarkable for clearness and fulness."—*Athenæum*.

Elementary Botany. By JOSEPH W. OLIVER, Lecturer on Botany at the Birmingham Municipal Technical School. Cloth, 2s.

"May without exaggeration be pronounced to be one of the best of our existing elementary treatises on botany."—*Midland Naturalist*.

Systematic Botany. By JOSEPH W. OLIVER, Lecturer on Botany at the Birmingham Municipal Technical School. [In October.]

Earth Knowledge: a Text-Book of Physiography. By W. JEROME HARRISON and H. ROWLAND WAKEFIELD. Cloth, 3s. Also in Two Parts: Part I., 1s. 6d.; Part II., 2s.

Deschanel's Natural Philosophy. Translated and Edited by Prof. J. D. EVERETT, D.C.L., F.R.S. Twelfth Edition. Medium 8vo, cloth, 18s.; also in Parts, limp cloth, 4s. 6d. each.

Part I.—Mechanics, Hydrostatics, &c.

Part II.—Heat.

Part III.—Electricity and Magnetism.

Part IV.—Sound and Light.

"Probably the best book of experimental physics we possess."—*Academy*.

Elementary Text-Book of Physics. By Prof. EVERETT, D.C.L., F.R.S. Sixth Edition. Cloth, 3s. 6d.

"After a careful examination we must pronounce this work unexceptionable, both in the matter and the manner of its teachings."—*Journal of Science*.

Outlines of Natural Philosophy. By Professor J. D. EVERETT, D.C.L., F.R.S. Enlarged Edition. Cloth, 4s.

"A book of great merit."—*Athenæum*.

Heat, and the Principles of Thermodynamics. By CHARLES H. DRAPEY, B.A., D.Sc. (Lond.), Head Master of the Boys' High School, Woolwich. [In October.]

Light, Heat, and Sound. By CHARLES H. DRAPEY, B.A., D.Sc. (Lond.), Head Master of the Woolwich High School. Second Edition. Cloth, 2s.

"We can cordially recommend this book. It is well printed and neatly illustrated, and the statements are clear and accurate."—*Practical Teacher*.

Elementary Inorganic Chemistry: Theoretical and Practical. With Examples in Chemical Arithmetic. By Professor A. HUMBERT SEXTON, F.R.S.E., F.C.S. Cloth, 2s. 6d.

"As a practical introduction to the science of chemistry, this book has no equal."—*Board Teacher*.

Qualitative Chemical Analysis: Inorganic and Organic. By EDGAR E. HOWELL, F.C.S., Lecturer on Chemistry at the Battersea Pupil Teachers' Centre. [Immediately.]

DRAWING.

Poynter's South Kensington Drawing Books. Produced under the direct superintendence of E. J. POYNTER, R.A., and sanctioned by the Committee of Council on Education. With Introductions and Diagrams to simplify the work of both Teacher and Pupil. Each Book contains paper for drawing on.

Freehand for Children	4 Books, 4d. each.
Freehand, Elementary Design	2 Books, 4d. each.
Freehand, First Grade, Ornament	6 Books, 4d. each.
Freehand, First Grade, Plants	6 Books, 4d. each.
Freehand, Second Grade	4 Books, 1s. each.

* The Designs are published also on Cards.

Vere Foster's Drawing Books. Approved by the Science and Art Department. With Instructions and Paper for Drawing on.

In 72 Numbers at Twopence each.

Freehand Series, 20 Numbers	Geometrical Series, 12 No.
Landscape, 12 Numbers	Perspective, 4 Numbers
Animals, 12 Numbers	Model Drawing, 4 Numbers
Human Figure, 4 Numbers	Shading, 4 Numbers

Blank Exercise Book.—40 pages of Drawing Paper.

* Published also in Eighteen Parts at 9d. each.

WRITING.

Vere Foster's Copy-Books. These books have been designed by Mr. VERE FOSTER to carry out the principle of clear and legible handwriting, and to afford a simple, rapid, and elegant style of writing for general Correspondence.

ORIGINAL SERIES. In 18 Numbers, at 2d. each.
BOLD WRITING SERIES. In 25 Numbers, at 2d. each.
PALMERSTON SERIES. In 11 Numbers, at 3d. each.

HISTORY.

Outlines of the World's History: Ancient, Medieval, and Modern. By EDGAR SANDERSON, M.A. With Numerous Illustrations and 8 Coloured Maps. Cloth, 6s. 6d.

ALSO IN SEPARATE PARTS:—

Part I. ANCIENT HISTORY. 1s.

" II. GREECE AND ROME. 2s.

" III. MEDIEVAL HISTORY. 1s.

" IV. MODERN HISTORY. 2s. 6d.

A Synopsis of English History; or, Historical Note-Book. Compiled by HERBERT WILL. Cloth, 2s.

An Epitome of History: Ancient, Medieval, and Modern. For Higher Schools, Colleges, and Private Study. Translated from the German of CARL PLÖTZ. Cloth, 7s. 6d.

GEOGRAPHY.

Blackie's Geographical Manuals for Secondary and Higher Schools. By W. G. BAKER, M.A.

THE BRITISH EMPIRE. Part I.—The Home Countries. With 7 Coloured Maps, &c. Cloth, 2s.

THE BRITISH EMPIRE. Part II.—The Colonies and Dependencies. With 6 Coloured Maps, &c. Cloth, 2s.

THE BRITISH EMPIRE, complete in 1 vol., cloth, 3s. 6d.

Commercial Geography: a Complete Manual of the Countries of the World. By Dr. CARL ZIEHLER. Translated by FINDLAY MUIRHEAD, M.A. New Edition, Revised to date. Cloth, 8s.

MYTHOLOGY.

Myths and Legends of Ancient Greece and Rome. By E. M. BERENS. Illustrated from Antique Sculptures. New Edition. Cloth, 2s. 6d.

ELOCUTION.

Select Readings and Recitations. With Rules and Exercises on Pronunciation, Gesture, Tone, and Emphasis. By GEO. W. BAYKHAM. Seventh Edition. Revised and Extended. Cloth, 2s. 6d.

DICTIONARIES.

Annandale's Concise English Dictionary Literary, Scientific, Etymological, and Pronouncing. New Edition, Revised and Extended. Cloth, 5s.; half-roxburgh, 6s. 6d.; half-morocco, 8s.

Ogilvie's Comprehensive Dictionary: Etymological, Pronouncing, and Explanatory. With 900 Illustrations. New, Enlarged, and Cheaper Edition. Cloth, 12s. 6d.; sheep, 17s. 6d.; half-russia, 30s.

Ogilvie's Student's English Dictionary: Etymological, Pronouncing, and Explanatory. With about 300 Engravings on Wood. Roxburgh, 7s. 6d.; half-calf, 10s. 6d.

Ogilvie's Smaller Dictionary of the English Language. Abridged from the "Student's Dictionary." Cloth, 2s. 6d.; roxburgh, 3s. 6d.

* Detailed Catalogue of Educational Works post free on application.

LONDON: BLACKIE & SON, LIMITED, 49 AND 50, OLD BAILEY.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1893.

No. 1115, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Pastime Papers. By Henry Edward, Cardinal Manning. (Burns & Oates.)

It is probable that this little book has come as a surprise to many. Those who had not the honour and joy of intimacy with the late cardinal have been wont to see in him, his life and his work and his writings, something stiff and stern, a dogmatic severity, a lack of generous ease and sympathy and lightness. He stands in their memories, vested with the robes and ornaments of sacerdotal and episcopal authority: gaunt, austere, commanding, not quite human; priest and prelate, and prince, infinitely dignified, but aloof from the world in his asceticism. They knew him to be cultured, a true son of academic Oxford, courtly and urbane, yet he had an air of exclusiveness and reserve, which only his piety saved from seeming proud: a combination of St. Thomas à Becket and St. Charles Borromeo. It is an impression which Mr. Hutton's careful biography does not do much to modify. Throughout that work Manning is a dictatorial dogmatist, delighting in rule and discipline, law and order, sentence and decree: not pleasantly pliant and malleable, not graciously flexible and versatile, but rigid and hard and grim. Compare, they will say, Manning's *Petri Privilegium* with Newman's *Letter to the Duke of Norfolk*: see how magisterial is the one, how persuasive the other. This imagined Manning never unbends, never relaxes: a man to revere rather than to love.

But turn to Manning's friends: study the Manning of the Metaphysical Society, as drawn in Mr. Wilfrid Ward's *Life of Dr. Ward*, or the Manning of this book. He was far from worldly, in the most innocent sense of the word: far less so than the secluded Newman. No man was ever wittier than Manning's brother-in-law, Bishop Wilberforce: no man less humorous. Manning had no wit, but a vast deal of humour. And it was his peculiar genius that, while he noted the way of the world with ready observation and dexterous look, marking its amusements, follies, sins, together with all that is great and good in it, he never laid aside his religious character, because in that was his life. Upon various sides of his nature he resembled both his friends, Lord Beaconsfield and Mr. Gladstone: he was both subtle and sincere. Of late years he became more widely understood, through his attitude towards social questions. It was seen that, like the reigning Pope, his ascetic detach-

ment from the world did not imply either lack of knowledge or lack of heart. Yet even so, the epigrammatic summaries of Manning's character pronounced him a man of imperious will and rigid temper: the "proud prelate," dear to melodramatic historians, just softened and subdued by the "sweet saint," dear to gushing hagiologists. He puzzled people: they knew his patriotism, his love for imperial England; they saw in him strong traces of the typical English cleric; but they did not get a complete and satisfactory view of him. There have been those who lauded Newman to the utmost, but who dared whisper rather loudly that there was a streak of the actor, the charlatan, about Manning: they never accused him of hypocrisy, but they spoke of something in his temperament not quite frank and open and ingenuous. His sincerity, piety, uprightness, were not called in question; but Roman officialism, Vatican policy, ultramontane excess, so we were told, found a congenial nature in Manning upon which to work. All the old foolish traditions about cunning Jesuitry, about the pious credulity and holy imbecility so pleasing to heaven, about Roman arrogance and Italian ignorance, about the bigotry of the seminaries, about modern Tridentine Catholicism, about modern hysterical piety and agitated devotion, about the delusions or impostures of modern miracles: all these dreadful things were too much, men said, for the good Archdeacon of Chichester. Exulting with the fervour of a convert, he threw himself blindly into this unwholesome atmosphere, this Roman fever, and his mind was infected, his taste corrupted. For most men, behind Cardinal Newman lay a long, pathetic history, the struggles of a great soul: he represented the Oxford of days that have now the enchantment of romance. Behind Cardinal Manning most men saw no pathetic history, no glamour of romance: nothing but the wiles of Rome and the diplomacy of the Vatican. If controversialists thought that they detected historical error in Newman, they pointed it out with half-regret; if in Manning, they talked confidently about unscrupulousness and the desperate straits of Roman theologians.

These parodies and travesties of the truth are now but little heard; but it is profitable to consider them again. Primarily, they were the result of honest bewilderment, due to ignorance. Newman, by the compulsion of circumstances, took the world into his confidence: in prose and in verse, he told the secrets of his soul. As the leader of a great movement, he became the fair prey or property of the public: the state of his mind in 1830 or in 1840 was a thing for literary discussion in 1860; no one could write upon the history of religious thought in the century without investigating his daily life, his early training, his Oxford career. Living away from the public view to extreme old age, he became a classic in his lifetime: men wrote of him, as they might have written of Shelley and Byron; they never saw him; he took no part in public affairs; London knew him not; editors did not ask for his opinions on strikes, or temperance, or imperial federation; he did not belong to

the Metaphysical Society, nor attend Royal Academy dinners, nor was he a member of the Athenæum. But scholars, historians, theologians, critics knew the story of his spiritual travels and adventures. All this was reversed in Manning's case; the world saw him and heard him. He was the indefatigable official, the untiring ruler of a great diocese, the unfailing friend of all philanthropic and national movements: he had relations with the world upon all sides, and was well in touch with his contemporaries. But the man himself remained unknown, save to his immediate friends; no one could anywhere read the story of his soul. No poems, no sermons, no personal revelations, full of yearning and affection, and sorrow and faith, gave him a place in the hearts of strangers; instead, they only knew a few hard, external facts, nothing intimate, nothing spiritual, nothing "psychological." And so, Manning was the energetic organiser, the man of practical policy, the ecclesiastic of administrative genius; the world almost forgot the man in the archbishop. The world wrote and spoke of "John Henry" Newman with a tone of half familiar admiration and love; "Henry Edward" was but an official signature, not the name of a friend. Manning deliberately suppressed himself: he disliked and distrusted many things in modern life and thought, but nothing more than self-display, even of the harmless sort untainted by vanity. He relied absolutely upon the objective strength of the Faith, as guarded and taught by the living authority of the Church: he was careful to present the Faith, not as it was to himself in the recesses of his soul, but in the clear, strong, definite outlines common to all the faithful of all the ages. *Secretum meum mihi*: he never wore his heart upon his sleeve. Now and again, so great was his horror of any approach to egoism, he seemed, in outward manner, to repress his emotions, lest his words of counsel or of warning should be valued rather for his own sake than for that of his high office. And apart from all religious motives, he was by nature of an austere habit: he impressed his hearer as the greatest of great nobles, the finest of fine gentlemen, according to all the highest traditions of courts and salons. Lord Chesterfield would have honoured a man so perfectly gracious, courteous, with that absolutely unforced distinction which is a fine art. But this refined bearing is always marked by a certain reticence and reserve: it is never profuse and lavish of itself. Newman, Hurrell Froude, Ward, one and all, were men of less natural and inevitable dignity: dignified, each in his own way, they were; but their natures were more expansive and less discreet. Mr. Pater writes of Fénelon, Archbishop of Cambrai:

"Certainly, it was worth while to have come so far only to see him and hear him give his pontifical blessing, in a voice feeble but of infinite sweetness, and with an inexpressibly graceful movement of the hands. A veritable *grand seigneur*! His refined old age, the impress of genius and honours, even his disappointments, concur with natural graces to make him seem too distinguished (a fitter word fails me) for this world. *Omnia Vanitas*! he seems to say, yet with a profound resignation

which makes the things we are most of us so fondly occupied with seem petty enough."

There is a touch of sentimental unction, in a good sense, about that: a not uncommon mark of the French hierarchy and priesthood. But though Manning had greater strength than appears in Mr. Pater's portrait of Fénelon, it well suggests that singular hieratic dignity, added as a last grace to a nature always dignified, which distinguished the late Cardinal.

Such a man is easily misinterpreted. His friends, his colleagues, his associates understood him: he was not careful to make the world understand. His public actions he would, if called upon, defend in the interests of the Church; otherwise, with a kind of noble pride and humility in one, he let the insinuations, the misconstructions, the malice, and the gossip, go by. His writings, almost the whole of them, express this character: he had other things to think of than himself. He would write of "the Infallible Magisterium of the Supreme Pontiff," in a way that exasperated many. Newman, preaching and teaching the same doctrine, clothed it in all manner of persuasive graces: showed, in most winning manner, what it meant to him, his own apprehension of it; explained how he had considered it at different periods of his life. The result was not always conviction on the part of his readers, but always a fresh submission to the golden words, the magical charm of Newman. *Cor ad cor loquitur*, heart to heart speaketh, was Newman's motto and Newman's method: Manning, by an instinct equally gracious, hid himself away from his readers, and did but lend his voice to the living Church. "I am of Paul, I of Apollos," was hateful to him, and he refused to run the risk. At the same time, a man and his style are inseparable: and Manning wrote always with a certain stately beauty, a grave and chastened simplicity, measured and academic. But he had no modern ingenuities. In these days, Addison and the great Augustan writers seem deplorably uningenious: they never tortured a thought into contortions; they were simple and unshamed. Manning was no more afraid of a truism than Sophocles or Horace: truisms are probably the truest truths, the best attested in the world. But the word indicates our longing for some new thing; and he who will invert a truism into a paradox passes for the happiest and most refreshing of wits. A magazine article by Manning, with the latest clevernesses on either side of it, had an old-world air: he wrote not as the scribes.

Now, by the devotion of a loyal editor, we have a little volume of essays. Had they been published ten years ago, the public would have understood Manning somewhat better. For they are not controversial, nor dogmatic, nor theological, nor historical: they are moral, social, ironical, secular. Thackeray might have written them, using the precision of Aristotle and the brevity of Bacon. They deal with such matters as Honour, Consistency, Courage, Pride, Vanity, Popularity, Selfishness, Gossip; they touch upon Journalism and Criticism; they conclude with a dissertation upon the Daemon of Socrates. They show the writer treating

of these things with a light hand, a shrewd head, and a full heart. For the most part he is examining society, social standards and ideals, with equal humour and seriousness, according as folly and merriment, or wickedness and sorrow, are the dominant topics. They are at least masterpieces of the *lucidus ordo*: each little sketch is complete, methodical, systematic. Bacon tells us that revenge is "a wild kind of justice"; it is much in that manner that the Cardinal searches out the origin, nature, moral affinity of each social fault or characteristic. It is done with no heavy scholastic implements, yet in the scholastic spirit: the logic of moral theologians underlies the satire, and the irony, and the scorn. The reader cannot but see that Manning had a supreme satisfaction and delight in the whole teaching of his Church, in its Aristotelian inheritance, in all its traditional ways and aspects. Usually, upon taking up a modern book or article, I find my author begin by saying white, proceed to say black, and end in saying grey. There is a generous air of seeing all sides of the case in this bewildering style; but it only means that my author has not seen his subject steadily, nor seen it whole. Skepticism, so spelled, may be a most sacred thing; but it sometimes produces a most maddening and mystifying style. My author may preach to me the doctrines in religion, philosophy, politics, art, that I most abhor; but if he will do it methodically and coherently, I will be grateful. Aristotle and his ethics are not the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth; but their manner is magnificent and immortal. Manning allowed nothing to lie outside the reach and range of his principles: the smallest silly fashion, the most trifling social pretence, is traced by him to its radical home in the conscience and will. You may resent and dislike his principles, but you confess he has a view of life, intelligible if unacceptable. Dante, perhaps Manning's favourite poet, wrote so; Aquinas wrote so, as Mr. Patmore has reminded us; the Mystics, whose very name stands, with some, for confused obscurity, wrote so. "Grandeur of ideas," said Blake, "is founded upon precision of ideas"; it was the constant principle of his life and work. A vast and vague sublimity is possible to the dreamer, but never to the artist; and it is profitable to remember the influence of numbers and ideas of numerical relation upon Greek thought, metaphysical and aesthetic.

Dissimilar in so many things, the two Cardinals were alike in this, that neither of them wrote for pleasure. Newman, in a letter to Ward, describes the physical pain of writing, which he felt to such a degree, that "I have hardly written anything unless I was called to do so." Almost the whole of their volumes, some seventy in number, were undertaken as a duty. The present volume is, indeed, the fruit of Manning's rare leisure; and even these *Pastime Papers* "drive at practice," and have a moral bearing. In the excellent introduction by "J. O.," Manning is happily portrayed in just those touches which make portraits live. I have quoted neither from this, nor from the essays. The whole book is too

delightful, too much of a single piece, to allow of very effective or fair quotation. I have preferred to dwell upon its writer; it is as useful, as it is uncommon, to be able to dwell upon a man thus at unity with himself:

"Whose faith and work were bells of full accord"

LIONEL JOHNSON.

SOME VOLUMES OF VERSE.

CAMEO SERIES.—*Retrospect*: and Other Poems. By A. Mary F. Robinson (Mme. James Darmesteter). (Fisher Unwin.)

Under the Hawthorn: and Other Verse. By Augusta de Gruchy. (Elkin Matthew and John Lane.)

Songs, Measures, Metrical Lines. By Jean Carlyle Graham. (Kegan Paul & Co.)

The Dog in British Poetry. Edited by R. Maynard Leonard. (David Nutt.)

AMID all the now multitudinous makers of more or less modish verse, few are more accomplished—certainly none shows a greater delicacy of touch—than Mme. Darmesteter. Her early volumes were the natural outcome of certain phases of thought and culture peculiar to their period of production: the apparent result of the influences of the hour upon an extremely earnest and impressionable order of mind. In common with the works of most minor poets, Miss Robinson's verse took colour from its artistic surroundings, being instinct with modern mediaevalism and latter-day languor, much as the songs of L. E. L. and Mrs. Hemans re-echoed the note of sentiment sounded all around them by the poetry, fiction, and painting of their proper age. The later development touches obviously a higher plane of expression: we have less of bombast, less of banality, together with the undoubted charms of literary sensitiveness and some graceful evidences of scholarship. If in such productions the literary faculty be wont to overweigh the creative element, if the pretty show of learning make somewhat for pedantry, the result is hardly the less pleasing, and (albeit a little lacking in freshness) goes far to satisfy the demands of at least one section of contemporary taste. With the vitality of this school we need hardly concern ourselves too seriously; it is enough to say that it has its counterpart in pictorial art, and in prose. The symbols are altered, but the spirit is the same. Where we had sloping-shouldered Oriental beauties, turbaned and trousered, with infinitesimal extremities and abnormally large eyes, we have the moyenage chatelaine, the damoiseau and damoiselle, to say nothing of the Naiad airs and classic faces of our modern conceptions of the heroines of old Greece—the Cynthias of the minute for many a nineteenth-century writer. Roses and jasmine have given place to the lily and the single dahlia; harp and gondola are discredited and cast aside, while sundials and sphinxes reign in their stead. Time turns the old modes to derision, though, perhaps, after all, one set of properties is just as good as another, and the difference may lie mainly

in the eyes of the gazer and the favour of fashion. To be sure, the highest forms of art own no definable trademarks, are sealed with no obvious sign and superscription; while, on the other hand, it is the easiest thing in the world to classify such works as are the outcome of given combinations and conditions of artificial cultivation. Clever, thoughtful, possessed of some workmanlike qualities, and touched here and there with an appreciable tinge of poetry, Mme. Darmesteter's work is yet the work of an intelligent student rather than that of a singer, the production of the poet who has been made rather than born. At the same time, it is by reason of those merits aforesaid (which he who runs may read), well worthy of respect and of admiration, if not of enthusiasm. We should be grateful for elegance and some measure of restraint: in themselves virtues of no mean order. You do not look to gather roses from gardenia plants, or sweet peas from geranium stocks; and the geraniums and the gardenias are good, each after a fashion of their own.

Educated wistfulness was, and still is, the keynote of Mme. Darmesteter's poems: her muse, polite, self-conscious, is a person of sensibility and of much gentility to boot, who is most at ease within the pale of arbitrary forms, of traditional restrictions. One of the best, if not the very best, of the poems in the present volume is the following sonnet, with its felicitous second line, its excellent sestet:

"Sometimes, when I sit musing all alone
The sick diversity of human things,
Into my soul, I know not how, there springs
The vision of a world unlike our own.
O stable Zion, perfect, endless, One,
Why hauntest thou a soul that hath no wings?
I look on thee as men on mirage-springs,
Knowing the desert bears but sand and stone.
Yet as a passing mirror in the street
Flashes a glimpse of gardens out of range,
Through some poor sick room open to the heat;
So in our world of doubt, and death, and change,
The vision of Eternity is sweet,
The vision of Eternity is strange!"

As for the ballads and legends that form the closing section of the book, they fail to impress, partly, perhaps, because they fail to convince. Their archaism makes for boldness; their archaeology, careful enough though it be, is devoid of colour. With one sole exception, they are like "confectionary plums," sweet enough in all conscience, but somewhat insipid. Yet "The Widower of Haiderabad" gives *furieusement à penser* of better things, of a fuller-blooded inspiration, a more hale and vigorous manner.

Much of this same quality of wistfulness, a little less mature in expression, and considerably less exotic, pervades a charmingly-produced volume called *Under the Hawthorn*, by Augusta de Gruchy. Here, too, the personal note, so essentially feminine, predominates, and the narrative poem exists unbeautifully, even after the manner of Mr. George R. Sims. And this is a pity, for there is sufficient evidence to show that the writer was possessed of a very happy lyrical faculty and a nice appreciation of words, which should, had she been aware of her own capacity, have preserved her from the banalities of anecdotal verse

as it is understood and written by the majority. One lyric, entitled "The Old Garden," is so musical, so full of pleasing sentiment and agreeable colour, as to invite quotation:

No change you say? nothing of loss that tells?
Trees, flowers, are they as lovely as of yore?
Does Spring still deck with corals and green bells
Our favourite sycamore?

The early lilacs, bloom they rank on rank,
Purple and white as they have bloomed for years?
Old Crown-Imperial on the mossy-bank,
Sheds he his hoarded tears?

The rose-acacia, does it carpet now
The pathway with its waxen blossoms red?
Drop the smooth berries from the laurel bough
Into the violet bed?

Suffer the birds no loss, bereft so long
Of us? is not the blackbird mute for doubt?
Is no part wanting to the thrush's song?
No liquid note left out?

Does the moon show behind the hedgerow elms,
Black bars against a spectral sea of light?
Reigns our one star over the heavenly realms
King, on a clear, cold night?

They bloom, sing, shine, our absence hindering not;
They are but waiting till ourselves have ranged
Enough, so we revisiting that spot
May find them all unchanged."

Not especially deft in technique nor instinct with any compelling charm of originality of thought or rhythm, there is yet something very like poetry—something of a genuine inspiration in this little song. But it was as a writer of what, for want of a better phrase, we call *vers de société*, that this author might have made her mark. She had the right touch, neither too slight nor too heavy, the proper admixture of daintiness, tenderness, and humour that makes for the success of such metrical wares. The following lines ("At a Dance") furnish forth a fair instance of her pretty facility in this scarce-sufficiently appreciated *genre*:

"My Queen is tired and craves surcease
Of twanging string and clamorous brass;
I lean against the mantelpiece,
And watch her in the glass.

"One whom I see not where I stand
Fans her and talks in whispers low;
Her loose locks flutter as his hand
Moves lightly to and fro.

"He begs a flower; her finger-tips
Stray round a rose half veiled in lace;
She grants the boon with smiling lips,
Her clear eyes read his face.

"I cannot look, my sight grows dim—
While Fate allots unequally,
The living woman's self to him,
The mirrored form to me."

And the epigrammatic grace of these "Evening Reflections" (after Horace) pronounces for itself a more eloquent and adequate eulogy than were otherwise practicable. It is, indeed, a most excellent *jeu d'esprit*:

"Child, I detest your dress; my anger rises
At rasping silks, at waists of eighteen inches;
Cease buying at the shop that advertises
The gown that pinches!"

"Wear flowing muslins, nothing else, I bid you,
Or softest woollens if the sky be fretful;
Good night! sleep well, and, that I ever chide
you,
Awake forgetful."

Very charming, again, is "Dulces Amaryllidis Irae"; but the lays inspired by divers pictures, together with the story-verses and the various essays in Provençal forms, seem to have been efforts in the wrong

direction. The book, however, is well worth having, if only for the sake of the few really good things therein, and for its frontispiece from the skilled hand of Mr. Walter Crane.

The making of verse is presumably a soothing exercise for the versifier; it is, moreover, a safe and blameless outlet for superfluous yearnings, and a safety-valve for sorrow that refuses to be assuaged in other ways. But as to whether the deliberate setting before the public in general, and before the critic in particular, of such ebullitions when they are entirely devoid of artistic merit or literary interest, be a censurable weakness or no is yet to be decided. One thing at least is certain—"least said, soonest mended," to wit. You do not break butterflies on wheels, or comment on rhymes that are, on the face of it, so absolutely without any kind of claim to attention as *Songs, Measures, and Metrical Lines*, by Jean Carlyle Graham. In all likelihood it pleased the author to construct them, and thus their mission is fulfilled, and all as it should be.

To-day is the day of anthologies, of books about books, of poems about poets, and so forth. Every month finds us with a fresh collection of verse or prose anent some special subject; and one of the last, and not the least acceptable, of these is Mr. Maynard Leonard's anthology of poetry inspired by dogs. Mr. Leonard, who has performed his congenial task with some taste and a good deal of patience, well-nigh disarms criticism in his preface by his open confession of the difficulties that beset his path, and by his comparatively impartial attitude towards the *olla-podrida* of verses in his volume. There are certainly not many therein that "reach a high poetic standard," but that is perhaps a little beside the question. Much thought and research have evidently been expended upon the compilation, and the book should meet with a cordial welcome from all who care for dog literature. Anthologies make strange book-fellows, and *The Dog in British Poetry* is naturally no exception to the rule; you are made to think of the millennium when you discover Sims (*sic*), Shakspeare, Lewis Morris, and Wordsworth, cheek by jowl, as it were, "Julius Caesar, and Nebuchadnezzar, all standing naked in the open air." But this is a detail; the mottoes are well chosen, and the contents include not a few interesting items. It is, nevertheless, to be regretted that the compiler has seen fit to include poems which he has found it necessary to abridge, supplying the places of the deleted lines with prose epitomes of his own. The effect is not happy.

GRAHAM R. TOMSON.

Philosophy and Political Economy in Some of their Relations. By James Bonar. (Son-nenschein.)

AMONG the thinkers to whom Political Economy owes its constitution as a science, several have earned an equal or superior reputation in pure philosophy. Plato and Aristotle in antiquity; Hume, the two Mills, and Jevons in modern times, are names

that at once occur to the memory. The greatest of all economists, Adam Smith, holds a high place in the history of ethical theory. Other philosophers, without being professed economists, have, with more or less authority, given their views on the industrial organisation of society; as Fichte, Hegel, and Comte. There have no doubt been similar relations between philosophy and other sciences, more especially mathematics and physics, but the union has been less fruitful of results; whereas, as Dr. Bonar shows, political economy owes some of its chief conceptions to philosophy. It might be maintained that the debt is not all on one side; but apart from a reference to the part played by the Malthusian Law of Population in Darwin's theory of Natural Selection, Dr. Bonar has nothing to tell us about that aspect of the relation. His learned, thoughtful, and suggestive volume might, with at least equal appropriateness, be called a history of economical ideas. Some of these ideas were reached by a comparatively rapid process of generalisation; others were only won by a long and difficult elaboration, occasionally extending back to the systems of early Greek philosophy.

The Division of Labour was first formulated as an economical principle by Plato, to whom also the first scheme of Socialism is due. Aristotle touches on the Theory of Value, and fully explains the use of Money in his *Ethics*; while in his *Politics* he has stated the arguments for private property with a force to which little has since been added. But both Plato and Aristotle studied the interests of a class rather than those of the whole community, and both regarded the accumulation of wealth beyond very narrow limits as an unmixed evil. Stoicism rose to a much more comprehensive view of human obligation, but by aiming to a still greater extent at the extirpation rather than the satisfaction of human wants, it failed still more completely to realise the actual importance of industrial conditions; nor did Christianity look with more favour on the pursuit of material goods.

But no direct contribution made by ancient philosophy to economics can be compared in importance with the indirect influence of the idea of Natural Law. Under the hands of Grotius, Hobbes, and Locke, its discussion took the form of a supposed opposition between individual right and social order, with various attempts to reconcile the claims of both. Locke, according to Dr. Bonar, first caught the momentous distinction between the state, which can only exact a limited obedience from its citizens, and the wider sphere of society where they deal with one another as free persons in the exercise of their inalienable natural rights. It is to the latter that economical phenomena belong. Property is a creation of labour, and therefore exists independently of the state, the duty of which is to guarantee it. Here we have a principle excluding not only the absolutism of Hobbes, but also the communism of More's *Utopia* and the agrarian law of Harrington's *Oceana*. It is also a principle implicitly opposed to what was known as the Mercantile Theory. The doctrine so-called did not, according to Dr. Bonar, represent the

opinions of a philosophical school, but was rather a generalised expression of the ideas that inspired the policy of such statesmen as Colbert. In order to increase the power of the sovereign, it was believed that the most efficacious method was to increase the quantity of precious metals accumulated within his dominions, and that the best means for the attainment of this object was to encourage the foreign trade of the country. A reaction against governmental interference with industry called into existence the French Physiocratic School of political economy, whose chief exponent was Quesney. Here the idea of Nature seems to have played a two-fold part. Agriculture, which draws wealth direct from the soil, is the most "natural" of all industries, while the mercantile system drew men away from agriculture to manufactures and trades; it belongs to the natural liberty of man that he should produce what he thinks best, and buy and sell where he thinks best, whereas the mercantile system caused him to be hampered in both directions by regulations imposed in the interests of the state, but really detrimental to the state itself. Hence arose the two great maxims—*laissez passer, laissez faire*.

"It was the lamp of Quesney," says Carlyle, "that kindled the lamp of Adam Smith." But Dr. Bonar shows that the author of *The Wealth of Nations* was at least equally indebted to the tradition of English philosophy. A line of thinkers, culminating in Hume, had substituted social utility for natural law as the supreme principle of ethics, and at the same time had attempted to show that social phenomena were themselves subject to the operation of law in the scientific sense of the word. They had also tended to recognise self-interest as the leading motive of human conduct. Lastly, there was a general spirit of optimism abroad, a belief that all things worked together for the best. With the help of these various principles Adam Smith constructed an economical system, of which the central idea seems to be that the individual efforts of men to better their condition result, under the guidance of Providence, in an order of things where the greatest possible amount of happiness is distributed with tolerable equality among all ranks of society. In practice, this theory led to very much the same conclusion as that reached by the French Physiocrats—the restriction of state-interference with industry to a minimum.

The Utilitarianism of Bentham and James Mill harmonised perfectly with the new political economy, in its inculcation of unfettered liberty as the best means for securing general happiness. But, meanwhile, Godwin had pushed the growing hostility towards government to the length of predicting its complete disappearance in a perfected social condition, an anticipation which Malthus met by erecting his famous Law of Population as a barrier to the supposed future progress of humanity. But Malthus subsequently came to admit the possibility of exercising an efficient prudential check on the increase of population, thus taking a first step towards a new political economy, of which *laissez-faire*

should not be the highest principle. J. S. Mill advanced still further in the same direction, by his famous distinction between the laws of Production, which are independent of the human will, and the laws of Distribution which it can modify to an indefinite extent. This distinction, if I remember rightly, was suggested to him by Mrs. Taylor—a circumstance not deemed worthy of mention by Dr. Bonar. Mill made a certain advance in the direction of Socialism; but, while utterly discarding the idea of natural rights, he continued to advocate a large measure of individual liberty on utilitarian grounds.

So far we can follow the author with sympathy and profit, as he traces the connexion between economical and philosophical ideas. But when he passes to the development which has led up to the Socialism of Karl Marx and Engels, the case is altered. His expositions of the various systems of social philosophy constructed by Kant and Kant's idealistic successors are no doubt excellent pieces of work; the account of Hegel's *Philosophy of Right* in particular is written with a lucid mastery not always to be found in his treatment of apparently easier subjects. But one cannot help feeling that the connexion between Hegel and any form of modern Socialism is purely artificial and accidental. Dr. Bonar quotes Engels as affirming their intrinsic affinity, but it seems to amount to no more than a common doctrine of historical progress through the evolution of opposites from one another. Granting the desirability and practicability of Socialism, it can, with a moderate exercise of ingenuity, be brought under this or any other fashionable formula; perhaps a shelter might be found for it even in Mr. Spencer's system. Certainly Hegel himself was little more of a Socialist than the author of the *Synthetic Philosophy*. When it came to finding something that looked like real arguments for revolutionising the laws of property, Marx had recourse to Ricardo's theory of value rather than to the dialectic method. Of all living German Socialists, Dühring (whom Dr. Bonar never mentions) is the most distinguished as a speculative thinker, and he sets himself against the whole post-Kantian tradition. The truth is, that the authoritative state-systems of the continent prepare the ground for theoretical Socialism, just as English habits of personal liberty find their expression in philosophical individualism. But if the Socialists can show that their proposed reorganisation of industry is practicable, and that it is more conducive to the general happiness than the present régime, or than any probable development of private proprietorship, English utilitarians will not be precluded from accepting it by any national prejudices. If the Socialists fail to satisfy these conditions, their chances of success will be small in Germany or anywhere else.

ALFRED W. BENX.

The Literary Works of James Smetham.
Edited by William Davis. (Macmillans.)

In this pleasant little volume the friends of the late James Smetham, whose interesting Letters were reviewed in the *ACADEMY* of February 20, 1892, have collected the more

important of his writings. It cannot be said that the present has the full interest of the former volume: the man was greater than his works, and his personality is disclosed to us more frankly and unreservedly in his familiar correspondence than in his more conscious literary efforts. Yet the present book forms very pleasant reading. Mr. Smetham had a singularly genial and sympathetic nature; he was full of intelligent and enthusiastic admiration of all things admirable—of nature, of art, of literature; and he possessed enough literary gift to give to his admiration clearing and telling expression.

Three of the prose essays that are here collected first appeared in the *London Quarterly Review*; the fourth, a study of Gerhard Dow, briefer than the rest, is republished from the *Art Journal*. Probably the most valuable paper is that dealing with William Blake, a "deeply sympathetic and assimilative study," as Dante Rossetti justly styled it, when he incorporated the greater part of it in the second edition of *Gilchrist's Life of Blake*. Mr. Smetham had, of course, not studied the poet-painter with the minute and painstaking care which Messrs. Ellis and Yeats, his latest editors, have bestowed upon their subject; he had not sought to elucidate his enigmatical utterances, does not appear to have felt—what, indeed, is only now, as the result of patient investigation, beginning to be perceived—that all the dark sayings of the great English mystic derive coherency from a mystical system which lay beneath them, and which, in Blake's own mind at least, was clear and sequent enough. Yet, within his own limitations, Mr. Smetham is a helpful and sympathetic critic of Blake; he is deeply impressed with the beauty of Blake's life and character, with the impersonality, the absolute single-mindedness, of all his aims. He feels the visionary power of his art, and guides us pleasantly through the sweetly pastoral works of his Virgil woodcuts and his illustrations to his early poetical books to the great inventions to the Book of Job, which were the crowning production of his last years upon earth. It is curious, however, to find so sympathetic a critic, and that critic himself an imaginative artist of considerable power and individuality, falling into raptures over "the knowledge and skill" displayed in Schiavonetti's engravings of Blake's illustration to Blair's "Grave," and finding it necessary to preface the consideration of Blake's own splendid plates to the Book of Job—in which thought and artistic method are fused into one perfectly harmonious whole—by the warning that they are "the latest productions of a hand growing stiff with age."

The essay on Sir Joshua Reynolds—a review of Leslie and Taylor's *Life and Times*—contains a bright and readable sketch of his career, and a just and well-weighed estimate of his art; and, in the paper suggested by the "Last Leaves" of Alexander Smith, we have a kindly record of that poet's life, and some true criticism of his verse, with, incidentally, a well-deserved eulogium on Dobell's splendid ballad, "Keith of Ravelston."

Some forty pages at the end of the volume contain a selection from Smetham's poetry. While his verse seldom reaches any very high pitch of literary quality, it certainly shows the writer in a pleasing aspect, as a man of beautiful and cultivated nature, and of a deeply religious mind. He seems to have gained facility in metrical expression by practice, for most of his better poems—we must except "The Soul's Departure," which was published in 1841—were written in later life. There are several translations of the Psalms, for which Sir Philip Sidney's version seems to have served as model; and we have admirable verses in "The Rotifer." As a specimen of this part of the book, I may quote one of the finer of the shorter poems, a piece full of grave and earnest impressiveness:

"AN ANTIDOTE TO CARE.

"Think that the grass upon thy grave is green;
Think that thou seest thine own empty chair;
The empty garments thou wast wont to wear;
The empty room where long thy haunt hath been,
Think that the lane, the meadow, and the wood,
And mountain summit feel thy feet no more,
Nor the loud thoroughfare, nor sounding shore;
All mere blank space where thou thyself hath stood.
Amid this thought-created silence say
To thy stripped soul, what am I now and where?
Then turn and face the petty narrowing care
Which has been gnawing thee for many a day,
And it will die as dies a wailing breeze
Lost in the solemn roar of bounding seas."

J. M. GRAY.

NEW NOVELS.

List, ye Landsmen! A Romance of Incident. By W. Clark Russell. In 3 vols. (Cassells.)

Perdita. By Mary E. Mann. In 2 vols. (Bentley.)

The Jew. From the Polish of Joseph Ignatius Kraszewski. (Heinemann.)

An Unco Stravaig. By Cochrane Morris. (Ward & Downey.)

The Bishop's Wife. A Sketch. By Dayrell Trelawney. (Bentley.)

A Norseman's Wooing. By Cecil Cole. (Digby, Long & Co.)

The King of Honey Island: an Historical Romance of the Creole Coast. By Maurice Thompson. (Henderson.)

The Mystery of North Fortune. By George Douglas and Henry Derrick. (Oliphant, Anderson & Ferrier.)

A Mad Prank. By Mrs. Hungerford. (White.)

Tales of New England. By Sarah Orne Jewett. (Osgood, McIlvaine & Co.)

Something Wrong. By E. Nesbit. (Innes.)

MR. CLARK RUSSELL is a great writer of sea stories—not merely of stories of the sea; and, though this may seem fine-drawn phrasing, it is not a distinction without a difference. A story of the sea differs mainly from a story of the land in having a maritime background, the ocean supplying the place of the fields or the town, and the vessel—be it ship, yacht, or open boat—of hall or cottage. The true sea story, on the other hand, is a tale in which the billows and the craft which they upheave are much

more than a mere background: it is a drama in which, if we may so put it, they are not merely scenery or "properties," but partakers in the main action, and are of hardly less interest or dramatic value than the human actors to whom they are by turns friendly and hostile. In its general and essential features *List, ye Landsmen!* resembles its numerous predecessors; but in every book from Mr. Clark Russell's pen there are some touches of an always fresh invention, which gives to the newcomer a place of its own. The adventures in search of the stranded treasure-ship are as exciting as ever; the superstitious captain, with the taint of madness in his brain, is a noteworthy addition to the writer's remarkable gallery of naval portraits; and some of the descriptions, especially that of "the white sea," are among Mr. Clark Russell's best things in this line. Both landsmen and seamen will find it delightful to obey the call of the title, which would indeed fit any story from the author's pen.

Perdita is so exceptionally bright and interesting a novel that one would like to praise it without any reserve; but there is just one matter in which Miss Mann seems to have attempted a little too much, and by the attempt she misses unalloyed success. We soon discover that Robert Sant, who has married *Perdita*, is identical with the swindling husband of Pauline Ashford; but the identity is never made vitally real to us: we do not feel it "in our bones" as we know we ought to feel it—to the imagination the one man is not one but two. Whether the comparative failure arises from lack of power or lack of patience, it is there; and as a matter of course it goes some way towards marring the total effect of what is in the main a capital story. We do not remember anywhere—even in *The Professor*—a more lifelike picture of the humours of a girl's school than that to be found in Miss Mann's pages, the imaginative and idealising heroine-worshipper, Barbara Norris, being a singularly natural and carefully studied rendering of a type which has been often caricatured, but hardly ever sympathetically portrayed. *Perdita* is not merely bright and capable all through; it has some really dramatic situations, and is, in all respects but the one indicated, a most pleasant and satisfying piece of work.

Satisfying is an epithet which we do not think many readers will apply to *The Jew*, a translation of which has been added to "Heinemann's International Library." When Mr. Gosse says that Kraszewski "was of the brood of the giants," and "is to be thought of with Lope de Vega, with Voltaire, with Alexandre Dumas," we begin to be excited; but our excitement is somewhat allayed when we discover that the kinship is indicated, not by "the nature of his writings," but by "their bulk, their volume, their encyclopaedic character." In a description of the output of a novelist, these be words of evil omen; and the omen is not averted in the pages of *The Jew*. The book has knowledge, intelligence, enthusiasm; but it has nothing to make us think of its author as a creative artist, or even as a

master of narrative. The characters are for the most part wooden, the structure of the book is laboured and mechanical; and save as regards its quality of information—which cannot be depreciated—*The Jew* is tiresome. Kraszewski must owe his native popularity to his purpose, which is lofty, rather than to his art, which is very ineffectual.

It is a terrible accusation to make, but it is to be feared that Mr. Jerome is largely responsible for the existence of *An Unco Stravaig*. Mr. Jerome is a humorist; and though *Three Men in a Boat* was not his happiest effort, it had a great success. Success is the will-o'-the-wisp that dances before the amateur scribe; and in this case the results of the dance have been the hackneyed, strained, laughterless, attempts at jocularity of which Mr. Morris's dreary sketch of a Highland tour is all compact. There are illustrations also, "by the author"; and the best or worst that can be said of them is that they are worthy of the text.

The next two stories on our list are about as thin as stories well could be, but the first of them is by no means wanting in literary skill. It must, however, be described as much ado about nothing, or, at any rate, about very little. The Bishop of Northminster brings home a young wife; and though she is a delightful and apparently faultless person whom everybody admires, there seems to be some mystery about her. As a matter of fact, there is no mystery at all, save her concealment from her husband and her friends of her passion for the military surroundings to which she has been accustomed, and her feeling of the strain of her new duties. An act of impulsive heroism on the occasion of a fire at the Northminster brings the strained situation and the story to an end together. There is very little in *The Bishop's Wife*, but that little is distinctly agreeable.

There is still less in *A Norseman's Wooing*; and though the story is pleasantly told, we cannot help being irritated by such a couple of geese as the hero and the heroine. She is as much in love with him as he is with her, and he is in every way a desirable suitor; but being a young woman in a novel, she does her best to make him believe the opposite. He seconds her endeavours to prevent the course of true love running smooth by ridiculous jealousy of a young man who is his idol's prospective brother-in-law, and is beating a retreat to Brussels when he is captured at Liverpool-street Station, brought back, and happily married. Mr. Cole will write a better book when he finds a less absurdly conventional story to tell.

The King of Honey Island, which is described as "an historical romance of the Creole coast" is poor stuff. The present writer cannot pretend to be a judge of the details of its history, but its romance is of the cheapest and most tawdry melodramatic kind; and though even indifferent melodrama may be agreeably exciting, we have found nothing to stir us in the record of the objectionable person who was a highwayman in Honey Island, and a *persona grata* in the fashionable society of New Orleans.

The fighting chapters at the close are the best part of the book.

The Mystery of North Fortune unfortunately has no best or worst: it is from first to last monotonously bad. Even the title is bad, because as we know from the outset that Mr. Kilpont was poisoned by his wife—the "fair-haired woman, with a skin like a ripe peach, full red lips, and narrow black eyes"—there is no mystery at all, though there is a great deal of muddlement. It is a relief to escape to the gay, pretty story, *A Mad Prank*, which in its necessarily slighter way is quite as enjoyable as its author's longer novels. Mrs. Hungerford could hardly have written what she has written had she not been of Irish birth, and her latest story is a variant of the motive of her great countryman's comedy, "She Stoops to Conquer." The heroine goes in the attire of a housemaid to a fancy dress ball, where she expects to see, and hopes not to be seen by, the suitor whose person and fortune have been assigned to her by the will of a match-making relative. He does see her, however, and as they have never met, takes her for what she seems to be, asks her to get him some refreshment, and gives her a florin. She insists on retaining the disguise at a family luncheon to which the young man has been invited; and both the luncheon itself and the complications which follow represent Mrs. Hungerford at her best. Indeed, there is not a flat passage in the story, which could easily be transformed by judicious management into a charming little comedietta.

The New England tales of Miss Jewett deserve, and will doubtless receive, a welcome not less warm than that which has been given to the beautiful work of Mrs. Slosson and Miss Wilkins. They lack the glamour and spiritual vision of *Seven Dreamers*, and as a rule they have less of purely narrative interest than is to be found in *A Humble Romance*, *A Faraway Melody*, and their companion stories; but the very slenderness of the motive, and the writer's rigidly ascetic adherence to the unadorned familiarities of homely life, throw into relief her penetratingly sympathetic comprehension of an impoverished existence which is cheerfully unconscious of its own penury, and which surveys its narrow horizon with no painful yearning for a wider outlook. The most modern school of fiction revels in the existing complexities of life, and exploits its skill in the invention of new ones; Miss Jewett, on the contrary, delights to show what infinity of interest is to be found in the elemental simplicities of thought and emotion which, to every faculty but that of a patient imaginative observation, seem barren of creative suggestiveness. And the style is in fine accord with the matter, thus proving itself a style and not a mere manner. Once—in the story of "A White Heron"—she lets herself go with a passionate, almost lyrical, abandonment, which achieves such a sudden effect of beauty that we could wish the venture repeated; but for the most part the rendering is so reticent that it would be austere were it not everywhere so warmly and sympathetically human. Space

is lacking for detailed comment; but readers of the stories entitled "Miss Tempy's Watchers," "A Native of Winby," and "A Lost Lover," will find ample justification of all that has been said. The delightful low-toned comedy of "The Dulham Ladies" sets it in a place apart from the rest; and the last story, "The Courting of Sister Wisby," is the only one which, in virtue of a certain want of proportion, is not quite up to the level of its companions.

The tales told by "E. Nesbit" in the little volume called *Something Wrong* have more narrative body and perhaps something less of the charm of delicate, sympathetically interpretative rendering than is to be found in Miss Jewett's work. Indeed, the methods and manners of the two writers are so different that a contemplated comparison between them must needs be futile. In short stories, as in most other things, there are various species of goodness; and at least two of the stories in *Something Wrong*—"The Blue Rose" and "A Woman's Vengeance"—are as good as they well could be. As the title of the book indicates, the stories deal more or less directly with the seamy side of human nature, but the satire has no cynicism in it: it is simply the natural attitude of a sympathetic nature towards an antipathetic object. "Tim" is a charming dog-story, and in it, as in "A Grand Piece of Work," the pathos is spontaneous and unforced, which, perhaps, cannot be said of "The Linguist," though this last has a quaint beauty, which seems to forbid words of depreciation. "Not exceeding £5" is trivial; "Hurst of Hurstcote" is not a great success; and "The Judgment" is simply repulsive. But the other tales have unmistakable quality.

JAMES ASHCROFT NOBLE.

RECENT BOOKS ON THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

Captivité et Derniers Moments de Louis XVI. Récits originaux et Documents officiels recueillis et publiés pour la Société d'Histoire Contemporaine, par le Marquis de Beauchamp. Tome I. Récits originaux. (Paris: Alphonse Picard.) In the ACADEMY for May 27 attention was called to the first publication of a society newly founded in Paris for the publication of documents bearing on the history of the French Revolution. It was pointed out that this society would in some degree compensate for the unfortunate discontinuance of the *Revue de la Révolution*, and was intended to represent the attitude of those Frenchmen who look on the great Revolution from the most unfavourable point of view. With the Raigeourt Correspondence the new society made an auspicious start; and the first volume of the two which are promised on the captivity and execution of Louis XVI. affords a further proof that the society will confer a great boon on all students of the history of the Revolution. This volume, of which the title is given above, is made up, with one exception, of various contemporary publications upon the captivity and last days of Louis XVI. It contains the well-known stories of Madame Royale, Madame de Tourzel, Hue, Cléry, and Edgeworth de Firmont, with the less familiar narratives of the various municipal commissioners in charge of the royal prisoners in the Temple—Goret,

celle, and Lepitre. To the latter is added the hitherto unpublished Memoir on the subject by another municipal commissioner, Verdier. The volume also comprises reprints of eighteen contemporary accounts of the execution of Louis XVI. from various journals and pamphlets. It is a distinct advantage to have these memoirs and documents united in one well-printed and well-edited volume. Though the Marquis de Beaumont adds nothing fresh of any importance to our knowledge of the imprisonment and death of the most illustrious victim of the Revolution, he deserves all credit for refraining from the use of strong language, and for giving us a useful text of documents, which are constantly needed for reference, and have hitherto only been procurable in rare early editions, disfigured reprints, or bulky collections of memoirs.

La Journée du Juillet 14, 1789: Fragment des mémoires inédits de L. G. Pitra, publié avec une introduction et des notes par Jules Flammarion. (Paris: Société de l'Histoire de la Révolution Française, 3, Rue de Furstemberg.) The Société de l'Histoire de la Révolution Française represents exactly the opposite view to the Société d'Histoire Contemporaine. It is maintained by ardent believers in the generally beneficent result of the Revolution, and by admirers of the revolutionary statesmen. But though their point of view is different, its editors are equally inspired by the true scientific spirit. M. Flammarion, like the Marquis de Beaumont, is too truly an historical student to allow his appreciation of the documents he publishes to be biased by his personal attitude. While, however, both editors deserve credit for their work, the part of M. Flammarion is far more important than that of the Marquis de Beaumont. Whereas the Introduction of the latter is short compared to his documents, that of M. Flammarion is very long; in fact, his volume contains 278 pages of Introduction to 56 pages of text. But it is not a page too long. For it contains the most careful critical résumé of all the known accounts of the capture of the Bastille; and no one who wishes to obtain a correct idea of the proceedings on the important day of July 14, 1789, can afford to neglect it. It is a model of critical analysis, and worthy of the learned editor of Mercy-Argenteau's Correspondence.

The Flight to Varennes, and other Historical Essays. By Oscar Browning. (Sonnenschein.) Mr. Browning has done well to reprint these essays from the different periodicals and Transactions in which they first appeared. By far the most valuable of them is the essay mentioned on the title-page, which is followed by Mr. Browning's lucid exposition of the errors committed by Carlyle in his account of the flight of the royal family from Paris on June 21, 1791. Many Englishmen still believe Carlyle to be an historian. To such Mr. Browning's essay is to be commended; for from it they will discover that in describing the episode, in which he expended so much elaborate writing, he went wrong about as often as it is possible for a writer to go wrong. In truth, Carlyle had none of the elementary qualities of an historical writer. He was unable to weigh evidence patiently; he allowed his imagination to run away with him; he had no sense of historical proportion; he could not understand the importance of details; and he fitted his facts to *a priori* ideas instead of deducing conclusions from his facts. But though Mr. Browning's study of the flight to Varennes and his criticism of Carlyle's account are the most noteworthy essays in this book, the others all deserve to be rescued from ephemeral publications. Perhaps the best of them are those relating to Hugh Elliot and to Queen Caroline of Naples. His hearty admiration of Pitt, which is shown in more than one of the

essays, deserves particular commendation; and whenever the publication of Pitt's despatches is undertaken—as it ought soon to be, if a true idea is to be formed of English policy at the close of the last century—no better editor, qualified alike by knowledge and enthusiasm, could be found to undertake the task than Mr. Oscar Browning.

The French Revolution, by C. S. Mallet (John Murray), is one of a series of University Extension Manuals, edited by Prof. Knight. It makes no claim to originality, and the author does not pretend to have kept pace with the constantly accumulating literature on the period. It is confessedly a summary account of the events of the French Revolution, and errs rather in its want of historical proportion than in its statement of facts. Out of 283 pages, no less than 54 are devoted to an account of France in the eighteenth century and the last years of the *ancien régime*, 100 to the Constituent Assembly, 27 to the Legislative Assembly, and 102 to the Convention. This is the chief fault of the little volume, and indicates clearly where its author finds his main interest. It is useless to protest against the dragging in of the inevitable prefatory matter, which writers of handbooks will insert, on the causes of the Revolution. Mr. Mallet is no worse than the rest; but it is difficult to see what purpose is served by these disquisitions. His narrative is generally correct; but it distinctly falls off in the last two chapters, and his account of the Thermidorians fails lamentably to emphasise the important work of those great statesmen. It is on this period that Mrs. S. R. Gardiner's little volume in the "Epochs of History" series is strongest; and for this reason, if for no other, Mr. Mallet's volume is not likely to supersede Mrs. Gardiner's in catering for the type of University Extension students for whom he writes. There are some mis-spellings of proper names which should be corrected: such as Billaud-Varennes for Billaud-Varenne, Lebon for Le Bon, Javogues for Javogues, and Bazire for Basire.

Revolution and Reaction in Modern France. By G. L. Dickinson. (George Allen.) This is a volume of a very different character to Mr. Mallet's. Mr. Dickinson does not even attempt to summarise the received secondary histories of the Revolution; he sifts their statements, and endeavours to point out lessons to be learnt from their accounts of the events that occurred. In short, he does not write as a historian on any scale, large or small, but as a political philosopher. It is not necessary to agree with his conclusions in order to appreciate the value of his work, which is intended not so much to impart instruction as to awaken reflection. Perhaps its most valuable characteristic is its recognition of the fact that the influence of the Revolution is still a political power in France: that its varying ideals are the aims of existing political parties, and that its importance did not come to an abrupt end with the establishment of the Directory in 1795. Mr. Dickinson's volume is one well worth reading by all who have studied the modern history of France; and such a stimulating writer may be expected to do more useful work in the future.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. announce a volume of Historical Essays, by Lord Acton, whose name (so far as we know) has not previously appeared on the title-page of any book.

MR. E. GORDON DUFF, the keeper of what we must now call the Ryland-Althorp Library, will publish immediately a portfolio of facsimiles illustrating the history of printing in

England in the fifteenth century. It consists of forty plates, showing every type that can be ascertained to have been used in England before 1500. The facsimiles have been reproduced by the collotype process, and consist in every case of an entire page of the exact size of the original. Mr. Duff has added an introduction, in which he gives an account of the several types, and also short notices of the printers. The edition of the work is limited to three hundred copies.

MR. WALTER BESANT's school reading-book, on the History of London, will be published by Messrs. Longman & Co. next week. It is illustrated with seventy-four woodcuts, showing the topography and architecture of the city, the costumes of various epochs, and the incidents of social life.

MESSRS. CHAPMAN & HALL will publish immediately a book by Mr. R. S. Gundry, entitled *China and her Neighbours*. It deals with the relations between France and Indo-China, between Russia and China, and between India and Tibet; and it is illustrated with several maps.

MR. EDWARD ARNOLD announces *Recollections of a Social Worker*, by Miss Louisa Twining, who (it is hardly necessary to state) has taken an active part in most of the great social movements of the last half-century.

THE next volumes in the new issue of the "Aldine Poets," published by Messrs. Bell, will be an edition of *Herrick*, by Mr. George Saintsbury. The text has been carefully collated with early editions, and the annotation has designedly been kept down to its lowest limits. The edition will be in two volumes.

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN will publish shortly the thirty-fifth volume in the "Story of the Nations," under the title of *The Australian Commonwealth*. It will treat of Australia, Tasmania, and New Zealand. The author is Mr. Greville Tregarthen, to whom the Australian governments have supplied many illustrations. This volume will be the first of a sub-series on the English colonies, which will form a cabinet in the "Story of the Nations."

THE next issue in "Constable's Oriental Miscellany" will be a reprint, in two volumes, of *Sleeman's Rambles and Recollections of an Indian Official*, edited by Mr. Vincent A. Smith, of the Bengal Civil Service.

DR. JAPP is about to publish, through Mr. John Hogg, a volume entitled *Hours in my Garden, with Other Nature Sketches*. The book contains some records of personal experiences and impressions, as well as the results of much reading.

MESSRS. KEGAN PAUL & Co. have in the press a new book by the author of "Jesus, the Carpenter of Nazareth," entitled "A Child's Religion," which will form a sequel to his popular *Life of Christ*, now in a seventh edition. It is intended to set forth simple Christianity for the young.

THE Midland Education Company, of Birmingham, announce the publication, in twelve monthly parts, of *Historic Worcestershire*, by Mr. W. Salt Braddon, with numerous illustrations in photo-typography of the chief places of interest in the county, and reproductions of old portraits, maps, and documents.

MESSRS. CHATTO & WINDUS will publish shortly, in three volumes, Mr. Frank Barrett's new novel, *The Woman of the Iron Bracelets*.

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN will publish immediately two novels. One, entitled *Anabel: A Military Romance*, is by a new writer, who, it is hoped, will carry on the traditions of the late Mr. Hawley Smart; the other is *Bianca*, a society story, by Mrs. Bagot Harte.

MESSRS. HUTCHINSON have in the press a new novel by Mrs. J. Kent Spender, entitled *A Strange Temptation*, which will be published in three volumes.

MESSRS. SKEFFINGTON & SON will publish early in October a novel by Mr. Charles E. Hall, entitled *An Ancient Ancestor*, which deals indirectly with the authenticity of the poems of Ossian.

A SECOND edition of Michael Field's *Underneath the Bough* will be published very shortly by Messrs. Bell. The limited first edition was exhausted before publication. The new edition has been revised and "decreased."

A UNIFORM edition of Q.'s books, including *Dead Man's Rock*, *The Splendid Spur*, *The Blue Pavilions*, *The Astonishing History of Troy Town*, *I Saw Three Ships*, and *Noughts and Crosses*, will be issued by Messrs. Cassell & Co. in a few days.

MR. JOSEPH HATTON's latest novel, *Under the Great Seal*, which treats of our most ancient colony Newfoundland when it was under the jurisdiction of those rude and ignorant skippers known as "Fishing Admirals," is to be published this week in cheaper form by Messrs. Hutchinson & Co.

MR. JOHN MURRAY will publish next week a new edition of his *Handbook for Cornwall*, thoroughly revised, with several new maps and plans.

MR. CARRINGTON, curator of the Belvoir manuscripts, has just discovered some very important deeds at Belvoir Castle. One is the grant by King John to an ancestor of the Vernon family of the land on which Haddon Hall now stands. This deed, which is in splendid preservation, is dated 1199.

THE Librairie Lamarche, of Dijon, has just published a book by the late Joseph Milsand, who is well known in this country—at least by name—as the intimate friend of Robert Browning. The book, which is entitled *Littérature Anglaise et Philosophie*, includes articles on Browning and Mrs. Browning, on Tennyson, and on Charles Dickens. The English agents for the publishers are Messrs. Williams & Norgate.

MR. C. H. FIRTH has reprinted from the *Proceedings of the American Antiquarian Society* a Life of Major-General Thomas Harrison, the parliamentary soldier and regicide. It is an expansion of the article he wrote three years ago for the *Dictionary of National Biography*; but he has now been able to ascertain the facts about his birth and marriage. The conclusion that Harrison left no children must be held to disprove the popular tradition that two Presidents of the United States are descended from him. The political part that Harrison played is also made clearer, partly by help of the Clarke Papers, which Mr. Firth is editing for the Camden Society. In the Appendix are given a number of original documents, some of which have never been printed before; and also a list of contemporary pamphlets relating to Harrison.

THE FORTHCOMING MAGAZINES.

THE *Century Magazine* for October will contain an instalment of the unpublished diary of Mr. Glover, who was secretary to the admiral (Sir George Cockburn) on board the *Northumberland*, which conveyed the Emperor Napoleon to St. Helena in 1815. The second instalment will be given in the November number.

THE October number of the *English Illustrated Magazine*—which will henceforth be published at the offices of the *Illustrated London News*—will contain: a poem by Mr. Lewis Morris, entitled "At the Gate," an illustrated

description of Ranelagh Gardens, by Mr. Austin Dobson; and the first chapters of "A Pardonable Liar," a new serial story, by Mr. Gilbert Parker.

IN the October number of *Scribner's* will be published for the first time Robert Stevenson's reminiscences of a voyage made to inspect the lighthouses of Scotland in 1814, when Sir Walter Scott was his companion. There will also be a paper by Mr. W. D. Howells on "The Man of Letters as a Man of Business."

THE October number of the *United Service Magazine* will contain an article entitled "Two Maritime Expeditions," by Capt. A. J. Mahan, of the U. S. Navy; and also a paper on "The Loss of the *Victoria* and the Manoeuvring Powers of Steamships," by Vice-Admiral Colomb.

NEXT month will appear a new illustrated magazine for women, entitled *The Woman at Home*, to be edited by Annie S. Swan. Among the contents of the first number will be: a biographical sketch of the Princess of Wales, an illustrated interview with Mme. Adelina Patti, a short story by the editor herself, and contributions by Norman Gale and Sarah Grand. There is, apparently, to be no serial fiction. The publishers are Messrs. Hodder & Stoughton.

PRINCESS CHRISTIAN will contribute an article on "The Royal British Nurses' Association" to the October number of *Atalanta*.

AN illustrated interview with Edna Lyall will appear in the October number of the *Young Woman*. This number, which commences a new volume, will also contain stories by Mrs. Oliphant and Barry Pain, an article on "How to Play the Violin," by Rev. H. R. Haweis, a "Plain talk about Plain Cookery," by Mrs. Boyd Carpenter (wife of the Bishop of Ripon), and a paper on "How to Preserve the Complexion," by Dr. Gordon Stables. Miss Willard begins a series of articles entitled "The Story of my Life," and the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes writes on "What Christianity has done for Women."

Cream (of the World's Fact, Fun, and Fancy) is the title of a new weekly penny paper, which will shortly appear under the editorship of Mr. Francis George Heath. It will consist mainly of brief extracts from the press of the world.

MR. WILLIAM HEINEMANN will henceforth be the publisher of the *New Review*, and also the English publisher of the *North American Review*.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

THE WIND OF THE DEAD MEN'S FEET.*

Oh, "wind of the dead men's feet," blow softly,
Disturb not thou their rest,
Why should ye waken them from quiet slumber
Within earth's toil-worn breast?
The day will come, when like a mighty ocean,
Which rolls from pole to pole,
Resistless thou wilt sweep the nations over;
And then must every soul
Prepare to meet the One, who following after,
Appeareth in the East,
And wakeneth all men from death's dreamless
slumber,
The greatest and the least.
So, "wind of the dead men's feet," blow softly,
Until shall dawn that day,
When, strong and terrible, thou wilt give warning,
That all things pass away.

FLORENCE PEACOCK.

* "Tradition authorises the expectation that our Lord will appear in the East, therefore all the faithful dead are buried with their feet towards the East to meet him. Hence in Wales the east wind is called 'the wind of the dead men's feet.'" "Burial Customs," by England Howlett (*The Westminster Review*, August, 1893).

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE *Expositor* for September opens with a paper on "Sin," by Dr. R. W. Dale, which, though simply a sober statement of the ordinary Christian doctrine in so far as it is Biblical, is valuable as proving the action of the new study of Biblical theology on an eminent practical divine. Prof. J. T. Marshall replies to Mr. Allen's article and Dr. Driver's note on his learned and acute papers on the Aramaic Gospel. It is much to be hoped that he may find leisure to work up his papers into a volume. That he should have been hurt by the tone of his criticisms is regrettable; but we still think that the hesitation of scholars (both those who have spoken and those who have not) to follow him, except a very little way, was very natural. Mr. G. B. Gray discusses the parallel passages in Joel, in their bearing on the question of date. His paper gives evidence of sober, critical judgment; though, in his opening statement, that Joel must be either of the ninth century or post-exilic, and in his closing inference from the undoubted phenomena of post-exilic prophets that the post-exilic psalms must have had pre-exilic psalms as models, his usual caution deserts him. Oort long ago showed that there was something to be said for assigning at any rate a part of Joel to the close of the Jewish State; and König, a very cautious critic, gives the whole book to this period. Nor does anyone doubt that there were pre-exilic psalms; but some critics are unconvinced that psalms like ours, either in style or in religious sentiment, can have been written in the period of Isaiah or even of Jeremiah. Dr. Bruce continues his remarkable studies of St. Paul, and Dean Chadwick his eloquent defence of disputed miracles in the life of Christ. Mr. Darlow gives a suggestive note on Galilean fish-curing.

THE *Theologisch Tijdschrift* for September, in its opening paper by Dr. Knappert, gives a wholesome blow to the conventional "pastoral theology" of one's youth, and generously recommends an orthodox German presentment of "scientific practical theology." Dr. Van Manen continues his masterly studies on the Peter-Gospel. The author used, he thinks, one or more narratives, especially a "Hebrew Gospel," either in the original text or in a Greek translation. This work is not to be identified with the common starting-point of our Gospels, but is later than that. The author of the Peter-Gospel was not a born Jew, and probably lived in East Syria; his work was known to and used by Justin Martyr, Ignatius, and Barnabas, perhaps also by the writer of the Didache, by Polycarp, Hermas, and Clemens Romanus. The Peter-Gospel is rather to be called older than younger than our canonical Gospels, because apparently it stands nearer to the oldest Gospel. Dr. Oort speaks favourably of Wildeboer's *Old Testament Literature*, referred to recently in the ACADEMY, and Dr. Van Manen gives warm praise to the Cambridge *Texts and Studies*, and other English works of textual criticism.

THE COMING PUBLISHING SEASON.

THE CLARENDON PRESS ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Theology, &c.—"The Galasian Sacramentary," edited by H. A. Wilson; "Liturgies, Eastern and Western," by C. E. Hammond, new edition by F. E. Brightman; "Nouum Testamentum Domini Nostri Iesu Christi Latine, secundum Editionem S. Hieronymi," ad Codd. MSS. fidem recensuit I. Wordsworth, Episcopus Saris-buriensis; in operis societatem adsumto H. I. White, Partis I., Fasc. IV., "Evangelium secundum Iohannem"; a Hebrew and English Lexicon of the Old Testament, based on the

Lexicon of Gesenius, as translated by E. Robinson, edited by Francis Brown, S. R. Driver, and C. A. Briggs, Part III.; "A Concordance to the Septuagint," by the late Edwin Hatch and H. A. Redpath, Fasc. III.; "The Peshito Version of the Gospels," edited by G. H. Gwilliam, Part I.; "Sancti Irenaei Novum Testamentum," edited by W. Sanday; "Philonis Judaei de Vita contemplativa," edited by F. C. Conybeare; "Tertulliani de Praescriptione Haereticorum," &c., edited by T. H. Bindley; "Legenda Angliae," edited by Dr. C. Horstmann, in 2 vols.

Greek and Latin.—"Modes of Ancient Greek Music," by D. B. Monro; Plato, "Republic," Greek text, edited, with Prolegomena, &c., by B. Jowett and Lewis Campbell; "The Dialects of Greece," by H. Weir Smyth, Vol. I., "The Ionic Dialect"; Thucydides, Book I., edited by W. H. Forbes; "Selections from Strabo," by H. F. Tozer; Aeschylus, "Septem contra Thebas," edited by A. Sidgwick; Aristophanes, "Wasps," edited by W. W. Merry; Euripides, "Bacchae," edited by A. H. Cruickshank, and "Ion," edited by C. S. Jerram; Ovid, "Heroides," edited by Arthur Palmer; Tacitus, "Dialogus de Oratoribus," edited by W. Peterson; "Selected Translations from English into Latin," by various scholars, edited by G. G. Ramsay.

Oriental.—"Thesaurus Syriacus," edited R. Payne Smith, Fasc. X.; "A Catalogue of the Turkish, Hindustani, and Pushtu MSS. in the Bodleian Library," by H. Ethé, Part II.; "A Catalogue of the Armenian MSS. in the Bodleian Library," by Dr. S. Baronian; "A Burmese Reading Book," by Robert St. John; "A Practical Hindustani Grammar," by Major A. O. Green.

History, Biography, Law, &c.—"History of the New World called America," by E. J. Payne, Vol. II.; "The Universities of the Middle Ages," by Hastings Rashdall, in 2 vols.; "Memoirs of Lieutenant-General Edmund Ludlow," edited by C. H. Firth, in 2 vols.; "Documents illustrative of the English Constitution, 1558-1625," edited by G. W. Prothero; "James the First of Aragon," by Darwin Swift; "Historical Geography of the British Colonies—Vol. III., West Africa," by C. P. Lucas; "A Short Account of Indian Land Revenue," by B. H. Baden-Powell; "Selections from the Whiteford Papers," edited by W. A. S. Hewins; "Voyages of the Elizabethan Seamen," edited by E. J. Payne, new edition, first series; "The Landnáma-Bók," edited by the late G. Vigfusson and F. York Powell; "A History of Sicily," by the late E. A. Freeman, Vol. IV.; "History of Agriculture and Prices," by the late J. E. Thorold Rogers, Vols. VII. and VIII.; "Co-operative Production," by Benjamin Jones; Schiller's "Maria Stuart," edited by C. A. Buchheim; "Elementary German Prose Composition," by Emma S. Buchheim.

The English Language and Literature.—"Bosworth's Anglo-Saxon Dictionary," Part IV., Section 2, edited by T. N. Toller; "A New English Dictionary, founded mainly on the Materials collected by the Philological Society," Part VIII., edited by James A. H. Murray, and Vol. III., Part II., edited by H. Bradley; "The Complete Works of Chaucer," edited by W. W. Skeat, in 5 vols.; "Selected Works of Sir Thomas Browne," by Dr. W. A. Greenhill; Shakspeare, "Much Ado about Nothing," edited by W. Aldis Wright.

Philosophy, Mathematics, Physical Science, &c.—"Locke's 'Essay concerning Human Understanding,'" edited by Prof. A. C. Fraser; Hegel's "Logic," translated, &c., by William Wallace, second edition, revised and augmented; Vol. I., "Prolegomena," &c.; Hegel's "Philosophy of Mind" ("Encyclopedia of the Philosophical Sciences in Out-

line," Part III.), translated and edited by W. Wallace; Hume's "Enquiry concerning the Principles of Morals," and "Enquiry concerning Human Understanding," edited by L. A. Selby-Bigge; "Mathematical Papers of the late Henry F. S. Smith, Savilian Professor of Geometry in the University of Oxford," with portrait and memoir, in 2 vols.; "A Manual of Crystallography," by M. H. N. Story-Maskelyne; "A Treatise on the Kinetic Theory of Gases," by H. W. Watson, second edition; "Index Kewensis," compiled at the expense of the late C. R. Darwin, under the direction of Joseph D. Hooker, by B. Daydon Jackson, Part I.; "Observations on some Points connected with Hospital Construction," by Sir Douglas Galton; "A Monograph on the Oligochaeta," by Frank E. Beddard; Adler's "Alternating Generations," a Biological Study of Oakgalls and Gallflies, authorised translation by C. R. Straton.

Sacred Books of the East.—Vol. XXXVI., "Milinda," translated by T. W. Rhys Davids, Part II.; Vol. XXXVIII., "Vedānta-Sūtras," translated by G. Thibaut, Part II.; Vol. XLI., "The Satapatha Brāhmaṇa," translated by J. Eggeling, Part III.; Vol. XLII., "The Buddha Karita," translated by E. B. Cowell.

Anecdota Series.—Firdausi's "Yūsuf and Zalikha," edited by H. Ethé; "Kānva Satapatha Brāhmaṇa," edited by J. Eggeling; "Abu Selah," History of the Churches and Monasteries of Egypt, Arabic text, edited and translated by Basil T. A. Evetts; "English Charters and Deeds recently acquired by the Bodleian Library," edited by A. S. Napier and W. H. Stevenson; "Fragment of an Old Irish Treatise on the Psalms," edited by Kuno Meyer; "The Elucidarium," edited from a dated Welsh MS. of the fourteenth century, by John Rhys and J. M. Jones; Bale's "Index Britanniae Scriptorum," edited by R. L. Poole; "A Basque Translation of a Portion of the Old Testament," edited from the MS. in the Library of Shirburne Castle, by L. L. Thomas.

Rulers of India Series.—"Haidar Ali and Tipu Saheb," by L. B. Bowring; "Sir Thomas Munro," by J. Bradshaw; and "Earl Amherst," by T. W. Richmond Ritchie and Mrs. Richmond Ritchie (née Thackeray).

MR. WILLIAM HEINEMANN'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Art.—"Rembrandt: his Life, his Work, and his Time," by Emile Michel, translated by Florence Simmonds, edited and prefaced by Frederick Wedmore, with photogravures, coloured plates, and 260 illustrations in the text, in 2 vols., also a special edition on Japanese vellum with duplicate plates on India paper; "Songs on Stone," to be issued in parts, a series of lithographic drawings in colour by J. McNeill Whistler.

Biography.—"The Romance of an Empress," being the life of Catherine II. of Russia, by R. Waliszewski, translated from the French, in 2 vols., with portrait; "A Friend of the Queen," being correspondence between Marie Antoinette and Comte de Fersen, by Paul Gault, translated from the French, in 2 vols., with portraits; "Memoirs," by Charles Godfrey Leland (Hans Breitmann), in 2 vols., with portrait; "The Life of Heinrich Heine," by Dr. Richard Garnett, with portrait; "Stray Memories," by Ellen Terry, with portraits; popular editions of "Alfred, Lord Tennyson," by Arthur Waugh, with many illustrations, and of "Twenty-five Years in the Secret Service," by Major Henri Le Caron. "Great Educators":—"Rousseau: and Education according to Nature," by Paul H. Hanus; "Horace Mann: and Public Education in the United States," by Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler.

General Literature.—Completion of the "Prose Works of Heinrich Heine," in 8 vols.; "The

Poetic Works of Heinrich Heine," in 4 vols.; completion of "Thomas De Quincey's Posthumous Works," Vol. II., "Conversation and Coleridge," with other essays; "My Paris Note Book," by the author of "An Englishman in Paris"; "Little Johannes," by Frederick Van Eeden, translated from the Dutch by Clara Bell, with an introduction by Andrew Lang, illustrated; "Golf Stories," by Prof. Knight; a new work by Count Leo Tolstoy.

Drama.—A large paper edition of "The Master Builder," by Henrik Ibsen, with portraits; "Brand," a play in five acts, by Henrik Ibsen, translated by Prof. C. H. Herford; The Plays of Arthur W. Pinero: Vol. VIII., "Sweet Lavender," to be followed by "The Schoolmistress," "The Weaker Sex," "Lords and Commons," "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," and "The Squire"; "King Erik," by Edmund Gosse, new edition, with introduction by Theodore Watts.

Fiction.—In three volumes: "A Comedy of Masks," by Ernest Dowson and Arthur Moore; "A Superfluous Woman," "The Hoyden," by Mrs. Hungerford; "Benefits Forgiven," by Wolcott Balestier; "A Daughter of Music," by G. Colmore, and novels by Hall Caine and Mrs. Riddell. In one volume: "Wreckers and Methodists," by H. D. Lowry; "Mademoiselle Miss," by Henry Harland; "Appassionata," by Elsa D'Esterre-Keeling; "Mr. Bailey Martin," by Percy White; "Relics," by Frances MacNab, with a frontispiece by R. Hallward; "From the Five Rivers," by Flora Annie Steel; "A Battle and a Boy," by Blanche Willis Howard; "The Copperhead," by Harold Frederic; "The Recipe for Diamonds," by C. T. Cutcliffe Hynes; "True Riches," by François Coppée, translated from the French, with an introduction by T. P. O'Connor; "Mother's Hands" and "Dust," by Björnsterne Björnson; New volumes of Heinemann's International Library: "Under the Yoke," from the Bulgarian of Ivan Vazoff; "Farewell Love," from the Italian of Matilde Serao; "A Common Story," from the Russian of Goncharoff; "Absalom's Hair," by Björnsterne Björnson; a complete edition of Björnsterne Björnson's novels; also popular editions of the following: "The Tower of Taddeo," by Ouida, with illustrations by Holland Tringham; "Kitty's Father," by Frank Barrett; "Oriole's Daughter," by Jessie Fothergill; "The Last Sentence," by Maxwell Gray.

MESSRS. CASSELL & CO.'S ANNOUNCEMENTS

"The Story of the Sun," by Sir Robert Stawell Ball, with 8 coloured plates and other illustrations; "The Story of Our Planet," by Prof. T. G. Bonney, with 6 coloured plates and maps and about 100 illustrations; "The Dawn of Astronomy": a Study of the Astronomy and Mythology of the Ancient Egyptians, by J. Norman Lockyer, illustrated; "The Diplomatic Reminiscences of Lord Augustus Loftus, P.C., G.C.B., 1862 to 1879," second series, in 2 vols.; "With Thackeray in America," by Eyre Crowe, profusely illustrated; "Social England": a Record of the Progress of the People in Religion, Laws, Learning, Arts, Science, Literature, Industry, Commerce, and Manners, from the Earliest Times to the Present Day, edited by H. D. Traill, Vol. I.—"From the Earliest Times to the Accession of Edward the First"; "A Prison Princess": a Romance of Millbank Penitentiary, by Major Arthur Griffiths; "The Iron Pirate": a Plain Tale of Strange Happenings on the Sea, by Max Pemberton, with 16 full-page illustrations; "The Capture of the Estrella": a Tale of the Slave Trade, by Commander Claud Harding; "The Awkward Squads," and other

Ulster Stories, by Shan F. Bullock; illustrated edition of "The Little Minister," by J. M. Barrie, with 9 full-page illustrations by W. Hole; "Our Railways": their Development, Enterprise, Incident, and Romance, by John Pendleton, in 2 vols., illustrated; new edition of "Electricity in the Service of Man": a Popular and Practical Treatise on the Applications of Electricity in Modern Life, with nearly 850 illustrations, revised by Dr. R. Mullineux Walmsley; Vol. II. of "Cassell's New Technical Educator": an Entirely New Cyclopaedia of Technical Education, with coloured plates and engravings; "The Magazine of Art," yearly volume for 1893, with 12 etchings, photogravures, &c., and about 400 illustrations from original drawings and famous paintings; "European Pictures of the Year": being the Foreign Art Supplement to the "Magazine of Art," containing reproductions of upwards of 100 of the best continental pictures of 1893; Series IV. of "The Cabinet Portrait Gallery," containing 36 cabinet photographs of eminent men and women of the day, from photographs by Messrs. W. & D. Downey, with biographical sketches; cheap edition of "The Doré Don Quixote," with about 400 illustrations by Gustave Doré; Vol. II. of "The Story of Africa and its Explorers," by Dr. Robert Brown, with numerous illustrations; "The Book of the Horse," by S. Sidney, thoroughly revised and brought up to date by James Sinclair and W. C. A. Blew, with 17 colotype plates of celebrated horses of the day, and numerous other illustrations. Illustrated Bible Biographies: "The Story of the Judges," by the Rev. J. Wycliffe Gedge; "The Story of Saul and Samuel," by the Rev. D. C. Tovey; "The Story of David," by the Rev. J. Wild; "The Story of Joseph": its Lessons for To-day, by George Bainton; "The Story of Jesus," in verse, leading incidents in the Great Biography, by the Rev. Dr. J. R. Macduff, with 8 full-page illustrations; "Plain Introductions to the Books of the Old and New Testament," in 2 vols., edited by Bishop Ellicott. "The Quickening of Caliban": a Modern Story of Evolution, by J. Compton Rickett; "The Home Life of the Ancient Greeks," translated from the German of Prof. H. Blümner, by Alice Zimmern, with numerous illustrations; "English Writers": an Attempt towards a History of English Literature, by Henry Morley, Vol. X., "Shakespeare and his Time"; new volume of the "World's Workers" series, "John Cassell," by G. Holden Pike, with portrait; popular edition of The Select Works of George Combe—"The Constitution of Man," "Moral Philosophy," "Science and Religion," and "Discussions on Education"; "Beyond the Blue Mountains," by L. T. Meade; "A New England Boyhood," by Edward E. Hale; "Won at the Last Hole": a Golfing Romance, by M. A. Stobart, illustrated by Major Hopkins. New Illustrated Books for the Little Ones—"Tales Told for Sunday" and "Sunday Stories for Small People," by Maggie Browne; "Stories and Pictures for Sunday," by Sam Browne; and "Bible Pictures for Boys and Girls," by Aunt Ethel; "Chums," first yearly volume, containing six serial stories by the following: G. A. Henty, Max Pemberton, Barry Pain, D. H. Parry, A. J. Daniels, and E. E. Green, with about 750 illustrations; "Little Folks' Christmas Volume," containing 432 pages of letter-press, with 2 full-page plates printed in colours and 4 tinted plates; "Bo-Peep," volume for 1893; "A Sunday Story Book," by Maggie Browne, Sam Browne, and Aunt Ethel, illustrated; "Biblewomen and Nurses," yearly volume, illustrated; second half-yearly volume of "Cottage Gardening, Poultry, Bees, Allotments, Food, House, Window, and Town Gardens," edited by W. Robinson, illustrated; "Cassell's Family Magazine" for 1893, with six serial stories by the following: C. E. C.

Weigall, Sydney C. Grier, Bessie E. Duffett, S. Southall Bone, L. Frost Rattray, and Nora M. Marris, and about 600 illustrations; "The Quiver," volume for 1893, with about 600 illustrations and coloured picture for frontispiece; "Cassell's Saturday Journal," yearly volume for 1893, with some hundreds of illustrations.

MR. DAVID NUTT'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

"More English Fairy Tales," edited by Mr. Joseph Jacobs, with eight full-page illustrations and upwards of fifty vignettes, tailpieces, and illustrations in the text, by Mr. J. D. Batten; "English Singing Games," words and music, collected and edited by Alice B. Gomme, pictured in black and white by Winifred Smith—the most popular English singing games in the best traditional versions: in addition to the full-page illustrations, each page of text is framed in a different decorative border; "Songs for Somebody," words by Dolly Radford, pictures by Gertrude Bradley, decorative cover and title-page by Louis Davis, six coloured plates, and text with decorative border, vignettes and tailpieces; "The Story of Alexander," retold for English children from the verse and prose romances of the Middle Ages by R. Steele, pictured in black and white by Fred. Mason, full page illustrations and thirty vignettes, tailpieces and specially designed cover: in the Pre-Tudor Texts, "Anglo-Saxon Elegiac and Lyric Poems," edited, with a rendering into modern English, by Israel Gollancz, will comprise the chief remains of Anglo-Saxon poetry, which are neither of a religious nor an heroic cast, e.g., the Wanderer, the Phoenix, the Wife's Lament, &c.: in the Tudor Library, "The Tragedy of Gismond of Salern," as presented before Queen Elizabeth by the gentlemen of the Inner Temple MDLXVIII., now first edited from MS. Lansdown 786, by Israel Gollancz, a facsimile edition of this exquisitely written and rubricated unique MS., and a masterpiece of the printer's art; "Narcissus: A Twelfth-Night Merriment," edited by Margaret L. Lee, from the unique MS., with an introduction and notes; "Hafiz," a selection from the Diwan of Hafiz of Sheraz, rendered into English prose by Justin Huntly McCarthy, a companion volume to Mr. McCarthy's "Omar Khayyam," but printed in ordinary type, and not in capitals; "Hugh Romilly, G.C.M.G., sometime Deputy Commissioner of British New Guinea," letters from the Western Pacific and Mashonaland, edited, with memoir, by his brother, S. H. Romilly, illustrated with portrait and full-page plates from photographs and sketches by the author, with preface by Lord Stanmore: in the Tudor Translations Series, "Apuleius, The Golden Asse," translated out of Latin into English by Will Adlington; "Heliodorus, The Aethiopian Historie," Englished by Th. Underdowne, reprinted with absolute accuracy from the original editions, and edited by Charles Whibley; "British Games," a complete list, alphabetically arranged, of children's, peasants', and traditional games played in the British Isles from the earliest period to the present day, with an account of the origin and history of each game so far as it can be ascertained, an exact description of the mode of playing it, with illustrative diagrams and cuts, complete text of all the important variants of the singing games, and notation of the traditional tunes, edited by Alice B. Gomme, assisted by G. Laurence Gomme, intended to form the first volume of an Encyclopaedia of British Folk-lore, the materials of which have been collected by Mr. and Mrs. Gomme during the last fifteen years; "The Revised Hebrew Text of the Scriptures of the Old Testament," Leviticus, edited by Canon Driver; "Customs

and Fashions in Old New England," by Alice Morse Earle, a description of the life of the Seventeenth Century Puritan New Englander from cradle to grave, based upon contemporary diaries, letters, newspapers, and records what he ate and drank and wore, how he courted and married, how he built and furnished his house, together with details of inland and overseas trade, of tavern and coaching life, of domestic service and slavery, and of the first beginnings of literature and journalism in the Colonies.

THE S.P.C.K.'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

"Side Lights on Church History: Early Christian Art," by the Rev. E. L. Cutts; Diocesan Histories: "Sodor and Man," by A. N. Moore, with map; "Eminent Christian Workers of the Nineteenth Century," by G. Barnett Smith; "Romance of Low Life amongst Plants: Facts and Phenomena of Cryptogamic Vegetation," by M. C. Cooke; "Pictorial Architecture of France," by the Rev. H. H. Bishop, with numerous engravings; "The Life of George Herbert of Bemerton," with portrait; "Butler's 'Analogy' and Modern Thought," by the Rev. Dr. A. R. Eager; "Verses," by Christina G. Rossetti; "The Epistles and Hymns of St. Patrick": with the Ancient Poem in his praise by Secundinus, translated into English, edited by the Rev. Thomas Olden; "Holy Scripture—Human, Progressive, Divine," by the Rev. Dr. T. Sterling Berry; "Anglican Orders and Jurisdiction Critically Examined," by the Rev. E. Denny; "Philipp Jacob Spener," by the Rev. F. F. Walrond; "How Hard it is to be Good, and other Readings for my Girl Friends," by Elinor Lewis (Lady Hammick); "The Mourner in his Chamber," by the Rev. F. Bourdillon; "Life's Shadows, and Our Best Refuge until they flee away," by the Rev. Clement O. Blakelock; "Twelve Readings for Mothers' Unions," by the Hon. Mrs. Bulkeley Owen; "Words to Mothers"; "Select Fables from La Fontaine, for the Use of the Young," illustrated in colours by M. B. De Monvel; "Children of the Mountains, a Story of Life in Scottish Wilds," by Dr. Gordon Stables; "Sail Ho! or, A Boy at Sea," by G. Manville Fenn, with five woodcuts; "By Lantern-Light, a Tale of the Cornish Coast," by Austin Clare; "From the Bush to the Breakers," by F. Frankfort Moore; "Jennifer's Fortune," by Mrs. Henry Clarke; "The Fairhope Venture, an Emigration Story," by the Rev. E. N. Hoare; "Little Lady Maria," by the author of "The Dean's Little Daughter"; "What Came Between," by Mrs. Newman; "Second Sight," by A. Eubule-Evans; "The Blakes of Culveredge," by C. E. M.; "The Uttermost Farthing," by Helen Shipton; "Twilight: a Story of Two Villages," by Annette Lyster; "The Thirteen Little Black Pigs, and other Stories," by Mrs. Molesworth, illustrated in colours; "Field and Street, or Boys with a Difference," by the Rev. Harry Jones; "A Lady Born," by Ella E. Overton; "Fritz and his Friends," by Lady Dunboyne; "Household Troops"; "Plucky Jim: or the Gang of Thieves," by Beech Wood; "The Squatter's Home: a West-country Story," by Marianne Filleul; "The Squire of Bratton," by the author of "The Dean's Little Daughter"; "A Bunch of Roses, and Their Thorns," by C. Selby Lowndes; "Joan," by M. J. Hope; "Martin's Drilling," by F. E. Reade; "Of High and Low Degree," by Helen Milman (Mrs. Caldwell Crofton); "Only My Sister: a Story," by Archdeacon Wynne; "Over the Sea Wall," by Evelyn Everett Green; "Ten Minutes to Spare: or, Short Tales for a Bible Class," by Frances H. Wood; "Enid's Victory," by C. Selby Lowndes; "In Quarantine: or Stories told by my Great-Aunt," by the author of "Nicola"; "Legends Revived—A Modern

Tannhäuser, and The Bridge," by the Hon. Mrs. Arthur Lyttelton; "Money: the Boy and Man," by L. B. Walford; "On the Sea of Life," by Hester White; "Out in the World," by Helen Shipton; "Paul and His Troubles: a Tale for Country Boys," by F. Scarlett Potter; "Scarlet Town: a Conceit," by H. May Poynter; "The Old House," by C. M. MacSorley; "Will it Pay?" a story for working people, by Margaret Keston; "Kingsmead," by the Rev. W. J. Bettison; "Dick's Match," and "Miss Percival's Novel," by Nellie Hellis; "A Storm and a Teapot: a Christmas Tale," by Francis H. Wood; "All About a Five-Pound Note," by Hope Carlyon; "Dick's Waterlilies, and other Stories," by Crona Temple; "The Days of the Rose, and other Stories," by Mrs. Hallward, with coloured illustrations; "The Little Grey Lady, and other Tales and Verses," by C. I. M. B., with coloured illustrations. The Penny Pocket Library of Pure Literature:—"Robinson Crusoe" and "Masterman Ready," by Captain Marryat; "The Last of the Mohicans," by J. Fenimore Cooper; "Southey's Life of Nelson"; "The Talisman," by Sir Walter Scott; "Ned Garth," by W. H. G. Kingston; "Owen Hartley," by W. H. G. Kingston.

MESSRS. T. & T. CLARK'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

"Darwinism: Workmen and Work," by J. Hutchison Stirling; Translation of the Arabic Version of Tatian's "Diatessaron," with an Historical and Critical Introduction and Tables, by the Rev. J. Hamlyn Hill; "The Gospel of Peter," Synoptical Tables with Translation and Critical Apparatus, edited by Prof. H. Von Schubert, of Kiel, authorised English translation by the Rev. John Macpherson; "The Parables of our Lord," by Prof. S. D. F. Salmond; "Gethsemane; or, Leaves of Healing from the Garden of Grief," by the Rev. Newman Hall, a new and cheaper edition; "The Social Organism of the Christ: a Plan of Study on the Kingdom of God," designed for guild Bible classes, and private students, by the Rev. F. Herbert Stead; "The Revelation and the Record: Essays on Matters of Previous Question in the Proof of Christianity," by the Rev. Dr. James MacGregor, of Oamaru; also authorised English translations of the following:—Prof. Godet's "Introduction to the New Testament"; Prof. Beyschlag's "New Testament Theology"; Prof. Kaftan's "Truth of the Christian Religion"; Prof. Von Orelli's "Commentary on the Minor Prophets."

MESSRS. OLIPHANT, ANDERSON & FERRIER'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

"A Romance of Skye," by Maggie Maclean, with illustrations by Lockhart Bogle; "The Church and Social Problems," by the Rev. A. Scott Matheson; "The Fifth Gospel; or, the Light of the Holy Land upon the Four Gospels," by the Rev. Dr. J. M. P. Otis; "Princeton Sermons," chiefly by Professors in Princeton Theological Seminary; "Memorable Edinburgh Houses," by Wilmot Harrison, with numerous illustrations; "Prince Rupert's Namesake," by Emily Weaver; "The Wilful Willoughbys," by Evelyn Everett-Green, and "Little Miss Vixen," by the same author, both illustrated; "A Gift of Love and Loving Greetings for 365 Days, with Choice Quotations," arranged by Rose Porter; "Bunyan Characters," by the Rev. Dr. Alexander Whyte; "Life's Stages and Life's Phases," by the Rev. James Stark (2 vols. in a box); "For the Sake of the Sinner," by Maggie Swan; "Ida Cameron," by Margaret Parker, an Australian story; "After Long Years," by Ella Stone; "The

Covenanters of the Merse," by the Rev. J. Wood Brown; "Life and Letters of James Renwick, the last Scottish Martyr," by the Rev. W. H. Carslaw; "Bunyan's Holy War," a new edition, with preface by the Rev. Dr. Alex. Whyte; "Golden Nails and other Addresses to Children," by the Rev. George Milligan; "The Young Preacher," by Dr. Cuyler; and the following stories, all illustrated:—"The Musgrove Ranch: a Tale of Southern California," by T. M. Brown; "Sifted as Wheat," by Mrs. Elizabeth Neal; "Bush and Town, a Homely Story of the Pacific Coast," by Catherine Kirby Peacock; "Swirlborough Manor," by Sarah Selina Hamer; "Jack's Hymn," by Elizabeth Olmish.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

BRETHARD, E. Etudes sur la peinture et la critique d'art dans l'antiquité. Paris: Leroux. 8 fr.
BOUINIS et PAULUS. Le Culte des Morts dans le Cœléste-Empire et l'Annun. Paris: Leroux. 8 fr. 50 c.
BRYMANN, A. Adam u. Eva in der Kunst des christlichen Alterthums. Wolfenbüttel: Zwißler. 2 M.
KUBN, E. Barlaam u. Jossaph. München: Franz. 2 M. 60 Pf.
MILLOUÉ, L. de. Le Bouddhisme dans le monde; origines, dogmes, histoire. Paris: Leroux. 8 fr. 50 c.
NESTWIG, H. Die mittelalterlichen Handschriften in der Stadtbibliothek zu Braunschweig. Wolfenbüttel: Zwißler. 6 M.
SULZBACH, A. Die religiöse u. weltliche Poesie der Juden vom 7. bis zum 16. Jahrh. Trier: Mayer. 3 M. 75 Pf.

HISTORY, ETC.

GESCHICHTE der europäischen Staaten. 55. II. Geschichte v. Dänemark. Von D. Schäfer. 4. Bd. 1523-1559. Gotha: Perthes. 11 M.
KOLDEWYK, F. Der Exorcismus im Herzogth. Braunschweig seit den Tagen der Reformation. Wolfenbüttel: Zwißler. 2 M.
PONCHALON, H. de. Souvenirs de Guerre (1870-1871). Paris: Charles-Lavauzelle. 8 fr. 50 c.
SCHMOLLER, O. Geschichte d. Theologischen Stipendiums od. Stifts in Tübingen. I. 1593 bis 1650. Stuttgart: Kohlhammer. 1 M. 60 Pf.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE.

ARBEITEN aus dem zoologischen Institute der Universität Wien u. der zoologischen Station in Triest. Hrg. v. C. Claus. Tom. X. 3. Hft. Wien: Hölder. 33 M.
FAUNA u. FLORA des Golfes v. Neapel. Hrg. v. der zoolog. Station zu Neapel. 20. Monographie. Gammari del golfo di Napoli, da A. della Valle. Berlin: Friedländer. 160 M.
KARSCH, F. Die Insecten der Berglandschaft Adeli im Hinterlande v. Togo (Westafrika). 1. Abth. Berlin: Friedländer. 18 M.
WEBER, M. Zoologische Ergebnisse e. Reise in Niederländisch-Indien. 3. Bd. 1. Hft. Leiden: Brill. 20 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

BÉNÉDITE, G. Description et histoire de l'île de Philae. 1^{re} partie. Textes hiéroglyphiques. Paris: Leroux. 40 fr.
NASTASI, J. Monographie sur Cligés de Chrestien de Troyes. Lins: Fink. 80 Pf.
R. SAADIA BEN JOSEF AL-FAYOUMI. Œuvres complètes de p. p. J. Derenbourg. Vol. 1^{er}. Version arabe du pentateuque. Paris: Leroux. 10 fr.
SKYBOLD, Ch. F. Lexicon Hispano-Guaranicum, redimpressum, etc. Stuttgart: Kohlhammer. 16 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE SEPTUAGINT VERSUS THE HEBREW TEXT OF THE BIBLE.

Athenæum Club: August, 1893.

It is a curious fact, that while a close and vigilant criticism has been recently applied to every statement in the Old Testament, so little should have been done in recent years to fix the text of perhaps the most important of its versions: namely, the Septuagint. It has been taken for granted, without evidence or proof, that such venerable Greek MSS. such as the Alexandrinus, the Vaticanus, and the Sinaiticus, because they contain the Greek Bible, therefore contain the Septuagint version of the Greek Bible; and it has been the fashion to style editions directly dependent on these and similar sources as editions of the Septuagint. Assuredly this is a most inconsequent proceeding.

In regard to Daniel the fact is admitted. We know from the statement of Jerome that

the Septuagint version of that book was excluded from the Greek Bibles by the early Christians in favour of that of Theodotion. I have tried to show in the ACADEMY that the canonical Ezra and Nehemiah, and probably also Chronicles as contained in the early Greek codices, also represent another version than the Septuagint, which latter version we have in part preserved to us in the First of Esdras. All this assuredly throws the gravest doubt on the claims which have been continually and continuously set up, on behalf of the older Greek codices, that they preserve for us the Septuagint version. It might be well, therefore, before the syndicate of scholars proceed further with the scheme initiated at Cambridge for publishing a critical edition of the Septuagint, that some definite conclusion should be arrived at on rational grounds as to what the Septuagint really was.

On a *priori* grounds it is assuredly very improbable that these old MSS. preserve for us the unsophisticated Alexandrian text. Those who argue as if it does, entirely underrate the influence of Origen upon the Bible. The result of his collation and of his critical work in the Hexapla and the Tetrapla was to secure for the Christian world what it sorely needed, namely a fairly uniform edition of the Bible; and this was attained, as it would seem from many facts, by accepting Origen's eclectic text and dropping his asterisks and oboli. In this way a text was created, and generally received very much as the Textus Receptus of the Greek Bible and the Vulgate of the Latin Bible was received in later days; and it was this eclectic text of Origen's (with inevitable variants) which, it seems to me, found its way into the old Greek MSS. Because it was a Greek text of the Old Testament, it became the fashion to refer to it as the Septuagint. No doubt it embodies large portions of the Septuagint translation; but it also, probably, embodies large portions of the translations of Theodotion, Symmachus, &c., which preserved not the Septuagint tradition, but the Hebrew tradition.

The question is one of the highest importance. In fact, I know of no question of equal importance in Biblical criticism; for if we can only reach and secure the unadulterated and unsophisticated Alexandrian version, we shall have secured by far the best text available for recovering the contents of the Old Testament books as originally written. In the letters which you have permitted me to print on the book of Esdras, I have tried to show, not only that that book represents the true Septuagint version, but that it is in its contents and arrangement incomparably superior to the Hebrew text, which, instead of preserving for us the oldest tradition, has been mangled, rearranged, and altered by the Jewish Rabbis at Jamnia, to whom we can trace it.

On this point I should like to say something more. I would first remark, however, that Dr. Gwynne writes to me to say he is convinced that the Greek of Esdras I. is from the same hand as the Chisian Daniel which is usually accepted as the Septuagint version of Daniel. This is another piece of evidence to be added to the many I have already adduced in favour of Esdras I. being the Septuagint version. I am more concerned, however, in this letter to argue that the Septuagint, if recovered, would prove a much more satisfactory authority than the Masoretic text. It seems to me that this is notably so in regard to the Book of Daniel. The narrative in the Hebrew Daniel has been admittedly disarranged, and the order of its paragraphs is entirely confused. The Alexandrian text, on the other hand, as has been previously remarked, has its paragraphs in much better and more logical order. Not only so, but it is much more complete.

The Septuagint Daniel contains not only

that part of the book contained in the Masoretic text, but also incorporates the so-called additions, viz., Bel and the Dragon, Susanna and the Elders, &c., which form as much a part of its text as any other part of the book. The notion that the so-called additions were Alexandrian fabrications, and did not belong to the original work, seems to me to be entirely based either upon dogmatic *a priori* grounds or upon a morbid advocacy of the Masoretic text; and, to be most arbitrary, Origen distinctly accuses the Jews of having withdrawn the history of Susanna purposely from the people.

In our day Fürst, in his well-known work on the Canon, published in 1868, speaks very definitely about these so-called additions having existed in Hebrew. The fact that Susanna and the Elders, Bel and the Dragon, the Prayer of Azariah, and the Song of the Three Children should be referred to in the Talmud and Midrash, seems to me almost conclusive that they existed in a Hebrew or Aramaic version. For the Prayer and the Song Fürst quotes *Perash* 118a, and *Karmel* II., 3, 166, and for Bel and the Dragon *Ber rab* c 68, &c.

De Witte-Schrader has argued that there was a Chaldean original for these additions. He quotes a large number of Chaldaisms on page 508, Note c, of his well-known work.

Fürst sums up thus in regard to these additions: "Es ist mehr als zweifelhaft für deren Grundsprache die Griechische anzunehmen."

This is assuredly very interesting and important. It has always seemed to me an extravagant notion that the Alexandrian Jews in Ptolemaic times should have foisted stories of this particular kind into a book so much thought of by the later Jews. Neither the matter nor the manner of the stories can be reconciled with such a theory. It seems, on the other hand, that they belong to the same mintage as the story of Daniel in the lion's den, the story of Shadrach, Meshech, and Abednego, &c., and that they formed an integral part of the original work. If so, it seems equally probable that they were cut out of the text when it was rearranged; and this was, in all probability, done by the Jamnia Rabbis, to whom I have previously attributed the cancelling of the story of Darius and the three young men, and that it was done in order to reconcile the book better to public opinion, to relieve it from a story, such as that of Susanna, not too creditable to the priestly caste, and for other reasons. Whether these additions were originally in Hebrew or in Aramaic is another matter. The probability is that the greater part of them, like large parts of Daniel, were in Aramaic; but it may be that this was not the case in regard to all, for Berthollet has argued that the Prayer of Azariah is by a different author to the Song of the Three Children. In the former the Hebrew names of the three men are used instead of their Persian titles. Lastly, I would suggest as a possibility, and it is only a possibility, that the Aramaic parts of Daniel, including such portions of "the additions" as may have been written in Aramaic, were parts of the same Aramaic Chronicle from which other parts were abstracted in Ezra or Esdras I. The dialect is the same, the style is the same, and it may well be that the compiler of Daniel, like the compiler of Ezra or Esdras, abstracted portions of a once continuous work. If the extracts are not from the same work, they must be from some very nearly contemporary one.

My object, however, is not to discuss this side issue, but to point out that the Hebrew text of the Bible, before which so much incense has been burnt in recent times, and which was the sheet anchor of the last Revision, ought to

be discarded in favour of the Septuagint. It ought to be discarded, not because the Septuagint was the Bible of Christ and the early Christians, but because the Masorets have not preserved the original text, but one prepared and edited by Jews, as lately as the second century A.D., for polemical and other purposes, and because, instead of being reliable, the Hebrew text has been disarranged and otherwise tampered with by its promulgators. The appeal is not from a Greek translation to the original text of the Bible, but from an honest Greek translation to a Bible mutilated by Rabbi Akiba and his men—for various reasons, some uncritical, others probably sinister. I hope to pursue the subject in another letter.

HENRY H. HOWORTH.

MR. FREEMAN AND THE "QUARTERLY REVIEW."

Sept. 5, 1893.

It is scarcely a surprise to learn that Mr. Archer has, "of course, no intention of replying" to the article on "The Battle of Hastings" in the current *Quarterly Review*. To discover that your arguments, as Mr. Freeman's champion, can be instantly and effectually confuted by simply quoting Mr. Freeman's words, is not for any man a pleasant experience; and when the other little shifts to which you are driven in default of any valid rejoinder are laid bare to the public gaze, it is not wonderful that you should lose your temper, as Mr. Archer has lost his.

My article, which gives its references throughout, may be safely left to speak for itself; but as Mr. Archer—in the cloud of dust he raises to cover his retreat—finds himself once more driven to his favourite tactics, it becomes necessary to expose his latest misrepresentations.

1. As to *escu*, carefully avoiding, as usual, quoting my own words, he paraphrases them thus:—

"The reviewer proceeds to lay down that the mediaeval word *escu* invariably means a shield, i.e. is never used in a metaphorical sense."

My own words were (p. 85):—

"It was obviously, therefore, incumbent on Mr. Archer to vindicate the rendering by 'barricades' of a term which is one of the commonest in *Wace*, and which, as everyone knows, invariably means shield."

Mr. Archer now triumphantly produces passages which are—not from *Wace*, but from more poetical writers, conveniently ignoring his own dictum that "*Wace* is no rhetorician, but a very plain speaker" (*Cont. Rev.*, p. 351).

Secondly, Mr. Archer omits to mention that the English *escuz* occur twice over (ll. 7815, 7823) in the "crucial passage," and that, in the second instance, as I showed (*Q. R.*, p. 85), he himself abandoned his own fantastic rendering, and translated the word, as I do, by "shields" simply (*Cont. Rev.*, p. 351), thus hopelessly contradicting himself.

Thirdly, he also suppresses the fact that the word is rendered as "boucliers" by Pluquet, who, as a Frenchman, Mr. Archer has reminded us, "should have known better than to mistranslate his own language" (*Cont. Rev.*, p. 340). As Pluquet's rendering was the same as mine, it is comforting to reflect that he must share with me the charge of being "ignorant" of his own tongue.

2. The charge that my rendering of *pel* proves me to be "ignorant of old French" is so audacious in its sheer misstatement that it is difficult to qualify it in permissible language.

Mr. Archer actually writes:—

"The reviewer renders 'il ne doterent pel ne fosse' by 'They dreaded neither stake (i.e., stick)

nor fosse' . . . This blunder is as bad as it would be to translate our English '*Hue and Cry*' by the French '*complexion et plainte*'; or better still, our English '*Christmas-box*' by '*Coup de Noel*.'"

Only those who have read my *exposé* of Mr. Archer's tactics can be prepared for the crushing reply that: (a) the words quoted are not to be found in my article; (b) the words in question are Mr. Archer's own.

Incredible as it may sound, the "blunder" he denounces was perpetrated by himself! As, unlike Mr. Archer, I always prove my statements, I here append the exact words from his article and from mine:—

MR. ARCHER.

QUARTERLY REVIEW.

"Again, in line 8499, 'As to the solitary the Normans came on, and 'dreaded neither stake nor ditch'; 'Ne Wace's account of the battle (l. 8499) he himself renders the word, not 'palisade,' but 'stake' (p. 96)."

Every reader of these lines can decide for himself this issue. He will see that my alleged "blunder" consists in faithfully quoting Mr. Archer's own word—

"The very head and front of my offending Hath this extent, no more."

Mr. Archer now indignantly claims that *pel*, here, "has a definite meaning—'palisade.'" Why then had he not the courage so to render it? Why did he feel bound to give it the literal meaning "stake"? He must take the consequences of so doing. For my part, I did not give it a rendering, I purposely confined myself to quoting his own.

Judging from this amazing example, it is as well, for Mr. Archer's own sake, that he did not "go on for two or three hours exposing the *Quarterly Review*'s other blunders." We know now what this bluster is worth.

But before taking leave of "Old French," I will ask Mr. Archer whether he imagines that either or both of the words he selects—*ais* and *pel*—would be chosen to describe that "net or hurdle-work of trees and trunks," which formed, in his opinion, the "barricade" (*Cont. Rev.*, p. 352). If he does, it will be my turn to comment on his knowledge of "Old French."

As to Mr. Archer's attempt to renew his juggle about the "fosse," I need only refer him to my last article (pp. 86-8) where he will find it duly exposed. He now once more attempts to confuse a fosse down in the valley with what he requires—a fosse round the camp on the hill.

But, after all, what is the use of his attempting, by all these devices, to shirk the real issue? It is "pretty," as Pepys would have said, to see how he and his friends take to flight as soon as I confront him with it.

τῶν δ', ὡς τε ψαρῶν νέφος ἔρχεται ἡ ἐκ τοῦ οὐλοῦ κεκλήγοντες, ὅτε προῖδωσιν ἰόντα κίρκον, ὃ τε σμικρῆσι φόνον φέρει ορνίθεσσιν, ὡς ἐρ' κοῦροι Ἀχαιοὶ οὐλον κεκλήγοντες ἴσαν, λήθοντο δὲ χάριται.

That issue is simplicity itself. Mr. Archer boasts, in his letter, that he has "proved" (*Cont. Rev.*, pp. 348-351) that the "crucial" passage in *Wace* cannot possibly describe a shield-wall, and that, I have "found it convenient to slide over" his proof. Not at all. I have relied (a) in my first article; (b) in the intervening correspondence; (c) in my second article—on the one indisputable fact that Mr. Freeman (in his latest edition, remember) asserts, in the only place in which he quotes this "crucial" passage (p. 763), that it describes, and describes well, "the array of the shield-wall." Now Mr. Archer set out by asserting "Mr. Freeman to have been entirely

right in the view he took of the whole question" (*Cont. Rev.*, p. 344). Therefore as I say (*Quarterly Review*, p. 88):—

"Although in our previous article (p. 14) we had insisted on the fact that Mr. Freeman himself had explicitly pronounced the disputed passage to be a description of the shield-wall, and had thus freed us from the necessity of discussing it; although Mr. Archer had thus had the fact pressed upon his notice, he found that his only chance of even attempting a reply lay in coolly ignoring a fact in the presence of which his elaborate argument collapses like a house of cards. And to this policy he has continued to adhere."

To that policy he adheres still. For he must either throw Mr. Freeman over, and thus abandon his whole position; or he must eat his own words, and declare that he is wrong after all. And so I leave him writhing on his own *pel*, indifferent as to which of these courses he may find himself driven to adopt.

In tale stato, in così dubbia sorte
Cedron non place, econtrastar non vale :

E tai piavono in te nembì d'affano
Che se sperio o disperio, o si o paventi,
Diverso è 'l rischio, e sempre ugual fia'l danno.

As Mr. Archer has now chosen "Old French" as his battle-ground, it is amusing to note that in his own article he devoted a whole section to the "additional evidence from Benoit de Ste. Maur" in his favour, and claims that "Encombros ert li leus" can be best interpreted "as referring to the rude barricades behind which the English had entrenched themselves" (p. 346). This desperate attempt to twist even one word into the sense he wants receives no countenance from Benoit's editor, Michel, who, in his glossary renders "encombres" as "escarpé, impracticable," referring to this very passage:

"Encombros ert li leus e haut
Ou esteient les genz Heraut";

nor will Mr. Archer derive comfort from Godefroi, who renders the word: "qui embarrasse, qui arrête par les difficultés qu'il présente, fâcheux." In other words, the English position was a difficult one to attack, from the nature of the ground. But Mr. Archer will doubtless retort that Michel and Godefroi, like myself, were "ignorant of Old French."

THE QUARTERLY REVIEWER.

THE RESPECTIVE POSITIONS OF PATRICK AND PALLADIUS.

Ballyclough: Sept. 5, 1893.

The outline Mr. Nutt has given of Prof. Zimmer's *Nennius Vindictus* is of great interest to students of early Irish history, but his view as to the respective positions of Patrick and Palladius seems a little difficult to understand.

Assigning the death of Patrick to the middle of the fifth century, with all recent authorities, he may be presumed to hold also the earlier date of his mission. Nennius gives it as 405; but as Palladius is said by Prosper to have been sent in 431, how can Patrick "have taken up his abandoned mission"?

The Rev. Dr. B. McCarthy, in his *Todd Lecture* (p. 19), states that in the original draft of the *Chronicle* of Marianus Scotus (*ob.* 1082) the two missions were stated but not correlated. After quoting Prosper as follows: "Ad Scotos in Christum credentes ordinatus a papa Celestino Palladius primus episcopus missus est," the MS. went on: "Sanctus Patricius genere Britus a sancto Celestino," &c. Here nothing is said as to the order of their coming; but, according to Dr. McCarthy, Marianus went over the *Chronicle* supplementing and altering the work of his amanuensis, and in this place he inserted "Post ipsum" before "Sanctus Patricius," thus determining the position of

Patrick as subsequent to that of Palladius. At first then it would seem it was not settled; and the change now referred to, with others of minor importance in this entry, was probably made to bring the *Chronicle* into conformity with later tradition. Wherever Palladius' mission is placed, it involves formidable difficulties. But in fact the passage from Prosper is classed by Haddan and Stubbs with the fictitious story of King Lucius and Pope Eleutherus (*Councils*, vol. i., p. 25). It is entirely uncorroborated; while another of his statements, that Celestine "fecit barbaram insulam [Ireland] Christianam," is directly contrary to the Book of Armagh and all native authorities, who represent his mission as a failure.

F. OLDEN.

"DRYTHE" AND "SHOULD."

Rochester: Sept. 9, 1893.

This word is commonly used in the part of Kent where I live. My gardener has several times lately lamented to me the effect of the "drythe" on the garden. It seems to be precisely equivalent to "drought."

Probably "R. B.'s" London tradesman came from the North of England. In Cumberland or Westmorland "Bismarck should say" would be at once understood to mean "Bismarck was reported to have said." So in German, "der Friede soll geschlossen sein" means "peace is said to be concluded." "Hopkins should say," in the instance from Lord Herbert given by "R. B.," means in like manner, "Hopkins was reported to have said." J. C.

Bere Alston, Devon: Sept. 11, 1893.

The word "drythe," to which Mr. C. L. Perkins refers, is common enough in Devonshire as a synonym for "drought"; but the oddest form of the word that I have met with is "draught" (pronounced "draff"), which was used repeatedly to me in the same sense the other day by a market gardener in South Devon.

With "should" as a sign of the past tense in narration, as described by "R. B.," I have been familiar all my life in Devonshire. "Then Farmer Harris he *shud* stand up before all the gentry, and he *shud* say," meaning simply, so far as I understand, "stood up and said," though possibly with an idea of marking the statement as important or as deliberately made.

There is a curious word, "mock," used in the cider districts of this county (Devon) for the pulp of the apple after the cider has been pressed out. Is anything known of this word? It is an odd coincidence, if nothing more, that "marc" is the name in French for the pulp of the grape after extraction of the wine. It is also used for dregs, coffee-grounds, &c. I have no *litré* at hand; but if I remember rightly, Brachet says that the derivation of "marc" is unknown. A. C.

London: Sept. 9, 1893.

I have heard the word "drythe" used by labourers in Kent; the labourers in question were working on a farm near the village of Hearne. The following expressions are, perhaps, also worth recording: "The ground is quite sod," for "the ground is quite wet"; "it queers me," for "it makes me feel queer"; "the flies do terrify the animals so," for "the flies worry the animals so"; and "looker-ing," for "looking after," used with reference to sheep and cows. All the above phrases I heard in Kent.

CHARLES E. FRANCK.

Cardiff: Sept. 9, 1893.

During the past summer my wife spent some time in Cornwall at a little village about two miles from Fowey, and there noticed that the word "drythe" was in constant use. One old woman said to her, "Butter is dear, but this 'drythe' is to be blemmed for it, me deare."

R. W. ATKINSON.

SCIENCE.

"SOURCES OF SANSKRIT LEXICOGRAPHY." Edited by Order of the Imperial Academy of Sciences of Vienna. Vol. 1. *The Anekārthasamgraha of Hemachandra*. Edited, with Extracts from the Commentary of Mahendra, by Th. Zachariae. (Vienna: Alfred Hölder; Bombay: Education Society's Press.)

THE Imperial Academy of Sciences at Vienna has undertaken to publish a small series of original Sanskrit Glossaries, of which the first volume has been just issued. It contains a critical edition by Prof. Zachariae, of Hemachandra's *Anekārthasamgraha*, or Collection of Homonyms, which gives the meaning of upwards of four thousand words. Mahendrasūri, a pupil of Hemachandra, composed the commentary on his teacher's work after the latter's death, about the end of the twelfth century A.D. The commentary is too bulky to be given entire. The editor has, therefore, wisely confined himself to printing such extracts as are likely to be of material interest to students of Sanskrit. We would rather have a competent editor act on this plan than wait for an opportunity to edit the complete work, which, after all, may perhaps never offer.

The materials at the disposal of the editor were so good, and the commentary is so explicit, that the present text of Hemachandra's work may be regarded for all practical purposes as faultless. This is one advantage. For the old Calcutta print was altogether untrustworthy, and its countless erroneous readings have occasioned many a mistake in our dictionaries. Another, and an even greater advantage, is that we now have in the commentary authentic explanations of the meanings of the words. The want of such an help must have been seriously felt by European compilers of Sanskrit dictionaries, whenever they had to deal with words and meanings for which no examples could be adduced from the printed texts.

A few instances will make this plainer. When the editors of the St. Petersburg Dictionary gave the meanings of the word *Kala*, they must have been in doubt how to translate Hemachandra's and Medinikāra's explanation *ajirna*. For *ajirna* has many meanings; and, in the absence of a reference or quotation, they had nothing to guide them but probability or the precedent in H. H. Wilson's Dictionary. They adopted from the latter "undigested, unverdant"; but they were wrong, as we now can see from the commentary, which explains the word by *jarārahita*, "not old or not decrepit with age," and adduces a metrical passage in support of that meaning, from what source we are ignorant. Similar is the case with *mandūka*, to which the meaning *sonake* is attributed. The editors of the St. Peters-

burg Dictionary, following Wilson, render in this instance *sonaka* by "Bignonia Indica"; but the commentary explains it by *nadabheda*, the name of a particular river.

These examples, which might easily be multiplied to a considerable extent, show how great an importance the works planned in the Vienna series will have for future compilers of Sanskrit dictionaries. They contain the results of the lexicographical labours of many a generation of native scholars. And though we may not always be disposed to follow blindly the native authorities, we, at least, now learn what they really mean, and are thus enabled to control them effectively.

It is impossible to speak in terms of too great praise of the manner in which Prof. Zachariae has done his work, for which he proved his competence long ago by his edition of the *Sādvata Kosha* (Berlin, 1882), and by his learned *Beiträge zur indischen Lexicographie* (Berlin, 1883). The text of the original is singularly free from errors, and that of the commentary is, in general, as correct as the condition of the MSS. permitted to make it. Prof. Zachariae has identified a great many of Mahendra's quotations; and though about half of them still remain untraced (a portion of which might, perhaps, even now be identified), still the patient labour of the editor, in hunting up fragments of verses through a very extensive literature, must have been enormous. It is to be hoped that the supervising committee of the Vienna Academy will ask Prof. Zachariae to bring out more numbers of the new series. He is sure to do them in the same satisfactory manner as the first, which augurs well for those to come.

The volume is got up in the best style of the Bombay Education Society's Press. It will be an ornament to the book-shelves of every Sanskrit scholar.

HERMANN JACOBI.

PHILOLOGICAL BOOKS.

A New Dictionary of the Portuguese and English Languages, based on a Manuscript of Julius Cornet, by H. Michaelis. In 2 volumes, Portuguese-English and English-Portuguese. (Simpkin, Marshall & Co.) This dictionary is a distinct improvement, on the whole, upon the works of Vieira and Lacerda. We do not lay as much weight as the compiler does upon the mere fact of its being bulkier and containing a greater number of words than its predecessors. For the additional words seem to be chiefly technical terms, which are so similar in all languages, and so easily intelligible from their derivation, that it is hardly a praiseworthy quality in a lexicographer to include them. Where Dr. Michaelis deserves credit is in inserting under the heading of most of the important words a far greater number of idiomatic uses or phrases than other dictionaries contain. To give an instance, *Saudade* is one of the most difficult Portuguese words to translate into English. It has no exact equivalent which renders its mingled sense of regret, melancholy longing, and passion. Dr. Michaelis translates it: "Longing, ardent wish or desire," which is hardly complete, but among the phrases which follow he gives: "I long mightily to see him, to be home-sick, to have a longing or hankering for one's own country, I die with impatience

to see him, he was missed by everybody," &c., which render something of its sense, and afford a glimpse of its poetical feeling. It need only be added that the dictionary is one of a series being published by Brockhaus of Leipzig, and is well and most carefully printed.

WE have received the second fasciculus—the first appears not to have reached us—of *Norges Indskrifter med de ældre Runer*, udgivene for det Norske Historiske Kildeskriftfond ved Sophus Bugge. (Christiania: Brøgger.) The present part deals with the Fonnaas brooch and the inscribed stones of Einang and By, and is illustrated with engravings. The discussion of the inscriptions is very elaborate, and is characterised throughout by the author's wonderful ingenuity and learning. If in some points the interpretations cannot be regarded as certain, the fault is in the subject. Many of Prof. Bugge's new results seem to us conclusively established. A long excursus on the rune called in the Old-English futhorcs *eoh* or *ih* will probably be accepted as settling the long-voiced question of the value of this letter. Prof. Bugge's exhaustive investigation shows that it represents the two sounds of which its name is composed—the unvoiced palatal spirant, and a vowel sound between *i* and *e*. As to the origin of its form he declines to offer any opinion, wisely considering that the existing materials afford no scientific basis for deciding the question. This excursus contains some interesting attempts at decipherment of the Freilaubersheim, Osthofen, Nordendorf, and Charnay inscriptions. The first of these Prof. Bugge reads *Boso wræt runa: odiþo mal ina goim[?]*, and translates "Boso carved the runes: may the sign of blessedness [i.e., the cross] preserve him"; he considers the language to be Lower Frankish or Saxon, *odiþo* being the genitive plural of *ōdiþa*=*audiþa*. In the Charnay inscription the author thinks that the puzzling *ubfnbai* is a transposition of *unþa fabi*, and he translates the whole sentence as "Liano has given it to her bridegroom Idda." This is admittedly not altogether satisfactory, but it yields at least a more plausible sense than does Henning's version. Prof. Bugge propounds an extremely ingenious theory to account for the fact that the old Z rune has in the later shortened Scandinavian alphabet the sound of *e* and *y*, as well as the sound of *-r* (the etymological representative of the original *z*). His view is that the rune *ȝr* or *ēr* of the later alphabet is a blending of two different runes of the original series, deriving its form and its consonant power from the old Z rune, and its names (*ȝr* < *iūwaz*, *ēr* < *ihwaz*) from the old *ih* rune. The various functions which the letter had as a vowel are accounted for by the variety in the initial sound of the name. We are glad to observe the author's emphatic testimony to the services rendered to runic studies by Prof. Stephens, whose unfortunate deficiencies in philological science have too often been allowed to prevent his really great merits from receiving due recognition.

WE regret to hear of the death of Prof. Eduard Schwan, of Jena, of whose well-known *Grammatik des Altfranzösischen* (Leipzig: Reisland; London: Williams & Norgate) a second edition has just appeared. The work has undergone thorough revision, and in its present form is probably the best and most convenient existing compendium of Old-French phonology and accidence. As in the first edition, the author has confined himself strictly to Central French, the phenomena of the other dialects being seldom referred to even for the sake of illustration. If this restriction be, from one point of view, a defect in the book, it has the advantage of rendering possible a degree of simplicity and clearness of treatment that could not otherwise have been attained.

REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

ANGLO-RUSSIAN LITERARY SOCIETY, IMPERIAL INSTITUTE.—(Tuesday, Sept. 5.)

E. A. CAZALET, Esq., president, in the chair.—Mr. A. G. Nash read a paper on "Sport in Russia." He mentioned the famous trotters of the stud of Count Orloff, which are the pride of the rich Russian merchants. He enumerated the various species of game birds which abound in Russia. The wily bustard in the south and the methods of outwitting it were dwelt on in some detail. Wolf-hunting in its original phases presented considerable entertainment. The exciting and dangerous encounters of the Russian peasants in bear-hunting, as practised by their primitive methods in the governments of Archangel and Olonetz were new to those not initiated in that sport. In the course of his paper, Mr. Nash made the following remarks as regards wolves:—"The Russian wolf is a much misunderstood animal. I was always led to believe that fierce packs of hungry and gaunt wolves, almost countless in their numbers, ranged over the country far and wide, lurking in the forests bordering the high road, and springing out on the hapless traveller who was reckless enough to travel in the winter. To my terrified imagination, these wolves made a point of refusing all the provisions cast to them by the fugitives, and were only to be appeased by the gradual abandonment of the traveller's family, commencing with the baby! As a matter of fact nowadays, these harrowing incidents are almost entirely confined to Siberia, and even there they are not matters of daily occurrence. A wolf in summer is a most cowardly and harmless animal, running away at the sight of a shepherd-boy with a stick. The only danger in summer is from mad wolves, who occasionally run amuck like mad dogs. In autumn, when the wolves begin to feel the pinch of hunger, they become more daring, seizing cattle in the field at night, even when guarded by shepherds. In winter they join company, but I have never heard of more than a score of wolves in a pack, and even that number is exceptional in Kowsk and Borenesch governments (but in the north they abound). They will, especially in severe winter, attack and carry off domestic animals from villages before dawn, and then retreat to the impenetrable forest. A description of the steppe at dawn will interest even those who are not sportsmen. "Now, at about six o'clock in the morning, we are all ready to start, for there is a ride of about eight or nine versts to the forest. The hounds, which enter the wood and force the wolves to break cover, are like harriers; they have already left for the scene of action in the charge of the huntsman and his assistant, linked together in couples for the present. Let us mount and be off. Each horseman wears a truculent-looking dagger, and holds in a long leash a couple of superb wolf-hounds, 30 inches high at the shoulders, beautiful as the day and staunch as steel. Leaving the park gates, the cavalcade enters the steppe. What a splendid sight meets the eye! At the edge of the limitless horizon the rising sun shoots his level rays across the vast expanse of the steppe, touching with light here and there the gleaming gilded cupola of a distant village church, and charging the earth and sky with a thousand rich and glorious colours. The fleecy white mists seem to roll together along the ground as the sun rises higher, chased by a pure healthful breeze uncontaminated by the breath of crowded cities or the smoke and stench of clanking mills and factories. This, indeed, is freedom: here is a glimpse of earth as God created it." Mr Nash expressed the opinion that the Russian nation was fond of sport, and he gave instances of pluck and energy, and especially of endurance and patience, which are worthy of admiration. Most Russian landowners are keen sportsmen, and their hospitality and kindness is proverbial. A polite request for permission to shoot on their land is almost invariably followed by a hearty assent, with directions as to the most likely places to find game.—This paper was followed by a discussion, in which some of the gentlemen present related their own experiences or those of their friends, who had found a wide field for their sporting proclivities in the

virgin forest and boundless steppes of Russia.—M. Mortimer H. de Larmoyer, the director of the Institute of Mercantile Education, which has been established on Streatham Common, read a paper in which he described the advantages of modern education combined with a thorough knowledge of the art of trade, which is unfortunately too much neglected in this country. The divine, the lawyer, the physician have all to undergo a preliminary course of systematic training, while the future merchant is not only stunted in his general and primary education, but wastes his time in acquiring a smattering of Latin and Greek, of which he is never able in after life to make a practical application. The lecturer expressed the opinion that the Mercantile Institute, which was opened on January 18, by Sir Mountstuart E. Grant Duff, would supply a long felt want. In view of the great commercial development of Russia, and the friendly relations which the Anglo-Russian Society was promoting with that country, it might be anticipated that young Russians, in whose country commercial schools were certainly far less numerous than other educational establishments, might perhaps be induced to profit by the advantages offered to them in England. The Russian language was also mentioned in the prospectus, and might, perhaps, be useful to English young men whose future commercial relations and correspondence would place them in direct connexion with Russia.—In the discussion which followed, M. de Larmoyer's views were approved in sympathetic terms, and votes of thanks were awarded to the authors of both the papers.—The president announced that on Tuesday, October 3, at 3 p.m., papers would be read on "Russia and Great Britain in the East," by Mr. H. G. Keene; "Shakspeare in Russia," by Mr. A. Kremlov, in Russian; and a speech on patents, also in Russian, would be delivered by M. Borzenko, a Moscow barrister, who is on his way home from Chicago.

FINE ART.

MESSRS. DEPPEZ & GUTEKUNST have ON VIEW the most recent ORIGINAL ETCHINGS by J. McNeill Whistler, F. Seymour-Haden, Prof. H. Herkomer, R.A., and selections of the Works of Jacquemart, Braquemond, Méryon, &c.—15, Green Street, Charing Cross Road, W.C.

THE BRISTOL INDUSTRIAL AND FINE ART EXHIBITION.

II.

BAXTER-TYPE.

It would seem that the passion for collecting, when once it has taken possession of a man with time and means, is ever leading him on, causing him to sigh with Alexander for new worlds to conquer, driving him restlessly to "fresh woods and pastures new."

Mr. Frederick Mockler having quietly acquired all that was collectable of the relics of worthy Dr. Edward Jenner, starts anew on a voyage of discovery. He adopts the tactics successfully employed by other astute collectors, and resolves to get into his cabinet of curiosities all that is procurable of that now obsolete process, the printing in oil colours from wood blocks, to the perfection of which George Baxter devoted his life and energies. There are no examples extant of later date—in this gathering at all events—than 1858. If you inquire in the Print Room of the British Museum, you will ascertain that it can show no more than sixty examples. In the fine art section of the Bristol Industrial and Fine Art Exhibition, Mr. Mockler shows about one hundred and ninety: some of them duplicates of the same picture, but differing in colour. This was a peculiar feature of the process, that no two impressions were turned out exactly alike. Some prints are in monochrome, say a light brown, and others of the same picture in colours; while others again of the same picture show a somewhat different scheme of colouring.

A short sketch of his life will at the same time

tell the story of the inception and progress of his art. George Baxter, Mr. Mockler tells us in the preface to his catalogue, was born at Lewes in Sussex in 1806, where his father was in business, and where George no doubt worked with him. In 1827, J. Baxter, of 37, High-street, Lewes, printed and published a little work, entitled *Baxter's Select Sketches in Brighton, Lewes, and their Environs, with a Series of Engravings in Wood*. In 1835 were published four little works, called *The Heavens, The Earth, The Air, The Sea*, in each of which were a frontispiece and vignette, printed in oils by George Baxter. This was the first year of his patent. In 1833 George Baxter was still working with his father, and there appeared *Baxter's Agricultural and Horticultural Gleaner*, embellished with two little woodcuts in colours. At the end is this advertisement:

"Mr. George Baxter, engraver in Wood, begs to inform publishers that, after several years' arduous labour, anxiety, and expense, he has succeeded in an art for which he has had granted to him His Majesty's Letters Patent. It is a new mode of printing in Oil Colours Landscapes, Portraits, Animals, Flowers, &c., for the embellishment of Works. N.B.—Woodcuts designed and engraved in a superior style."

At thirty Baxter had completed his invention of a new and difficult process of art reproduction. Fifteen years later he had improved and brought it to its perfection. This was seen in the exhibition in Hyde Park of 1851, where were shown, in different styles, specimens of his oil-colour printing. Those who remember that period can call to mind his large prints of the "Interior" and "Exterior," and smaller ones of the "Gems" of the Exhibition. These were issued at a low price, had a large sale, and are as fresh and rich in colour now as when they were printed. The details, too, are well brought out, and the work is thoroughly finished. Among the subjects which he copied are some from the Old Masters, as the set of Raphael Cartoons, in a beautiful brown tint, and vigorous in outline. One of his most successful ventures was "A Letter from Home," a settler's log-hut in Australia at the breaking out of the gold fever in 1851. This had an enormous sale, as it appealed to the feeling of the day. Then there is a miniature pictorial history of the Royal Family at the same period: portraits—very good—of the Queen in her royal robes, and various others; the Prince Consort, in his uniform of Field Marshal, standing in a balcony; the Princess Royal; the Prince of Wales as a young Jack Tar; the Palaces of Windsor and Osborne; the visit to Ireland and other scenes in their lives at that epoch. Besides, there are approximately truthful renderings of some of Turner's works, as "The Wreck"; Abbeys, Castles, Lakes, and other lists of English and foreign scenery.

Here is indeed a legitimate satisfaction in collecting. There is no fear of depreciation in value—the matrices no longer exist—there is every reason to believe that from their scarcity these "things of beauty" in permanent colours will increase in estimation now that the attention of the collector has been called to them, however little such ignoble considerations should actuate him.

D. B.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

In reply to a question in the House of Commons on Tuesday last, the Chancellor of the Exchequer said:

"Over 600 drawings by Turner, in water-colours or pencil, are on daily view at the National Gallery. No water-colour drawings remain unexhibited, but only some rough sketch-notes, chiefly in pencil, on leaves of small pocket-books.

In 1891 the whole of the then unexhibited portion of Turner's drawings was carefully sifted, and everything at all fitted for exhibition selected. Out of these it was found possible to form a loan collection, which is at present in the Ruskin Museum at Sheffield. There are now four circulating collections, each of which contains 50 or more water-colour drawings or sketches."

MESSRS. G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS announce an illustrated book on the Pottery and Porcelain of the United States, by Mr. Edwin A. Barber, of the Pennsylvania Museum.

MR. EDWARD ARNOLD announces a new edition of *Tales from Hans Andersen*, with nearly forty original illustrations by E. A. L.

THE September number of the *Studio* (being published while painters, like other people, are away in the country) is mainly devoted to applied art. The most important article is that on "Artistic Houses," by Mr. J. S. Gibson, himself an architect, which is abundantly illustrated. Other subjects dealt with are wall-papers, glass-painting, and gas-fittings.

WE have received No. XII. of the *Transactions of the Cambridge University Association of Brass Collectors*, which can be warmly commended to all interested in this minor department of antiquarianism. Some objection, perhaps, might be urged against the title of the society. For, in the first place, its membership is by no means confined to members of the University, nor even to local residents at Cambridge; and, in the second place, the "collection" of brasses—which can hardly be accomplished except by illegitimate means—naturally does not figure among its five expressed objects. One of these objects is to compile an accurate list of all English brasses, with a view to publication; and we are glad to find that a good deal of work has already been done in this direction. It is further proposed to publish a periodical portfolio of monumental brasses, including copies of those no longer in existence. Intending subscribers should address to Mr. R. A. S. Macalister, Torrissdale, Cambridge. The present number contains papers on the Brasses of Bedfordshire, of Old St. Paul's, at Charlwood, Surrey, of those formerly in two churches at King's Lynn, and of one to Radulf Babynton (ob. 1521), at Hickling, Notts. Two of these papers are illustrated. Among the notes is a record of the fact that a brass at Swaffham Prior, Cambridgeshire, has been stolen within the last six months, and that another in the same church has been badly damaged, probably by an attempt to force it up. We notice also that the Association bought two brasses, for £7, at Dr. Lawson Tait's sale; so that, in its collective capacity, it does collect brasses.

MUSIC.

KISTLER'S "KUNIHILD."

THE composer, Herr Cyrill Kistler, is mentioned in Dr. Riemann's *Musik-Lexicon*. The story of his life up to the present is soon told. He was born in Bavaria in 1848, became teacher of theory at Sondershausen, and there produced an opera, "Kunihild" by name, in 1884. Nearly ten years passed before the work was again heard, at Würzburg (Feb. 24, 1893). A musical comedy, "Eulenspiegel," will, it is said, soon be given at Munich. A few facts of minor interest might perhaps be collected, and a list of small compositions given; but, practically, there is, as yet, nothing more to say about Cyrill Kistler himself.

Of his opera "Kunihild," a Guide has been written by Hermann Ritter, similar to the Keys to Wagner's music-dramas by

Wolzogen. A translation has also been made by Mr. W. A. Ellis, the well-known editor of the *Meister*. The translator's object was not to produce a finished literary poem, but to reproduce the original in "almost verbally faithful English." This by no means easy task he has successfully accomplished; it is of immense service to anyone who would trace the intimate connexion between tone and word in this work.

Kistler is a thorough-paced disciple of Wagner. For his subject he has turned to legend—the story of the proud mistress of Castle Kunihild, who "by pity enlightened" was redeemed from the fatal curse resting upon her. This old Riesenberge story is powerfully worked up; the supernatural element is wisely reduced to a minimum, and the emotional element brought strongly to the fore. Kunihild herself is the most striking personage of the drama; and though she may at times recall Brünnhilde, she can well stand on her own merits.

We shall venture a few remarks on the music, though as they are based entirely on the pianoforte score, they can only be of a tentative nature. But we feel it a duty to call attention, in however imperfect a manner, to a work which seems really born of Wagner—a work not merely mimicking the master's mannerisms, but imbued with his very spirit. The composer starts heavily handicapped. By those who object to the system of representative themes, he, of course, stands already condemned; but even with those to whom this is a merit rather than a crime, the "Wagner great-coat"—to use Dr. Mackenzie's pithy phrase—may conceal the individuality which lies beneath. We have read and re-read the pages of this opera, trying to accept the Wagner influence and the strong reminiscences as inevitable; and it seems to us that the composer has something to say on his own account, something that will increase in proportion as external influences decrease. There is at times a tenderness of expression, as in the love duet of the second act; a nobility of character in many of the utterances of Kunihild; and throughout a dramatic strength, which is of good augury for the future. But while speaking of the work as one of great promise, it has sterling merit of its own, and, according to the statements of those who have witnessed a performance, powerful effect. Kistler, it should be remarked, has avoided that intricate weaving together of themes so characteristic of Wagner's later music-dramas, and the temptation must have been great to one who has so frankly accepted the principle of *Leitmotive*. Instead of complexity, the composer seems to aim at simplicity: the hands are often those of Wagner, but the real voice seems rather that of Gluck. Whatever the merits of Kistler, we plead for a fair hearing for him. According to the degree of his powers will be the degree of opposition. This is the inevitable fate of all who aspire to great things. Beethoven fanatics persecuted all who ventured to differ from that master, and in their turn Wagner fanatics will oppose anyone who ventures to look forward, and thus threatens to turn their idol into one of the "old" masters. Up to a certain point opposition does good: it matures genius and teaches the public. But opposition born of prejudice disheartens composers and confuses the public. Let us, if possible, learn wisdom from the past, and help on the cause of art. Kistler, it seems to us, is earnest and honest, and deserves every encouragement. As the maiden Kunihild gave the signal for Kumbert to essay the terrible bride-ride, so may managers help Kistler to essay the trying hill of fame; and, like Kumbert, may he prove victorious.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

FOREIGN BOOKS AT FOREIGN PRICES.

WILLIAMS & NORGATE,

Importers of Foreign Books,

14, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN;

AND

20, SOUTH FREDERICK STREET, EDINBURGH.

CATALOGUES post free on application.

THIS DAY.

AT ALL LIBRARIES.

AN EXCELLENT KNAVE. In 3 vols.

By FITZGERALD MOLLOY.

THIRD AND CHEAP EDITION.

UNDER THE GREAT SEAL. By Joseph

HATTON. In crown 8vo, price 3s. 6d. [This day.]

London: HUTCHINSON & Co., Paternoster Row.

THEATRES.

ADELPHI THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, at 8, A WOMAN'S REVENGE. Messrs. Chas. Warner, Chas. Cartwright, H. Flemming, J. Carter, R. Harding, H. Russell, and E. W. Gardiner; Mesdames Elizabeth Robins, Mary Baby, F. L. Forster, and Fanny Brough.

COURT THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, at 8.45, THE OTHER FELLOW. Messrs. Charles Groves, C. H. Brookfield, Weedon Grossmith, W. Draycott, H. De Lange, W. Wyes, C. Coutts, R. Nainby, C. Burley, S. Hicks, Warden, Bertram, &c.; Misses E. Brown, E. Terriss, McIntosh, Aida Jenoure. At 8, HIS LAST CHANCE. Mr. Hicks and Miss Terriss.

CRITERION THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, at 8.50, LA FILLE DE MADAME ANGOT. Mesdames Amy Augarde, Haidée Crofton, M. A. Victor, F. Frances, B. Vere, D. Ford, M. Gort; Messrs. Courtice Pounds, W. Blakeley, S. Valentine, W. Dale, C. Davenport, S. Hemaley, G. Humphrey. At 8.15, POOR MIGNONETTE.

GAIETY THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, at 8, LA MASQUETTE. Messrs. Wallace Brownlow, Chas. Conyers, George Mudie, Stanley Rosse, and Robert Pateman; Misses Phyllis Broughton, Kate Seymour, Violet Monckton, Harold, Earle, Mills, Clarke, and Florence St. John.

GLOBE THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, at 9, CHARLEY'S AUNT. Mr. W. S. Penley, Messrs. Walter Everard, Ernest Hendrie, H. Farmer, Cecil Thornbury, and H. Reeves Smith; Misses Ada Branson, Audrey Ford, Cudmore, Nina Bouicault. At 8, JOHN THURGOOD, FARMER.

SHAFTESBURY THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, at 8.15, MOROCCO BOUND. Messrs. J. L. Shine, Templar Saxe, A. Seymour, H. Sparling, G. Grossmith, jun., C. Coop, D. Munro, and Charles Danby; Misses Violet Cameron, A. Hewitt, M. Studholme, V. Monckton, Temple, and Minnie Palmer. At 7.45, Rex Harley, Mimic.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, at 9, A TRIP TO CHICAGO. Messrs. Charles Groves, L. Cautley, S. Brough, L. D'Orray, B. Williams, W. Carr, and John F. Sheridan; Mesdames H. Dacre, E. Baker, M. Dagmar, A. Thornton, and Gracie Whiteford. At 8.15, SIXES.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST,

Were awarded the Grand Diploma of Honour—Highest Award for Irish Damask Table Linen, Edinburgh, 1890.
Two Prize Medals, Paris, 1889.

IRISH DAMASK TABLE AND HOUSE LINEN.

Fish Napkins, 2s. 11d. per doz. Dinner Napkins, 5s. 6d. per doz. Table Cloths, 2 yds. square, 2s. 11d. 2½ yds. by 3 yds., 5s. 11d. each. Kitchen Table Cloths, 11d. each. Strong Huckaback Towels, 4s. 6d. per doz. Frilled Linen Pillow Cases, from 1s. 2½d. each.

IRISH CAMBRIC

Embroidered Handkerchiefs, in all the latest styles, from 1s. to 20s. each.

IRISH LINEN

Illustrated Price-Lists and Samples Post Free to any part of the World.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST.

Messrs. Macmillan & Co.'s New Books.

THE UNITED STATES: an Outline of Political History, 1492-1871. By GOLDWIN SMITH, D.C.L. Crown 8vo, 8s. 6d.

THE ATTIC ORATORS from ANTI-PHON to ISAEOS. By R. C. JAMES, Litt.D., M.P., Regius Professor of Greek in the University of Cambridge. New Edition. 2 vols. 8vo, 25s. [Shortly.]

A COMPANION to DANTE. From the German of G. A. SCARTAZZINI. By A. J. BUTLER. Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d. [Immediately.]

MACMILLAN'S SERIES OF "ENGLISH CLASSICS." NEW VOLUMES.

SHAKESPEARE.—ROMEO and JULIET. With Introduction and Notes by K. DEIGHTON. Globe 8vo, 2s. 6d.; sewed, 2s.

KING HENRY the FOURTH. First Part. With Introduction and Notes by K. DEIGHTON. Globe 8vo, 2s. 6d.; sewed, 2s.

KING HENRY the FOURTH. Second Part. With Introduction and Notes by K. DEIGHTON. Globe 8vo, 2s. 6d.; sewed, 2s.

MACMILLAN & CO., LONDON.

ASSISTANCE WANTED.

The undermentioned Cases, for which it has not been found possible to raise the necessary help from other sources, are RECOMMENDED by the CHARITY ORGANISATION SOCIETY. Contributions towards their assistance will be gladly received by C. S. LOCH, Secretary, 15, Buckingham Street, Adelphi, W.C.:

15,405.—A Northern Committee ask for £6 10s., to meet contributions from the clergy and a former employer to an allowance of 5s. weekly to a widow of 71, who has worked for one employer thirty years, and, owing to failing eyesight, can now earn barely anything.

17,287.—£7 3s. is needed to complete an allowance of 7s. 6d. a week to a widow of 74, who has supported herself for more than thirty years by nursing, but has for the last three years been entirely dependent on her children. Several of these have been most unfortunate, and are unable to do much; but one son allows 1s. a week, and another is for insurance. A second son gives 6d., and a daughter helps as she can.

17,396.—The Poplar Committee ask for £3 5s., to enable them to make up the income of an old couple to 10s. a week for six months. The man has an allowance of 7s. a week from the Engineers' Society, and the clergy are giving 6d. a week.

16,725.—The Bethnal Green Committee ask for £4 11s., for a weekly allowance for six months, for a very respectable widow of 71. She adopted and brought up a nephew, who supported her after her husband's death for eight years. This nephew, however, and some time ago. A clergyman is co-operating with the Committee in assisting the woman, and she still is able to do a little work.

16,263.—The Stepney Committee ask for £2 12s., to supplement for six months an allowance made to a very respectable widow, aged 67, who has a great dread of the workhouse.

16,890.—The St. Olave's Committee appeal for £2 10s., to enable them to complete a pension of 7s. 6d. per week to an old lady of 74. Her late husband's employers give 2s. 6d. a week, and the clergy help substantially.

16,846.—The Shoreditch Committee ask for £4 15s. 4d., to complete weekly allowance for a widow, aged 69, who is partially paralysed. She has lived in the same house for 40 years, and her late husband was for 35 years a member of two clubs.

17,174.—The Holford Committee ask for £3 18s., for an allowance of 3s. a week for a woman of 51, who is a great sufferer from chronic rheumatism. Friends give another 2s. a week, and relatives give some food and attendance.



IRISH CAMBRIC

Embroidered Handkerchiefs, in all the latest styles, from 1s. to 20s. each.

IRISH LINEN

Illustrated Price-Lists and Samples Post Free to any part of the World.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST.

POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS.

COLLARS: Ladies' and Children's 8-fold, 3s. 6d. per doz. Gents' 4-fold, 4s. 11d. per doz. CUFFS for Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children, from 6s. 11d. per doz.

Best quality long-cloth Shirts, 4-fold Linen Fronts, 35s. 6d. half-dozen. (To measure 2s. extra.)

BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENTS TO THE QUEEN AND EMPRESS FREDERICK OF GERMANY.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1893.

No. 1116, *New Series*.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Abraham Lincoln. By John T. Morse, Jun. In 2 vols. (Osgood, McIlvaine & Co.)

As a specimen of what critical biography should be, this book is to be commended. It is an effort, honestly executed, to discover the truth about Abraham Lincoln and to reveal the man as he actually was. Mr. Morse has collected the facts diligently, arranged them skilfully, and tried to give them their true significance, so that readers can test his deductions for themselves, and, if they do not choose to adopt them, are in a fair position to form estimates of their own. As a rule, however, Mr. Morse's deductions seem to be just. His story of the career of Lincoln, and his description of his character, are true in the main; and the interest he has given to his narrative is such that it is difficult to lay the book aside until it is finished.

Incidentally, but inevitably, Mr. Morse tells also the story of the Civil War: not in all its phases and detail of course, but in something more than outline; for everything of first rate importance in the career of Lincoln is associated with this event. He had reached the age of fifty-one when he was elected to the Presidency; but, in the light of following events, all that preceding time stands as a period of preparation for the brief but crowded life which was then about to begin. The real life of Lincoln is compressed into its last four years. To cancel them would cancel everything, leaving little to record in the way of achievement and almost nothing to suggest the existence of those powers, latent until then, which were to have such a swift and striking development as soon as the occasion should call them forth. He was then—as Mr. Henry L. Dawes says in the *Atlantic Monthly* for August—"only an untried and untutored Western politician," reputed to be fairly astute and honest. In fact, if he had not been comparatively obscure, he could hardly have received the nomination. Mr. Seward was the rightful claimant, because of his recognised ability and the services he had already rendered to the Republican cause. But there were various small cliques to be conciliated, and Mr. Seward's defect in the eyes of the wire-pullers was that he was too well known. Some of the cliques were already offended with him. Accordingly, Lincoln was available, not because he was known to have any merit, but just because he was practically unknown; "the mass of the people could place no intelligent estimate upon him at all, either for good or for ill." Mr. Morse has, properly, given his chief atten-

tion to those closing years. He has surveyed the preceding half-century briefly—perhaps too briefly; for, with all the career under review, he might, with advantage, have traced in the occurrences of that time of preparation the signs and tokens of the coming man.

The full difficulty of Lincoln's position cannot be understood unless we remember how badly his efforts were supported by the portion of the nation generally regarded as loyal. It was patriotic enough to give lives and even money to crush the rebellion, but it was not patriotic enough to be silent when silence was urgently needed. There was nothing like united and loyal support given to the man in charge, upon whose success everything depended. The loyalty which was displayed was more to principles or fads (whichever we prefer to call them) than to the cause of the Union. It must also be borne in mind that there was almost a fundamental difference of opinion as to the uses of the war. Apart from persons who objected altogether to its continuance, there was the powerful Abolition section, which concentrated its attention on emancipation, and there was the section to which Lincoln himself belonged, which made everything subservient to the salvation of the Union. In his message to Congress in December, 1861, Lincoln declared that his purpose had been "to keep the integrity of the Union prominent as the primary object of the contest on our part" (ii. 10). The Union, he insisted, "must be preserved, and hence all indispensable means must be employed." Lincoln's notion of emancipation was that it should be gradual and subject to compensation; and from time to time he endeavoured to make this possible by voluntary action on the part of the different States. In July 1862, he made an appeal, especially to the Border States—which maintained slavery, but had not seceded from the Union—to support his project. He urged them to do voluntarily and with pecuniary advantage to themselves what must come to pass by no choice of theirs if the war continued long. That he desired to befriend the negro is undeniable, but he made no secret that his motive in this instance was to strike a blow at the rebellion by severing more than ever the Border States from the Confederacy. What he urged was that his plan was "one of the most potent and swift means" of ending the war, for

"Let the States which are in rebellion see definitely and certainly that in no event will the States you represent ever join their proposed Confederacy, and they cannot much longer maintain the contest. But you cannot divest them of their hope to ultimately have you with them as long as you show a determination to perpetuate the institution within your own States" (ii. 24-25).

There was practically no response to this appeal, and the first emancipation proclamation was the consequence. It came on September 22, 1862; but only in the preceding August, Lincoln, in a letter to Greeley, had declared emphatically that

"My paramount object is to save the Union, and not either to save or destroy slavery. If I could save the Union without freeing any slaves, I

would do it. And if I could save it by freeing all the slaves, I would do it. And if I could save it by freeing some, and leaving others alone, I would do that" (ii. 107-8).

When he wrote these words, he had already drafted his proclamation, which itself indicated the nature of his policy. It declared that

"All persons held as slaves, within any state or designated part of a state, the people whereof shall [on January 1, 1863] be in rebellion against the United States, shall be then, thenceforward and for ever, free";

but it rested entirely with the States themselves whether or not they should lose their slaves. Let them cease to rebel before the appointed day of doom, and they might keep their cherished institutions.

Mr. Morse thinks "it would seem right and natural" that the emancipationists should at this stage have rallied with generous ardour to sustain Lincoln, and he complains that they did not. Some certainly did, as Emerson's address on the subject plainly shows; but, considering what Lincoln's avowed object was, and how entirely conditional he made emancipation, it would surely have been premature for the Abolitionists to grow enthusiastic. Lincoln did not pretend to be a convert to their views, or that he was proposing to put them into practice excepting for another end, which might, as he then still hoped, be achieved without the final blow.

In all this Lincoln was perfectly consistent. His opinions and those of the Abolitionists had always been at variance. Before he became President he had said:

"I have no purpose to produce political and social equality between the white and the black races. There is a physical difference between the two which in my judgment, will probably forever forbid their living together upon the footing of perfect equality. . . . But I hold that . . . there is no reason in the world why the negro is not entitled to all the natural rights enumerated in the Declaration of Independence, the right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. . . . He is not my equal in many respects, certainly not in colour, perhaps not in the moral or intellectual endowment. But in the right to eat the bread, without the leave of anybody else, which his own hand earns, he is my equal . . . and the equal of every living man."

About the same time he declared he would to the very last stand by the law of his State, which prohibited intermarriage of whites and negroes; and he professed himself "not in favour of making voters or jurors of negroes, nor of qualifying them to hold office." From these views he, probably, never departed very far; certainly he had not departed from them very far in September, 1862. For holding them honestly and consistently no wise man will blame him; but there is not much room for wonder that the Abolitionists did not recognise him as the champion of their cause when he threatened, merely as a part of his war policy, to deprive the rebels of their slaves.

In justice it must be admitted that, while Lincoln was honest in taking his course, so also, in many instances, were his censors in raising objections. The attacks were unwise only in so far as they were untimely but it may well be doubted if emancipatio

would have formed so prominent a feature in Lincoln's war policy, if it had not been so strenuously thrust forward by a section of these censors. Mr. Morse is especially severe on Horace Greeley, and no doubt Greeley did not always fully realise that there is a time for silence as well as a time to speak. But Greeley was honesty itself, and was not even the "feather headed" person Mr. Morse suggests. If he had been, it is certain he could not so long have maintained his immense influence over vast numbers of his countrymen, the reality of which Mr. Morse does not question for a moment.

That the people failed to realise the gravity of the situation, and the consequent necessity for sinking all minor differences among themselves, is not strange when we remember how utterly the position was without precedent in their experience. They had been accustomed always, over petty political questions, to exercise that undoubted right, so dear to free and independent citizens, to shout as much as they liked; and they could not realise all at once that a question of life and death had arisen, over which discordant shouting was, to say the least, inexpedient. In the President himself they saw only one of their own number, appointed, not to govern them, but to execute their commands. He was hedged by none of that "divinity" which makes many a commonplace king seem like a hero. So they regarded it as their business, if not their positive duty, to give him advice. Mr. Morse alludes in this connexion to that "peculiar national trait, whereby every American knows at least as much on every subject whatsoever as is known to any other living man," and he invites us to remember that Lincoln "was the most advised man, often the worst advised man, in the annals of mankind." Happily, Lincoln knew how not to take advice; but of course the amateur advisers sulked or denounced, and, when any failure followed, cried out, "I told you so."

No doubt those in authority were not much better prepared than the general public for the emergency in which they found themselves. The early history of the war is a catalogue of distressing blunders, due to this incapacity on the part of everybody, excepting, perhaps, Governor Andrew, of Massachusetts, to realise the gravity of the position. Governor Andrew—"enthusiastic, energetic, and of great executive ability"—had been for many months preparing the militia for the crisis he could foresee, "weeding out the holiday soldiers and thoroughly equipping his regiments for service in the field. For this he had been merrily ridiculed by the aristocracy of Boston during the winter." He applied to the Government for a supply of rifled muskets, but was refused; but he managed to furnish his men with arms from other sources. The day after the call for troops reached him (April 15, 1861), his regiment of trained soldiers was ready for action. The remainder of the volunteer army raised to support the Union consisted of raw recruits, willing and enthusiastic enough, but wholly undisciplined.

If either North or South had been

moderately prepared, there must have been peace on some terms in a very few months or even weeks. At first victory seemed to favour the South; but it is now evident that this was due less to any excellence in their forces than to the total inefficiency of their foes, an inefficiency made worse by an over-estimate of the Southern strength. That the South, so ill-equipped as it was, should commence the hostilities, is surprising, unless it is explained by presuming that the act was one of "bluff." Perhaps no one was more astonished than Jefferson Davis that the North did not succumb at the sound of the first gun. Certainly the arrangements he had made did not indicate that he expected it would be needful to fire many more.

If Lincoln suffered from that "peculiar national trait" mentioned by Mr. Morse, which gave him no distinction from other and irresponsible citizens, he was himself not wholly free from a similar weakness. He revealed a decided propensity for stepping in with opinions and instructions where more experienced men would have feared to tread. He marred McLellan's plans for the conduct of the war—plans which, if they could have been executed with the same free hand that Grant afterwards enjoyed, would have made the war shorter and infinitely less bloody. Unhappily for his success, McLellan's careful arrangements were not dramatic in their character. His purpose was: first to train an army and make it irresistible, and then to take the field and crush the foe. It would probably have proved sure, but it was slow; and it did not suit the excited citizens who had yet to learn that they were not invincible. Lincoln, partly goaded by them and partly himself impatient, meddled with his general just as the people were meddling with him. The policy of the far-seeing commander was spoiled: he was driven to tactics he did not approve; failure was the consequence; and finally he had to go. Happily Lincoln was a man who could learn by experience; and, before the days of Grant, he had learned much. Otherwise, even Grant, with a disciplined army, his daring, and his lavish expenditure of life, could hardly have succeeded.

The same self-confidence which, when applied to military matters that Lincoln did not understand, had such baneful consequences, when applied to his own subject of politics, proved effectual. Lincoln, says Mr. Morse, "was a masterful man, not all the time, and in small matters, and not often in an opinionated way; but from beginning to end, whenever he saw fit to be master, master he was." When Mr. Seward, his Secretary of State, with the best intentions in the world, offered to give the advantage of his own experience by assuming the President's responsibilities, Lincoln gave him to understand he was to be his secretary and nothing more. To other members of his Cabinet who needed it, a similar lesson was administered, civilly but firmly. A President even of the "Western" kind thought he could fittingly decline to delegate his duties to his secretaries, however polished they might be.

If Lincoln cannot fairly be described as

a brilliant statesman, he was emphatically a strong man. When experience had taught him his limitations, he was contented to leave matters outside his own sphere to persons better qualified to deal with them. At the same time, within his sphere he was increasingly despotic. He found that even men with a superior reputation for sagacity did not on the whole prove to be so much wiser than he was himself as to make it desirable for him to prefer their judgment to his own. Moreover, there were such diverse opinions among his advisers that if he had heeded them he must soon have been in the unenviable predicament of the man with the ass, who, trying to please all, pleased nobody and lost his ass for his pains. Lincoln, said Emerson, "grew according to the need. His mind mastered the problem of the day, and as the problem grew so did his comprehension of it." With a mind open, but not unstable, he was ready to consider all aspects of his problem, but to act only on his own judgment and responsibility. The first mark of his strength is that he was self-centred.

Lincoln's policy may or may not have been the best possible; but, assuming it was not, he made it serve by his persistence. Nothing could have been so fatal as vacillation, and of vacillation he was never guilty. He was a man of thought rather than of intuition. He could not see on the instant what ought to be done. His prompt decisions were liable to be wrong. He reached conclusions slowly; but give him time, and they were sure to be wise. As Mr. Morse says: "Mr. Lincoln was a sure and safe, almost an infallible thinker, when he had time given him; but he was not always a quick thinker" (ii. 57). A noteworthy feature in Lincoln's character is that he understood himself. Accordingly he seldom did arrive at conclusions hastily, and, when urged, knew how to postpone an answer without giving offence. He had tact, and with it Abbot Samson's "great, invaluable talent of silence"; for the light talk and frequent anecdote for which he was noted were merely chaff to cover what he thought fit to conceal. Lonely and self-reliant

"he sought neither counsel, nor strength, nor sympathy from anyone; neither leaned on any friend, nor gave his confidence to any adviser: the problems where wholly his, and the duty was his, and he accepted both wholly. 'I need success more than I need sympathy,' he said" (ii. 135).

So great was his tact that, apart from political bitterness, directed against his cause rather than against himself, he had scarcely an enemy. Assuredly he was no man's enemy, for he was a lover of peace and incapable of malice. In some cases it would seem as if the surest way to gain his support was to do him some wrong; and friendship never won anything from him at the public cost. A public man more disinterested it would be difficult to name. When engaged in any public duty, he absolutely had no private interests, and, as Mr. Morse says, "was always willing to run the chance of any consequences which might follow the performance of a clear duty" (i. 232). Eagerly as he desired a second

term of office, he nearly destroyed his chance by refusing to postpone a public act likely to prove unpopular. This was the drafting of men for the army; and his supporters implored him to delay it, if only for a few weeks. But his largest private interest could not be allowed to infringe, however slightly, his public duty. This instance is characteristic of his whole career.

Clearly this steadfast man deserved a better fate at the hands of his countrymen than to be made the victim of indiscriminate eulogy. Such solid qualities as his need only the justice of plain facts and searching criticism to secure due honour. We cannot say with Mr. Lowell that "he was the wisest and most bravely human" person of modern times, for to be justified in affirming such a thing involves an impossible amount of knowledge. It is sufficient for us that he was wise and bravely human. It is to Mr. Morse's credit that his enthusiasm, though unconcealed, is well tempered; only in the concluding flourish is there any doubt of this. So judicious is he, that he does not even go so far as to adopt that secular mode of canonising great men—the omission of a handle to their names. To us "Mr. Lincoln" sounds a little incongruous.

WALTER LEWIN.

The Poetical Works of William Basse. Edited by R. Warwick Bond. (Ellis & Elvey.)

MANY greater men than William Basse must have sighed in vain for so sumptuous a dress as that in which Mr. Warwick Bond has invested this half-forgotten Elizabethan. Paper of the finest print of the Chiswick Press, meadows of margin, illustrations carefully reproduced from the original manuscript: these things must go far to gladden the heart of any poet's shade. Nor could he feel otherwise than grateful for the loving industry with which Mr. Bond has performed the duties of a literary executor. In many respects, this book is a model of what such editions should be. Not only has every poem and fragment which can fairly be ascribed to Basse been disinterred; not only has every scrap of information about the writer been carefully garnered, but—which is rarer—the results have been presented to the reader in a convenient and accessible form.

Mr. Bond's introduction of thirty pages contains a sketch of the little that is known or conjectured of Basse's life, and a moderate, if somewhat partial, criticism of him as a poet. This is followed by a series of notes on five poems mistakenly attributed to him by various writers, and this by a list of editions, and another of authorities. Then come the poems, each with a brief and lucidly written prefatory note of its own. The result is that the student knows exactly where to turn for the precise data that he wants. And Mr. Bond has further consulted his interests by not being too much afraid of repeating information. It is always better to read a thing twice than to run the chance of missing it altogether. The fault of the edition is a tendency to over-annotation. This one is

inclined to explain by the fact, which Mr. Bond flaunts on his title-page, that he is an Extension lecturer. But Extension students are not likely to read Basse—it would not profit them much, if they did—and people who are not Extension students do not particularly want an outline of the history of Mary, Countess of Pembroke, *à propos* of an allusion to her; nor do they particularly care for philological explanations of more or less common Elizabethan words. Think how it would be if the editor of every poet who dedicated a copy of verses to "Sidney's sister, Pembroke's mother" thought it necessary to put a biography of her in the notes. Apart from this natural desire to extend, Mr. Bond's comment is generally clear, sensible, and useful. Much of the material brought together in this volume will be unfamiliar even to scholars. Everyone of course knows the famous elegy on Shakspeare—famous chiefly for Jonson's sarcasm—which was once believed to be Donne's, and printed as his in 1633. And most people know the angler's song, ascribed to Basse in Walton's popular book. But with the exception of these, most of Basse's works have long been hidden away in unique copies or in manuscript. And even now one series of his poems, that known as "Polyhymnia," of which a copy once existed in the Ricot library, and another in the possession of M. Corser, has disappeared, probably, as Mr. Bond suggests, "swallowed up by some voracious collection."

Let us briefly take the items of Basse's poetic achievement, in the order they are here printed. First come the few works published in his lifetime. There is "Sword and Buckler," a rhymed defence of serving-men, professedly written by one of themselves; there are three Pastoral Elegies, in the Spenserian vein, of Anander, Anetor, and Muridella; there is "Great Britain's Sunset," one of many monodies on Prince Henry. All these are exceedingly rare; and, though the first and last have been previously reprinted, the Pastoral Elegies have been unearthed by Mr. Bond in a unique copy from the library of Winchester College. Then follow a few commendatory verses, a poem in honour of Capt. Dover's "Cotsall" races, and three songs. It is uncertain, by the way, whether Basse was not a writer of music, as well as of words for songs. "Polyhymnia," as has been said, has vanished; but Mr. Bond has printed some extracts made at various times by Collier and Corser. These fragments do not lead one to think that the loss was very serious. The volume appears to have been chiefly composed of occasional verses in honour of Basse's noble patrons. Finally, we have an important group of poems, here printed from a MS. in the hands of Messrs. Ellis and Elvey, which was probably corrected for the press by the author himself before his death. It includes nine Eclogues, after the model of the "Shepherd's Calendar," and two more or less allegorical poems, entitled respectively, "Urania; the Woman in the Moon," and "The Metamorphosis of the Walnut-tree of Borestall." The Eclogues seem to have been originally seven in number, Basse here anticipating Gay's "Shepherd's Week." Each was

moreover connected with a virtue. In the dedication Basse declares that Colin or Spenser has made the months of the year his own:

"Yet of the week has left me every day
Verses to sing, though of a low degree."

At a later period, however, they were increased to nine, and prefaced by an "Apology" to the nine muses.

Scholars must needs be grateful to Mr. Bond for the singularly complete way in which he has put the remains of William Basse before us. But when it comes to estimating the literary value of what is thus preserved, it is less easy to be enthusiastic. For, after all, the chief function of Basse appears to be to show that even an Elizabethan can be a tedious versifier. For most of his work is quite uninspired; and even where he rises to a higher level, it is the inspiration of Spenser, not his own. Like a much greater man, his friend William Browne, he is absorbed in the sphere of an over-mastering genius: his faculties are deadened by the influence; he is fascinated into imitation. And the result is that he serves as a *reductio ad absurdum* of the Spenserian method when handled by any other than Spenser himself. Spenser is a courtier; Basse is fulsome. Spenser gives you "linked sweetness long drawn out"; Basse the "long drawn out" without the sweetness. I agree with Mr. Bond that the Eclogues show him at his high-water mark. In this eminently artificial atmosphere, he occasionally touches a happy note. And, as Mr. Bond says, he displays some real knowledge of country life, which does something to redeem his efforts from the insipidity that besets a pastoral. But in this quality he is inferior, I think, to Gay, and immeasurably so to such real idyllists as William Barnes and the author of "Dorothy."

EDMUND K. CHAMBERS.

The Baronage and the Senate. By W. Charteris Macpherson. (John Murray.)

THE composition and functions of the House of Lords will, perhaps, very soon become a burning political question. That House, as it is, satisfies neither political party altogether. For one party it is too strong; for the other it is not strong enough. Some reformers, open-mouthed, are for mending or ending, particularly ending; others, who think that the House of Commons is becoming parochial if not contemptible, are anxious to set this, their own peculiar "House"—the House of Lords—in order, and to make of it the ruling, dominant assembly. It is a rather fortunate circumstance that just at this moment a new book, at once practical and theoretical, historical and, one may almost say, prophetic, should appear, dealing with the peerage question. As usual of recent years, this addition to the more philosophical body of political writings comes from the Tory side. The other side now seldom cares to formulate itself in anything less ephemeral than an election address or a monthly review; but in this case the personality of the writer also adds a distinct note to the work. From his preface, he

appears to be an Australian; from his name, and, to some extent, from his fervid mode of writing, one gathers that he is a Scot; and his historical views seem to have been derived from the teachings of Roman Catholics. From this combination one expects something uncommon, and one certainly gets it.

His preface—the work of a friendly but indiscreet hand—presents Mr. Macpherson somewhat at a disadvantage. For some years, it says, the Radicals have been attacking the House of Lords. “Although these attacks have been usually passed over in dignified silence, the time seems to have come when something in the way of a detailed reply and defence is both natural and justifiable.” Mr. Macpherson would not, perhaps, have implied so pointedly a close connexion between himself and the august body, hitherto so dignifiedly silent, and now so “naturally and justifiably” resentful. “All existing materials,” the preface proceeds, “and authorities have been freely made use of in these pages.” A book so introduced certainly seems to aim high; as certainly, if that be its aim, it manages pretty often to fall tolerably low. What is to be thought of a writer who speaks thus of the laws against the Nonconformists?

“At the Restoration the Church had its own again; and the Nonconformists, as a necessary precaution, were placed under vigorous restraint. If the Great Rebellion was, in the rebel peers, an attempt to revive feudalism in a new disguise, it was, in their Puritan allies, the attempted resuscitation of Judaism misunderstood. An active and unscrupulous minority, full of the desperate zeal of religious fanatics, had subjected the whole nation to an iron rule of dervishes, and the nation was determined to preclude the possibility of its recurrence. Never again would the nation descend into such an abyss of degradation, and to secure this end it was unavoidable to adopt timely precautions. Not for the protection of the Church only, but for that of the nation’s freedom, it was necessary to have recourse to safeguards against those who had so unmistakably established the nature of their aims and the absolute lack of conscience with which they sought to attain them. The strange but undoubted connexion between religious insanity and homicidal mania, since seen in the Taepings of China, and the Hau-Hau fanaticism of Maoris in New Zealand, had been brought home to the public mind on a colossal scale, rarely to be witnessed in the history of nations. The men of the Restoration had to deal with remorseless and unscrupulous fanatics; nor is it wonderful that the nation had resort to such natural measures of self defence from sudden and pitiless assault as we now adopt against the lunatic and criminal.”

There are other passages not less surprising:—

“It was this disloyal, unpatriotic, and anti-national attitude of the French Puritans, strongly contrasting in these respects with the English Roman Catholics, that roused the fierce hatred of the French people, shown in the Massacre of St. Bartholomew, and occasioned the lasting resentment which brought about the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes. The French people, never inspired with the Gothic or Semitic intolerance of Spain, persecuted the Huguenots, not as heretics, but as traitors, and it is undeniable that no body of religionists ever did more to deserve the name.”

Or take this:—

“To the expulsion of the Stuarts we owe the

Irish difficulty existing at the present day, and as a point of law the loss of the American colonies.”

Or this:—

“By the expulsion of the last Stuart king *de facto*, and the ruin of his hopes in Ireland, the cause of liberty and toleration was for the time being lost.”

Passages like these serve to show that Mr. Macpherson’s opinions are neither commonplace nor timorously advanced. Upon what profound research he bases his conclusions we are not told. Certainly those whom he acknowledges as his authorities in his footnotes—Sir Charles Dilke, Mr. Inderwick, Mr. E. A. Freeman, Prof. Bluntschli, the Bishop of Oxford, Burke’s *Peerage*, and the *Statesman’s Year Book*—are scarcely authorities for these positions; but neither do these names alone suffice to exhaust the “all existing materials” which, we are assured, have been “fully made use of.” What the others were is Mr. Macpherson’s own secret; but one cannot help suspecting that other freedoms have been taken with them than that of merely making use of them.

Mr. Macpherson is, above all things, a vigorous, not to say bitter, hater. He hates a Puritan; he hates a Radical; he hates a Whig; he hates 1688; he despises Dissenters, if he does not hate them: he despises the House of Commons; he despises public opinion and popular taste. The English Whig peers, in 1688, were “full of unbridled insolence”; they introduced into England “dummy sovereigns,” and made Britain “a disguised Republic, whose scanty and suggestive veil served but to emphasise its true indecency and shamelessness.” “The traditional Whig hatred of every form of historic Christianity” helped to prevent the “laudable and desirable result” of the *quasi*-establishment of the Roman Church in Ireland:—

“It is not wealth that vulgarises, but Puritanism, with its deep-rooted hostility to all forms of art and all true civilisation.” “Puritanism poisoned the springs of the national life.” “In the House of Commons every member goes in dread of the countless societies of fanatics and sects of faddists, who hover round the field of politics, and attempt to blackmail every candidate for Parliament into a promise to support their absurd and mischievous proposals. Few members of the House of Commons can afford to speak the whole truth, and it is fewer still who have the courage to do so.”

These quotations show the vigour of his scorn. Yet his admirations are scarcely less eccentric than his hatreds. “Primogeniture” is “perhaps the greatest cause of national prosperity,” “a healthy and beneficent system.” King George the Third was “a great monarch and admirable man.”

“The abolition of the House of Lords would bring in its train the abolition of the House of Commons or the abolition of the Crown, the abolition of the British Empire, or the abolition of our constitutional freedom, or the abolition of both. . . . The abolition of the House of Lords, unless as a detail of revolution, is a mere *brutum fulmen*, an insolent but an empty and an idle menace. The abolition of the House of Lords save by a triple consent, which in two cases at least never would be given, can only be

effected by a revolution. And as for that, as for a revolution, there is an army and there is also the hangman.”

It is after reading passages such as these—passages which are not casual eccentricities, but are characteristic of considerable portions of the book—that one wonders rather blankly what possible good the author expected to do his case by sallies of such a sort, and how the serious argument of the book can be seriously judged, when introduced in a strain such as this. At times we hear blasts of Roman Catholic controversy; at times the swelling note of Colonial self-importance; at times the arid counterpoint of an antiquarian lawyer; at times the shrill *obligato* of anti-democratic dogmatism. In despair the reader is tempted to guess that perhaps the whole book is a huge Scotch joke, until he is compelled to abandon that excuse for not attempting to understand it, in despair of ever perceiving where the joke can come in. Perhaps if the friend, to whom the author committed the revision of the sheets in England, had been bold, masterful, and judicious, the argument might have appeared shorn of these singularities, brief, telling, and direct; but then we should not have known Mr. Macpherson, should not have respected his sincerity, admired his ingenuity, pitied his want of insight, smiled at—and sometimes with—his random onslaught. The man is better than his book, and in losing the former we might have come to overlook the latter.

But, after all, the book itself, and especially its second half, is full of interest and suggestion. Mr. Macpherson has a definite ideal of what the House of Lords should be; and his projects for its reform are so far elaborated, that a draft Bill might well have appeared in the appendix. He is an Imperialist, and feels that the House of Commons tends rapidly to lose what hold it ever had over imperial policy. It is in a senate, containing, as of course the most experienced public servants, the men who are in the forefront of the professions, leading Colonists, leading traders, some bishops, Anglo and Roman Catholic, and the best of the “Pan-Britannic” hereditary peerage, selected by a representative system similar to that now applied to the peerages of Ireland and Scotland, that Mr. Macpherson hopes to find a body fit to command the respect of the Empire, possessed at once of its knowledge and its wants, whose authority would dominate the public will, whose appointment, otherwise than by any manner of public election, would preserve it calm and indifferent in the face of the most clamant public opinion: in short, which would know how *regere imperio populos*. Such an idea will not commend itself to everybody, but it has a kind of grandeur and inspiration about it. At least it is an honest attempt to meet difficulties which increase year by year, as the House of Commons becomes increasingly mechanical in its obedience to outside influences, decreasingly independent in its discussion of external problems, more provincial and less imperial in the midst of an empire, to which cohesion is a necessity of life, and an august and accepted central government a condition precedent to any such cohesion.

When he comes to practice, there is an abundant good sense in Mr. Macpherson's way of approaching the question of reform. He perceives clearly that reform must come by way of development of the existing House, and therefore probably from friendly hands within, not by way of abolition and re-construction at the hands of a dominant democracy without. A baronage is not a senate; an hereditary peer need not be a legislator; there are plenty of legislators in the House of Lords who did not inherit and will not transmit, and some who cannot transmit, their right of legislation to any successor. Five separate peerages now exist by the accidents of history, where one imperial peerage is a logical and a practical necessity. The powers of the Crown in this matter are such that little legislation is needed. These are the points Mr. Macpherson makes and remakes, and upon these he founds his plan. Let the House of Lords dish the Radicals, propose its own reform, and so secure to itself that heritage of power which is slipping from the Commons' grasp. Let there be one imperial peerage, whose members will elect from its own ranks a number of members of the House of Lords. Let certain public employments or positions qualify, but not entitle, the holder to be created a peer by the Crown, either for life or with remainder, and thereby a member of the House of Lords. Throw open the House of Commons to peers not members of the House of Lords. Thus Mr. Macpherson hopes to get the better of all his foes—Radicals, Puritans, Whigs, Democrats, and Protestant Dissenters; and the Empire will be governed by a senate, beside which the senates of Rome and Washington will pale, and not by a kind of disorderly London vestry, whose acts are alike beyond the control, the comprehension, and the respect of colonial constitutionalists in Victoria.

J. A. HAMILTON.

Carmina Mariana: an English Anthology in Verse in Honour of or in Relation to the Blessed Virgin Mary. Collected and Arranged by Orby Shipley. (Printed for the Editor by Spottiswoode & Co.)

MR. SHIPLEY'S rule in making this collection was to include everything at once edifying and poetical which he could find, except—it is a large exception—"devotional poetry which has become familiar in our hymn-books and books of prayer." That may perhaps be the reason why there are only three of Faber's poems, and these hardly the best. The arrangement is meant to be alphabetical, but subjects and the names of poets are intercalated in a perplexing way. For instance, Liguori does not appear as Liguori, but as St. Alphonsus, while some more of his poems appear under the "Lament of Mary" and the "Lullaby of Mary." There are Poems on Pictures under P; but Poems on the Madonna of San Sisto come under R. A few lines which Mrs. Browning translated from an eleventh-century Greek bishop are inserted under N as part of a nineteenth-century tribute. Middle Age verse begins with a poem on the Assumption by Sir John Beaumont.

There are Ballads and Legends under B, and Legends and Ballads under L.

The contents are very unequal. Probably the gem of the book is Crashaw's pathetic descant upon the devout plain song of "Stabat Mater Dolorosa." Like most variations by virtuosos on classical themes, it is no doubt overdone; and the ingenuity of Crashaw's generation was singularly unchastened. But with all his extravagance he is sincere and passionate and moving. Here is a stanza nearer to the Latin than most:

"Sancta Mater istud agas
Crucifixi figi plagas
Cordi meo valide
Tui Nati vulnerati
Tam dignati pro me pati.
Poenas mecum divide."

"Oh, teach those wounds to bleed in me: me so to read

This book of loves thus writ
In lines of death, my life may copy it
With loyal care.

Oh, let me here claim share.

Yield something in thy sad prerogative
(Great Queen of Griefs) and give

Me, too, my tears; who, though all stone,
Think much that thou shouldst mourn alone."

Another English hymn of the seventeenth century, by Richard Verstegan, a Catholic printer, is full of loving naïveté: it is not unlike "Jerusalem my happy home." Of the nineteenth-century poems none deserve popularity better than the "Shrines of Mary," by Miss Procter. Here is a fragment from the Envoy:

"Past griefs are perished and over,
Past joys have vanished and died,
Past loves are fled and forgotten,
Past hopes have been laid aside,
Past fears have faded in daylight,
Past sins have melted in tears—
One love and remembrance only
Seems alive in those dead old years;
So, whenever I look in the distance,
And whenever I turn to the past,
There is always a shrine of Mary,
Each brighter still than the last."

That is still prettier in its context. Father Bridgett's expansions of St. Bernardin's paradox: "All things obey the commands of God, even the Virgin; and all things obey the commands of the Virgin, even God," is very subtle and strong. It is an argument well worked out in eights and sixes. The excerpts from Father Caswell's *Drama Angelicum* and his *Tale of Tintern* are not without attractions for the sympathetic; and the "irony" of Mary's Song from the former is both elegant and edifying. Many readers will prefer the verses by Father Prout and an old Provençal poet, founded on the fancy that the Holy Family had their fortune told by gipsies in the course of the flight into Egypt. Of course the older poet is naiver and more serious. A sonnet on Father Passaglia makes the obvious points both neatly and kindly; a conceit on a dead astronomer, which begins

"Starry Amorist, starward gone,
Thou art—what thou didst gaze upon,"

is better meant than executed.

Many readers will be rather surprised to see how uninspired and uninspiring a great deal of pious mediæval verse was. Chaucer and Petrarch versified what they believed laboriously, and Pulci versified what perhaps he still half-believed lightly; and, without

caring for either, we like Pulci best. It is a question for living authors whether it is worth while to turn half a dozen stanzas about a little girl who was drowned trying to pick waterlilies on the hypothesis that the little girl when she went to heaven took her waterlilies with her, or to ring changes on the title of Our Lady of the Snows, and to manufacture sonnets out of the pentameters which the present Pope thought it worth while to string together in the fashion of Boethius, or to make a marvel of the very sensible arrangement for providing the antipodes with a month of May of their own in October. Of course there is an immense mass of second-hand sentimentality, of which a little goes a long way. "The Daughter of the Puritans," who tended Our Lady's Lamp in *Transformation* was interesting for once, and hearty worshippers at all shrines are interesting always; but believers and half-believers and unbelievers, who like to look at other people worshipping, and call us to look on too, are apt to be wearisome. More of us than like to own to it are sometimes hard up for emotions; but it does not help us to be reminded of holy wells that have lost their canopies and nuns' wells by decayed parsonages, or even that the signal "To Rosary" is well known on sealing fleets, and that the Angelus bell is more important to monks, for whom it ends the hour of meditation, than to fanciful and sympathetic tourists.

G. A. SIMCOX.

NEW NOVELS.

Robert Carroll. By M. E. LeClerc. In 2 vols. (Hurst & Blackett.)

The Two Lancrofts. By C. F. Keary. In 3 vols. (Osgood, McIlvaine & Co.)

Homespun. By Annie S. Swan. (Hutchinson.)

The Hermit of Muckcross. By Denys Wray. (Sonnenschein.)

Dust and Laurels. By Mary L. Pendered. (Griffith, Farran & Co.)

West Cliff: a Romance. By Easton King. (Digby, Long & Co.)

Claud Brennan. By John Ferrars. (Bristol: Arrowsmith.)

A Conquered Self. By S. Moore-Carew. (Frederick Warne.)

Sons of the Croft. By P. Hay Hunter. (Oliphant, Anderson & Ferrier.)

The Kidnappers. By George G. Green. (Oliphant, Anderson & Ferrier.)

In the plethora of sensational literature, it is refreshing to meet with a really beautiful and elevating story like Miss LeClerc's *Robert Carroll*. It is a tale of the Jacobite rising which followed upon the death of Queen Anne, and the main portion of the action takes place in the North of England. The hero is the son of Sir Arthur Carroll, who has made many sacrifices for the Stuarts, and who, at great peril to himself, shelters the Pretender in 1715. The heroine, Mistress Verena Lyle, is, on the contrary, the daughter of a staunch supporter of the House of Hanover. The reader will under-

stand the perils and vicissitudes which attend the lot of lovers so situated. It is long since we read of so true and tender a passion as that which animated these two. The pure, frail girl had a heart of oak for enduring trial where her lover was concerned; and it is with a pang of regret that we come upon his premature death in prison, while traitors in every way beneath him are spared. The high-souled Verena remained true to his memory, when "the romance of Robert Carroll, and the love of Verena Lyle, passed away from amid the things of Time into the dim regions of Eternity." The style in which this work is written is charming and graceful, so that the reader finds a double pleasure therein. As a specimen of the historical novel, we have had none better for some years past.

Of a wholly different type is *The Two Lancrofts*. It is of a realistic or impressionist order; but, despite its cleverness, the whole tone of it is to our mind unpleasant. To photographing social incidents and individual sensations there is a limit—even when done in the interests of art—and that limit Mr. Keary has overstepped. In the first volume we have the realism of intoxication, of profanity, and of blasphemy; and we firmly believe that the British public has a religious conscience which will rise in revolt against these things. It is neither particularly clever nor witty to refer to Almighty God as "A. G.," and to observe that "it's just as if he had played back on us, and gone out on purpose." Rollicking artists who toss the Voltairian ball about may be entertaining enough on other matters, but they become simply offensive when they discuss deep problems in the manner represented in Mr. Keary's pages. The two Lancrofts are cousins. The career of both is traced with some minuteness, and certainly no deformity of moral action is hid. Willie, the hero, is a bit of a poet, though the specimens furnished of his muse are mere reminiscences of greater writers. He has a kind of all-round cleverness, and lectures at the Royal Institution on "Realistic Fiction." After leading a hot and feverish existence, he dies with his promise unfulfilled. At one point in his history, he believed he had found the philosopher's stone in art, when he grasped Ruskin's idea that creation was the one idea—"to carve a cherry stone with an original pattern." And in order that the unsophisticated may understand what is "impressionism" in novel writing, we may add that this is how the author makes him express his exultation: "By God, I may be rather screwed . . . but I'm damned if I don't see the gist of the matter." Hope Lancroft, the artist, being of a rather stronger constitution than his cousin, survives all his "wild oats" and other experiences. Realism enters into the relations of the Lancrofts with the other sex, and there is at least one daring scene in which Thyrza Lemoine, the frail actress, captures the hero when he has been disappointed in love. We are pained by this book. It shows a capacity for reading human nature; but if it be a fair specimen of what the new English realistic school aims to become, then we can only exclaim, "Reform it

altogether!" By the way, in the first volume a couplet from the Marquis of Montrose's admirable poem is quoted on no fewer than three separate occasions as follows:

"I'll make thee glorious by my pen,
And famous by my sword."

We also see no necessity for disguising such names as Zola, De Maupassant, and Lord Lyons, as Yeyla, De Malmaussant, and Lord Lyson respectively.

Miss Swan is favourably known for her studies of Scottish life and character, and *Homespun* is neither better nor worse than its predecessors. It deals with simple folk, simply but effectively portrayed; and the fact that we are interested in tracing their fortunes is perhaps the best tribute we can pay to the author. The Beild Worthies who foregrounded in Bawbie Windrum's public are real Scots, and among the women folk Marget Broon and Euphame Dempster are equally realisable in the flesh.

A somewhat wild and incoherent sketch is *The Hermit of Muckcross*; and there is at least one realistic scene, a ghastly description of a cremation, which the reader might have been spared. The author probably knows what he is driving at, but it is more than we do. Mr. Denys Wray's style, too, leaves a great deal to be desired.

Miss Pendered's *Dust and Laurels* is, we regret to say, a good deal more conspicuous for the dust than the laurels. The writer calls her story "a study in nineteenth century womanhood"; but Vera Grace, notwithstanding her superficial cleverness, is an inferior type of English womanhood. Hysterical, wilful, and a victim to her own passions, this heroine is continually apologising for false steps which it was perfectly easy for her to avoid, but into which she rushed headlong. She has an honest and manly young fellow for a lover, but she flirts and compromises herself with others outrageously. She finally goes out to Madeira to nurse her first lover, who is dying. Inheriting his wealth, she employs it in founding a Free College for Women. Then she makes a great literary success as the author of *Fractions*, and has the world at her feet. There is undoubted talent in this book, but it is ill-regulated; and we hazard the prediction that in ten years' time—when Miss Pendered is doing better work—she will desire the kindly *dust* of oblivion to envelop whatever *laurels* she hoped to obtain by her present venture.

We are glad to give a word of cordial praise to *West Cliff*, which is a slight sketch of Portland Isle, with a glance at the manners and customs of its inhabitants in 1817-19. Without exhibiting striking talent or originality, it is written in a natural and easy vein. Bessie Stone—the beautiful wild flower of Portland—is an attractive figure; and we watch with interest the struggle between her two lovers, the aristocratic Vavasour and the peasant Ned Hinde. The scene in which the latter pleads with her is very pathetic; but she is lured to her ruin by Vavasour, and comes home to die. John Thornhill is an admirable character. We cannot quite accept the author's statement that customs' duties were "imposed by

unjust and avaricious ministers for their own selfish ends" early in the present century.

Novels which discuss politics, philosophy, and theology are generally heavy reading, and we are afraid that this will be the verdict passed on Mr. Ferrars's *Claud Brennan*. Yet the book is by no means devoid of interest. The hero is a man of brilliant parts, who gains a conspicuous position in literature. He has strong views on county councils, vestries, and municipalities, and asserts that "one man of energy will accomplish a piece of work while a committee is moving the first resolution." Most readers will perhaps prefer Claud Brennan the lover to Claud Brennan the theorist. But here again he is unfortunate. He wins the love of Edith Vaughan, a girl of high principle and deep religious feeling; but little by little Brennan himself becomes a confirmed Agnostic, and at length publishes a book which scandalises all devout persons. Feeling the impassable gulf which divides them, Edith Vaughan breaks her heart over the man whom she loves, and dies. Finally, there is a sad scene depicting Brennan's own death. The story is not of a popular type, but it manifests ability.

The characters in *A Conquered Self* are well drawn. Bernice Yorke sacrifices her own happiness to that of her sister, when she finds that the latter has set her affections upon her own lover. But Harold Warren was a miserable, selfish creature, in spite of his personal beauty, and Bernice is rewarded at last by the love of a much better man.

The little sketch, *Sons of the Croft*, is a vignette of real life, well and deftly executed. The two brothers, Alastair and Angus Macdiarmid, are clearly defined. The former is clever and brilliant, but erratic; and after nearly wrecking his life, he happily recovers his better manhood and wins the Victoria Cross for bravery on the battlefield. Angus is one of those plodding, faithful fellows whose mission seems to be to save others without greatly distinguishing themselves.

Another excellent sketch in the same series of cheap novels is *The Kidnappers*. Again the character-drawing is good, especially as regards the hard, selfish, and hypocritical money-grabber Bailie Robb. It seems scarcely possible that the traffic in human flesh should have been carried on not so very long ago in the northern portion of the British Islands. We have here a vivid picture of the evils attending this inhuman trade.

G. BARNETT SMITH.

SCOTTISH LITERATURE AND LIFE. History and Poetry of the Scottish Border. In 2 vols. By Prof. Veitch. (Blackwoods.)

Old-World Scotland. By T. F. Henderson. (Fisher Unwin.)

Pleasant Memories of a Busy Life. By David Pryde, LL.D. (Blackwoods.)

The Stickit Minister, and some Common Men. By S. K. Crockett. (Fisher Unwin.)

THESE four works deserve to be classed together, for two reasons. They present aspects of the life of Scotland at different periods of its history; and they stand quite apart from and

above the "minor books," which constitute nine-tenths of Scottish literature at the present time.

The first is the largest and most important. Prof. Veitch has almost entirely rewritten and has very greatly enlarged the work which he published some fifteen years ago on the history and poetry of the Scottish Border. As it now stands, I should say it is a final work—final as regards alike the literature, the history, and the topography of the Border. It is quite possible, to say the least, that all antiquaries may not take the same view of the Catrail or Picts' Dyke as Prof. Veitch, and that in some quarters his specially Scottish Arthurian legend may provoke a smile. But, as a representation of what may be accounted the orthodox view of the Border—its literature, its ethnology, its history, its legends, its fairyland—there is in existence no book to be placed on the same shelf with it. Whoever wishes, for example, to see fair Melrose aright in the future must not only visit it by the pale moonlight, but look at it in the *lumen siccum* of Prof. Veitch's carefully verified facts. And what is true of Melrose is true of every corner of the Border that is worth visiting. Nowhere is the fact of this new edition being really though not nominally a new book more remarkably illustrated than in the chapters which deal with the literary history of the Border. Thus, in one we have the original version of one of the two poems which bear the title of "The Flowers of the Forest," taken from Mrs. Cockburn's own MS., and in another we have the rationale—and something more—of the rather perplexing "Dowie Dens of Yarrow" and "Willie's Drowned in Yarrow." But in its new two-volume shape, Prof. Veitch's work deserves special notice and the heartiest commendation, because it is emphatically the manual or text-book of the Border, and breathes its spirit.

In *Old-World Scotland* Mr. Henderson has accomplished a difficult task with great skill and success. The task—to give glimpses of the modes and manners of that Scotland of the past to the skirts of which the Scotland of the present still clings—is difficult, not because it has not been done before, but because it has been overdone. *Old-World Scotland* suggests somehow the eternal Dean Ramsay, and haggis, and orgies at funerals, and ministers' "men." Fortunately, Mr. Henderson is a great deal of an artist, and nothing whatever of an imitator, as you discover before you have read half a dozen of his delightful pages. It may be doubted, indeed, if he has acted wisely in including in a volume of this kind—which certainly needs no padding—a purely historical paper like "New Light on the Darnley Murder." But the great majority of the articles, such as "The Staff of Life," "Scots Vivers," "Squalor," and "Kirk Discipline," are as pertinent to the subject as they are admirable in style. Readers of Mr. Henderson's book will no doubt recognise in it many old friends in the shape both of historical statements and of more or less mythical anecdotes. That was inevitable. But they will also admit that he is no mere disciple of Dean Ramsay. Mr. Henderson, like every Scotsman who is worth his salt, has his own opinions upon most things. Thus he declares fully and frankly that "Since the Union [between England and Scotland] the richer and stronger nation has gained in many ways by its partnership with its neighbour's enterprise and skill; but yet in the latter accompaniment between the two, the gods have so willed that the balance of benefit is immensely in Scotland's favour."

As a rule, however—as becomes a literary artist—he prefers to quietly insinuate his views, as when he says:

"The western capital [Glasgow] began to flourish

to far better purpose by her West Indian connexion than she had ever done through the preaching of the Word, during the years when visionary covenanters 'bore the gree' as the ecclesiastical successors of St. Mungo."

From the literary, as distinguished from the purely personal points of view, *Pleasant Memories of a Busy Life*, by Dr. David Pryde, a once prominent and now retired Scottish educationist—surely his personal appearance is libelled by a gruesome portrait representing him very much in the character of a heavy tragedian—is of considerable interest and value. It tells a good deal about the Scotland, and more particularly about the St. Andrews and Edinburgh, of yesterday, and contains many racial sketches and personal anecdotes of the kind with which various collections have rendered Englishmen familiar. Some of the stories, although enjoyable, have a manufactured look. Here is an example:

"One poor Highlander, on his deathbed, is even said to have contemplated the possibility of finding whisky in the next world. To the minister who had been trying to give him some idea of heaven he said; 'But, sir, will there be any whiskey in heaven?' 'Oh no, Donald, there will be no occasion for that.' 'Casion or no 'casion,' said Donald, 'it wad be but dacent to have it on the table.'"

One can believe, however, the story of the eccentric lady of limited means who, by way of appearing to be profusely hospitable to visitors, "took hold of the bell-pull and cried out, with an earnestness apparently reckless, 'Now, just say what you want, my hand's on the bell—my hand's on the bell.'"

On the whole we like Dr. Pryde best, not when he is discoursing deliberately on such subjects as Scotch pawkiness, and even illustrating them with "good stories," as when he is telling his own experiences as a student and as a professional man naturally and easily. One of his best and most life-like sketches is that of a young literary friend of the name of Downes, whom he describes, not inaccurately, as "genius prematurely extinguished." Here is Dr. Pryde's style at his best:

"In fancy's eye I can see him, tall, thin, and placid, strolling leisurely along the road to Cramond, admiring the glimpses of the coast of Fife on the one hand, and the view of Corstorphine Hill and the Pentlands on the other, noticing with kindly eye the wayside characters, especially tramps and rustic children, and quoting at intervals from his favourite authors, Thackeray and Carlyle. I can see him, too, in the Royal Oak at Cramond, after we had dined on cold beef-steak pie, seated with his pipe in his mouth and his 'stoup o' liquor,' as he loved to call it in Shaksperian phrase, by his side, looking out upon the Firth, and placidly admiring the water, which trembled and gleamed like a living thing."

Dr. Pryde has produced a very interesting book, full both of anecdote and of character.

"Barrie or the Devil," will be the criticism passed upon *The Stickit Minister* by many a hasty reader. Such a criticism would be very unjust. It is quite possible that Mr. Crockett would not have written and published had not Mr. Barrie written and published before him. It is even possible that there would not have been so much about ministers but for the successes scored by the author of *Auld Licht Idylls*. Mr. Crockett is in no sense, however, an imitator of Mr. Barrie or of anyone else. He has a genuine turn for simple but graphic description, and a not inconsiderable fund of pathos; and both are seen to advantage in the sketches he here gives of country ministers, probationers, and street arabs. Although, to judge from internal evidence, both Mr. Crockett's heart and person are in the country, some of his best stories

deal with the town. There is nothing in his book that in humour at all events approaches his account of the spiritual and other progress of that mischievous Edinburgh Gavroche, Cleg Kelly. Sometimes Mr. Crockett obviously strains after effect, as in "Accepted of the beasts," in which a young minister, suspended because of a *fama* against him, takes to singing ecstatically to cattle. But, as a rule, Mr. Crockett confines himself to the realising (and the idealising) of quite conceivable Scottish character; and when he does this he is invariably successful. He may be expected to do something far more ambitious than *The Stickit Minister*; as things are, he is an important accession to the ranks of Scottish artists in fiction.

WILLIAM WALLACE.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MESSRS. RIVINGTON, PERCIVAL & Co. are about to publish a *History of Europe* from 1789 to 1815, by Mr. H. Morse Stephens. Its main features are the absence of any disquisition on the causes of the French Revolution, the representation of Napoleon as the propagator of the ideas of the Revolution through Europe, and the omission of all military details, in order to give space for civil reforms and progress. Mr. Morse Stephens holds the period to be one of transition, and marks as its greatest results the recognition of the principle of nationality, the principle of the sovereignty of the people, and the principle of personal freedom, which involved the abolition of serfdom. The volume is illustrated with four maps of Europe—in 1789, in 1803, in 1810, and in 1815.

MESSRS. A. D. INNES & Co. have made arrangements for an English translation of *England unter den Tudors*, by Dr. Wilhelm Busch, of Dresden, the first volume of which they hope to publish early next year. The translator is the Rev. A. H. Johnson, of All Souls College, Oxford; and Mr. James Gairdner, of the Public Record Office, will probably contribute an introduction.

MESSRS. WILLIAMS & NORGATE intend to resume in November the issue of their "Theological Translation Library." The new series will be edited by Prof. Cheyne, of Oxford, and Prof. Bruce, of Glasgow, and will start with a translation of Weizsäcker's *Apostolische Zeitalter*—a book described in the language of a memorial signed by many distinguished English scholars as "thoroughly historical in spirit and critical in method, which will put students in a position to realise the best results of criticism of the New Testament in an historical form."

MESSRS. WARD & DOWNEY will publish shortly a *Life of Count von Moltke*, by Judge O'Connor Morris, with maps and plans illustrating the campaigns of 1866 and 1870.

MR. EDWARD ARNOLD is about to issue a volume by Mr. W. R. Le Fanu, late Commissioner of Public Works in Ireland, under the title of *Irish Life and Character*. Mr. Le Fanu is a famous raconteur, and all who have experienced the rare pleasure of listening to his Irish stories will look forward eagerly to his book. Mr. Le Fanu is a great nephew of Richard Brinsley Sheridan, and a brother of the late J. Sheridan Le Fanu, the novelist. Mr. Sheridan Le Fanu's best known poem, "Shamus O'Brien," which has been often attributed to Samuel Lover, was written for his brother, Mr. W. R. Le Fanu, to recite.

PROF. R. K. DOUGLAS, of the British Museum, is writing a book on the state of modern society in China, which Messrs. A. D. Innes & Co. hope to publish early next year.

MESSRS. BELL will publish immediately an enlarged edition of Mr. Egerton Castle's *English Bookplates*. There are to be about 70 new illustrations, including 13 copper plates, none of which appeared in the first edition. The Nicholas Bacon plate, in three colours, will form the frontispiece. In the same series will also be published very shortly a handbook of *Printers' Marks*, by Mr. W. Roberts, editor of the "Bookworm," &c. This volume, which will contain about 250 illustrations, has been written with a view to supplying a readable and accurate account of a neglected chapter in the history of bibliography and art.

MESSRS. METHUEN announce a companion volume to *Lyra Heroica*, consisting of pieces of English prose, containing a character-sketch or an incident, selected by Mr. W. E. Henley and Mr. Charles Whibley. The book will be finely printed and bound.

THE first monthly part of a new work, entitled *Cassell's Gazetteer of Great Britain and Ireland*, being a complete Topographical Dictionary of the United Kingdom, will be published next week. It will contain numerous illustrations and sixty maps in colours.

MR. GEORGE ALLEN announces, for publication in November, an edition of Hans Andersen's *Stories and Fairy Tales*, in two volumes, consisting of an entirely new translation by Dr. H. Oskar Sommer, the editor of the "Mort Darthur," with more than 100 illustrations by Mr. Arthur J. Gaskin.

THE next volume of the "Chiswick Press Editions," to be published on October 1, will be Sir Thomas Browne's *Hydriotaphia*, with introduction and notes by Sir John Evans.

MESSRS. REMINGTON & Co. have in the press *Memoirs of the Mutiny*, by Francis Cornwallis Maude, V.C., C.B., who commanded the artillery of Havelock's column, with which is incorporated the personal narrative of John Walter Sherer, C.S.I., formerly Magistrate of Futtehpore, and afterwards of Cawnpore.

THE same publishers also announce an Australian romance, entitled *Out Back*, by Captain Kenneth Mackay.

MR. ELLIOT STOCK announces for immediate publication *Reminiscences of Seventy Years' Travel and Adventure: Military and Civil, Scientific and Literary*, by an Officer of the Civil Service.

MESSRS. GAY AND BIRD will publish in a few days *Paving the Way: A Romance of the Australian Bush*, by Mr. Simpson Newland, an ex-treasurer of South Australia. The story is founded on events during the pioneer days which actually occurred within the knowledge of the writer.

MR. MACKENZIE BELL will publish immediately, through Messrs. Ward, Lock & Bowden, his new volume, entitled *Spring's Immortality and Other Poems*.

A MODERN story of evolution, by J. Compton Rickett, entitled, *The Quickening of Caliban*, will be published by Messrs. Cassell & Co. on September 28, and will be issued simultaneously in America. Mr. Max Pemberton's new story, *The Iron Pirate*, will also be published in a few days by the same publishers.

A NEW volume by Agnes Repplier, entitled *Essays in Idleness*, will shortly be published by Messrs. Gay and Bird. The same firm have nearly ready *A Japanese Interior*, by Miss Alice Bacon, author of "Japanese Girls and Women."

OWING to the preparation of a photogravure portrait, the publication of the *Life of the Rev. R. Suffield* has been delayed, but Messrs. Williams & Norgate hope to have it ready some

time next week. The book will contain some interesting letters from Dr. Martineau.

THE Midland Educational Company have in the press, for immediate publication, "A Handbook for the Clergy," compiled by the editor of the "Worcester Diocesan Calendar."

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN will in future be the sole publisher of the works of Miss Frances Power Cobbe, and will issue a uniform edition of them in a new binding.

MESSRS. MATTHEW & BROOKE, of Bradford, have acquired the library of the late Arthur Briggs, of Rawdon Hall, near Leeds. The collection—which is a growth of two generations—is especially rich in illustrated and fine art books, galleries of engravings from the great masters, and standard historical works, while it also comprises Gould's *Birds*. The bindings include fine specimens of Bedford, Zachnsdorf, Riviere, &c.

THE FORTHCOMING MAGAZINES.

THE *Asiatic Quarterly* for October will have a second article by Lord Chelmsford, reasserting his view that India can best be defended on the line of the Indus; the Marquis of Lorne argues the case of the Imperial British East Africa Company; Sir Roper Lethbridge protests against the proposed cadastral survey of Behar; Mr. A. Michie advocates an alliance between India and China, as the natural counterpoise to the Asiatic projects of Russia and France; Dr. Leitner prints anthropological observations on twelve Dards and Kafirs once in his service; Mr. C. Johnston describes "The Red Rajputs"; and General J. G. K. Forlong writes upon "Pehlevi Texts and the Chronology of the Zend Avesta."

THE *National Review* for October will contain articles on "The House of Lords and The Home Rule Bill," by Lord Ashbourne; "Some Personal Aspects of the Session," by an M.P.; "Biography," by Mr. Leslie Stephen; and "The New French Chamber," by Mrs. Crawford. Mr. Alfred Austin will contribute the first of a series of papers, entitled "The Garden that I Love."

IN *Harper's Magazine* for October will be begun a series of illustrated papers, entitled "From the Black Sea to the Persian Gulf by Caravan." There will also be an account of "Undergraduate Life at Oxford," by Mr. Richard Harding Davis; and an article on "Witchcraft Superstition in Norfolk."

MR. KARL BLIND will have an article in the forthcoming number of the *Scottish Review*, on "The Meaning of the Russian Name," in which the researches and opinions of Dr. Vilhelm Thomsen, of Copenhagen, of Mr. Hyde Clarke, and of the late Dr. Paulus Cassel, of Berlin, are discussed. The Germanic origin of the word "Russian," as connected with the Scandinavian and Teutonic founders of the Russian empire, is upheld.

THE October number of *Atalanta*, which begins a new volume, will have for frontispiece a reproduction of Mr. Alma Tadema's celebrated picture, "The Frigidarium." There will also be an original drawing by Sir Noel Paton, of "Elaine"; and a series of illustrations by Messrs. C. S. Ricketts and Reginald Savage, accompanying an article on "The Houses of Tudor and Stuart in Prose and Verse." Among the other contents will be, "Sir Robert's Fortune," by Mrs. Oliphant; "A Costly Freak," by Maxwell Grey; a song, by Dr. C. Hubert H. Parry; and "The Realistic Novel," by Sarah Tytler.

THE first monthly part of the new volume of *Chums*, to be issued on September 28, will

contain instalments of two serial stories, entitled "Twixt Earth and Ocean," by Mr. Standish O'Grady, and "Under the Shadow of Night," by Mr. D. H. Parry. There will also be interviews with Lord Charles Beresford, Capt. Boyton, Mr. George Manville Fenn, Mr. Herbert Ward, and Mr. W. H. Grenfell.

IN the next number of the *Ludgate Monthly* a new series of illustrated articles will begin, whose scope is described in their title, "The Man and the Town." "Lord Armstrong and Newcastle-upon-Tyne," by Mr. Frederick Dolman, is the subject of the first article.

MR. FRANK BARRETT's new serial story, "The Justification of Andrew Lebrun," will commence in this week's number of *Cassell's Saturday Journal*.

IN the issue of the *Amateur Photographer* for October 6 will appear the first instalment of a translation of Dr. J. M. Eder's "Handbuch der Photographie," dealing particularly with the theory and practice of gelatine emulsions.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

FOR A PICTURE OF WALTER SICKERT.
(*Hôtel Royal, Dieppe.*)

THE grey-green stretch of sandy grass,
Indefinitely desolate;
A sea of lead, a sky of slate;
Already Autumn in the air, alas!
One stark monotony of stone,
The long hotel, acutely white,
Against the after-sunset light
Withers grey-green, and takes the grass's tone.
Listless and endless it outlies,
And means to you and me no more
Than any pebble on the shore:
But, ah! to see it as with Sickert's eyes!

ARTHUR SYMONS.

Dieppe: Sept. 16, 1893.

THE COMING PUBLISHING SEASON.

THE CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY PRESS
ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Theology.—"The Old Testament in Greek, according to the Septuagint," edited by Prof. H. B. Swete, Vol. III., completing the edition; "The Philocalia of Origen," the Greek text edited from the Manuscripts, with Critical Apparatus and Indexes, and an Introduction on the sources of the text, by J. Armitage Robinson; "Origen's Commentaries on St. John," freshly edited by A. E. Brooke; "The New Testament in the Original Greek," according to the text followed in the Authorized Version, together with the variations adopted in the Revised Version, edited by the late F. H. A. Scrivener, new and cheaper edition; "Adversaria Critica Sacra," by the late F. H. A. Scrivener, edited by J. Rendel Harris; "The Church Catechism Explained," by the Rev. Arthur W. Robinson. "Contributions to Biblical and Patristic Literature," edited by Prof. J. Armitage Robinson: Vol. II., No. 3, "Apocrypha Anecdota," containing the Latin version of the Apocalypse of Paul, the Apocalypses of the Virgin, of Sedrach, of Zosimas, &c., by M. R. James; Vol. III., No. 1, "The Rules of Tyconius," freshly edited from the MSS., with an examination of his witness to the old Latin version, by F. C. Burkitt; No. 2, "The Homeric Centones," by J. Rendel Harris. "The Cambridge Bible for Schools and Colleges": "The Epistles to the Colossians and Philemon," by the Rev. H. C. G. Moule; "The Epistles to Timothy and Titus," by the Rev. A. E. Humphreys; "The Cambridge Greek Testament for Schools and Colleges," "The Book of Revelation," by the late W. H. Simcox.

Law, Historical, and Miscellaneous.—"The History of English Law," by Sir Frederick Pollock and Frederick William Maitland, in 2 vols.; "Digest XLVII. 2., De Furtis," translated with notes, by C. H. Monro; "The Growth of British Policy," by Prof. J. R. Seeley; "A Discourse of the Common Weal of this Realm of England," first printed in 1581, and commonly attributed to W. S., edited from the MSS. by the late Elizabeth Lamond; "Statutes of Lincoln Cathedral," arranged by the late Henry Bradshaw, with illustrative documents, edited by Chr. Wordsworth, Part II. containing statutes earlier and later than those in the "Black Book" with the "Novum Registrum" and documents from other churches of the Old Foundation; "The Elements of English Grammar," by A. S. West; "The Old English Lay of Beowulf," edited with Critical and Philological Notes and Alphabetical Glossary by A. J. Wyatt; "Milton's Paradise Lost," Books III. and IV., edited, with Introduction, Notes, Indexes, by A. W. Verity; "Ancient Ships," by Cecil Torr, with numerous illustrations; "The Mummy: Chapters on Egyptian Funeral Archaeology," by E. A. Wallis Budge; "A Catalogue of the Egyptian Antiquities in the Fitzwilliam Museum," by E. A. Wallis Budge; "A Descriptive Catalogue of the Manuscripts in the Fitzwilliam Museum," illustrated with twenty plates of photographic reproductions, by Montague Rhodes James.

Oriental.—"Grammar of the Modern Egyptian Arabic," by Vollers, translated by F. C. Burkitt; "The New History (Tarikh-i-Jadid)," a circumstantial account of the Babi movement in Persia from its first beginnings till the death of the founder (A.D. 1844-1850), chiefly based on the contemporary history of Hiji Mirza Jani of Kāshān, and supplemented by original historical documents, plans, and facsimiles, by Edward G. Browne; "The Jitaka," translated from the Pali under the superintendence of Prof. E. B. Cowell, by Robert Chalmers, H. T. Francis, R. A. Neil, and W. H. D. Rouse, in six or seven volumes.

Classical.—"Sophocles," the plays and fragments, with Critical Notes, Commentary, and Translation in English prose, by Prof. R. C. Jebb, Part I., "Oedipus Tyrannus, third edition, Part VI., "Electra"; "Aristophanes—Equites," with Introduction and Notes by R. A. Neil; "Aristophanes—Vespæ," with Introduction and Notes by C. E. Graves; "The Cambridge Homer—Homer's Iliad," the text edited in accordance with modern criticism by Arthur Platt; "The Mimes of Herondas," the text edited with a Commentary by Walter Headlam; "Pindar—Olympian and Pythian Odes," with Notes Explanatory and Critical, Introductions and Introductory Essays, by C. A. M. Fennell, new edition; "Plato—Protagoras," with Introduction and Notes by J. Adam and A. M. Adam; "T. Macci Plauti Stichus," with Introduction and Notes by C. A. M. Fennell; "T. Macci Plauti Epidicus," from the text of G. Goetz, with an Introduction and Notes by J. H. Gray; "Cicero—Pro Milone," by J. S. Reid; "Tacitus—Agricola and Germania," by the Rev. H. M. Stephenson; "Euripides—Hecuba," by W. S. Hadley; "Latin and Greek Verse Composition," by the late Prof. T. S. Evans, with a memoir by Canon Waite; "Demosthenes against Androtion and against Timocrates," with Introductions and English Commentary by Prof. William Wayte.

Mathematical and Scientific.—"The Collected Mathematical Papers of Prof. Arthur Cayley," Vol. VI., with portrait, to be completed in 10 vols.; "The Scientific Papers of the late John Couch Adams," Vol. I., edited by Prof. William Grylls Adams, with a Memoir by J. W. L. Glaisher; "A Treatise on Spherical

Astronomy," by Sir Robert S. Ball; "A History of the Theory of Elasticity and of the Strength of Materials," by the late I. Todhunter, edited and completed by Prof. Karl Pearson, Vol. II. Saint Venant to Lord Kelvin; "A Treatise on the Mathematical Theory of Elasticity," by A. E. H. Love, Vol. II. completing the work; "A Treatise on the Theory of Functions of a Complex Variable," by A. R. Forsyth; "Plane Trigonometry," by S. L. Loney; "Solutions of the Examples in a Treatise on the Elements Statics and Dynamics," by S. L. Loney; "Elementary Hydrostatics," by John Greaves; "The Steam Engine and other Heat Engines," by Prof. J. A. Ewing; "Elementary Palaeontology for Geological Students," by Henry Woods; "Practical Physiology of Plants," by F. Darwin and E. H. Acton; "Euclid's Elements of Geometry," Books V. and VI., by H. M. Taylor; "Solutions to the Exercises in Euclid," Books I. to IV., by W. W. Taylor.

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Series.—"In the 'New Irish Library': 'The Bog of Stars,' and other stories of Elizabethan Ireland, by Mr. Standish O'Grady; in a newly-designed edition of the 'Adventure Series,' 'The Life and Adventures of James P. Beckwourth,' edited by Mr. Charles P. Leland, and 'The Memoirs and Travels of Mauritius Augustus Count de Benzowsky,' from the translation of his original MS. (1741-1771), by William Nicholson, edited by Captain Pasfield Oliver; in 'The Story of the Nations': 'The Australian Commonwealth,' by Mr. Greville Tregarthen; 'Spain (711-1492): from the Moorish Conquest to the Fall of Granada,' by Mr. H. E. Watts; 'South Africa,' by Mr. George M. Theal; and 'The Crusades: the Story of the Latin Kingdom of Jerusalem,' by Messrs. T. A. Archer and C. Kingsford; in the 'Pseudonym Library': 'God's Will, and other Stories,' by Ilse Frapan, translated by Mrs. Macdonnell; 'The Home of the Dragon,' a Tonguese idyll, by Anna Catharina; 'Mimi's Marriage,' a sketch, by V. Mikoulitch; and 'The Raising of Mrs. Potter, and other Stories,' by Jane Nelson; in the 'Independent Novel Series': 'Stories from Garshin,' translated by Mrs. Alice Voynich, with an introduction by Mr. Sergius Stepniak; 'Tiari,' a Tahitian romance, by Mrs. Dora Hort; 'Hugh Darville,' by Mrs. E. L. St. Germaine; in the 'Children's Library': 'The Pope's Mule, and other Stories,' by Alphonse Daudet, translated by Mrs. A. D. Beavington-Atkinson and Miss D. Havers, and illustrated by Miss Ethel K. Martyn; 'The Little Glass Man, and other Stories,' translated from Hauff by Miss Lina Eckenstein, illustrated by Mr. James Pryde.

Miscellaneous.—"Lord Tennyson and his Friends," a series of twenty-five portraits, with an essay by Mrs. Thackeray Ritchie, and an introduction by Mr. H. H. Hay Cameron; "Greek Vase Paintings," select examples, containing over forty full-page illustrations, with an introduction and notes by Miss Jane E. Harrison and Mr. D. S. MacColl; "American Illustrators," by Mr. F. Hopkinson Smith, illustrated with fifteen plates and a hundred sketches, and a cover designed by Mr. W. L. Metcalf; "A Book of Thoughts linked with Memories of John Bright," selected and edited by his daughter, Mrs. Mary B. Curry; "The Wit and Wisdom of the late James Runciman," with a memoir by Mr. Grant Allen, and an introduction by Mr. W. T. Stead; "The Rescue, and other Poems," by Mr. H. Bellyse Baildon; "The Autobiography of Theobald Wolfe Tone, a Chapter from Irish History, 1790-1798," edited by Mr. R. Barry O'Brien, with a preface by Mr. Augustine Birrell, with

steel plates, &c.; "Annie Besant: an Autobiography," with twelve illustrations; "The Autobiography of Thomas Salvini," illustrated; "Recollections of the Countess Thérèse of Brunswick," by Fraulein Mariam Tenger, translated by the Hon. Mrs. Rollo Russell, with two portraits; "Bamford's Passages in the Life of a Radical," edited by Mr. Henry Duncley; "The Marquis d'Argenson," a study in criticism, being the Stanhope prize essay for 1893, by Mr. Arthur Ogle; "The Meeting House and the Manse: or the Story of the Independents of Sudbury," by Mr. William Walter Hodson; "Days Spent on a Doge's Farm," written and illustrated by Miss Margaret Symonds; "Handbook of English Cathedrals," by Mrs. Van Rensselaer, illustrated; "To Gypsyland," by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pennell, illustrated by the former; "The Heart and Songs of the Spanish Sierras," by the Rev. George Whit White; "The New Egypt," by the late Francis Adams; "An Embassy to Provence," by Mr. Thomas A. Janvier, illustrated; "Thumb-nail Sketches in Holland," by Mr. George Wharton Edwards; "The Queen at Balmoral," by Mr. Frank Pope Humphrey; "The Sunny Days of Youth," by the Rev. E. J. Hardy; "More about Names," by Mr. Leopold Wagner; "The Boy and the Angel: Discourses for Children," by the Rev. John Byles; "What One Woman Thinks," essays by Haryot Holt Cahon, edited by Miss Cynthia M. Westover.

Fiction.—"Milliara, an Australian Romance," by Mr. Noel Hope; "In a Cornish Township with Old Vogue Folk," by Mrs. Dolly Pentreath, illustrated by Mr. Percy B. Craft; "The Brownies at Home," written and illustrated by Mr. Palmer Cox; "The Bunny Stories for Young People," by Mr. John Howard Jewett, with seventy-eight illustrations; "Jeanie o' Biggersdale, and other Yorkshire Stories," by Mrs. Katharine Simpson, with a preface by Canon J. C. Atkinson; "The Tragedy of the Norse God," by Mrs. Ruth Pitt, illustrated by Messrs. G. P. Jacob Hood and J. A. J. Brindley; "The White Islander," by Mrs. Mary Hartwell Catherwood, illustrated by Mr. Francis Day; "Bright Celestials: The Chinaman at Home and Abroad," by John Coming Chinaman; "Sweet Bells out of Tune," by Mrs. Burton Harrison, illustrated by Mr. Gibson; "The Boy God," an ethical romance, by Mrs. E. Lynch, illustrated; "Topsys and Turveys," with coloured illustrations; "Out of It," by Miss A. F. Radcliffe; "My Poor Niece, and other Stories," by Miss Rosaline Masson; "The Last Day of the Carnival," a life sketch by Kostromitin, translated by Mr. J. Sosnin; "Amabel": a military romance, by Mrs. Cathal Macguire; "Markham Howard," by Mr. J. Heale; "Bianca," by Mrs. Bagot Harte; "The Romance of a Country," a masque, by Miss M. A. Curtois.

Theology.—"Perfect Freedom," by the late Bishop Phillips Brooks; and "The Hebrew Twins," by the late Dr. Samuel Cox, with a memorial introduction; also new editions of "The Two Spheres of Truth," "The Temple," with a preface by Mr. J. Henry Shorthouse, and "The Stickit Minister."

MESSRS. SWAN SONNENSCHNEIN & Co.'s ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Theology and Philosophy.—"History of the Christian Church in the Middle Ages," by the late Dr. Wilhelm Moeller, translated by Andrew Rutherford, being the second and concluding volume of Moeller's "Church History"; "Before the Throne": a Manual of Devotion, by the Rev. William Bellars, with a preface by Canon A. J. Mason, new edition; "In the King's Presence," being the Daily Prayers and Devotions for Holy Com-

munion from "Before the Throne," by the Rev. William Bellars; "The Contemporary Pulpit," second series, Vols. IX. and X.; "The Skeptics of the French Renaissance," by John Owen, uniform with "The Skeptics of the Italian Renaissance," of which a second edition, revised, will also be published; in the "Library of Philosophy": "Riddles of the Sphinx," a Study in the Philosophy of Evolution, by F. C. S. Schiller, second edition; "Appearance and Reality," by F. H. Bradley; "The Principles of Psychology," by G. F. Stout; in the "Philosophy at Home" series: "Religion," by G. de Molinari, translated by Walter K. Firminger, with a preface by Canon Scott Holland; in the "Ethical Library": "The Civilisation of Christendom and other Studies," by Bernard Bosanquet; other volumes to follow by Prof. A. Sidgwick, Mr. Leslie Stephen, J. H. Muirhead, Mr. David G. Ritchie, Sophie Bryant, &c.

Science.—"A Student's Textbook on Botany," by Prof. Sidney H. Vines, illustrated; "Textbook of Embryology: Invertebrates," by Drs. Korschelt and Heider, of Berlin, translated and edited by Prof. E. L. Mark, and Dr. W. M. Woodworth, Part I., illustrated; "The Cell: its Anatomy and Physiology," by Dr. Oscar Hertwig, of Berlin, translated and edited by Dr. H. J. Campbell, illustrated; "Textbook of Palaeontology for Zoological Students," by Theodore T. Groom, of the Yorkshire College, Leeds, illustrated, forming a supplement to Claus and Sedgwick's "Textbook of Zoology"; "Lectures on Human and Animal Psychology," by Prof. Wilhelm Wundt, of Leipzig, translated and edited by James Edward Creighton and Edward Bradford Titchener; "Handbook of Systematic Botany," by Prof. E. Warming, of Stockholm, translated and edited by M. C. Potter, illustrated; "Town Flowers," by J. W. N., with a preface by Canon Benham and Prebendary Webb-Peploe; "Reveries of World History, from Earth's Nebulous Origin to its Final Ruin: or, The Romance of a Star," by T. Mullett Ellis. "Introductory Science Text-books": "Zoology," by B. Lindsay, illustrated; "The Amphioxus," by Dr. B. Hatschek, of Vienna, and James Tuckey, of the University of Durham, illustrated; "Geology," by Dr. Edward B. Aveling, illustrated. "Young Collector Series": "Fishes," by the Rev. H. A. Macpherson; "Flowering Plants," by James Britten; "Grasses," by W. Hutchinson; "Mammalia," by the Rev. H. A. Macpherson.

History, Geography, Travel, &c.—"History of South Africa: 1834-1848," by George McCall Theal, forming Vol. IV. of the Consolidated History, with seven maps; "Esquemeling's Buccaneers of America," a reprint of the edition of 1684, including the very scarce Fourth Part, with facsimile reproductions of all the portraits, plates, and maps, edited by Henry Powell; "Greek Constitutional Antiquities," by Dr. Gilbert, translated by E. Nicklin; "The Story of Louis XVII. of France," by E. E. Evans, with portraits; "The South Sea Islanders and the Queensland Labour Trade: a Record of Voyages and Experiences in the Western Pacific from 1875 to 1891," by William T. Wawn, Master Mariner, with illustrations and maps; "Adventures in Australia Fifty Years Ago, being a Record of an Emigrant's Wanderings through the Colonies of New South Wales, Victoria, and Queensland during the years 1839-1844," by James Demarr, illustrated.

Belles Lettres and Art.—"A History of English Caricaturists and Graphic Humorists of the Nineteenth Century," by Graham Everett, with illustrations by the Cruikshanks, Rowlandson, Gilray, Banbury, Lane, Crowquill, Bennett, Sandby, Thackeray, Doré, Seymour, Phiz, Leech, &c., new edition; "Prose Treatises of Richard Rolle of Hampole," edited

by Dr. Carl Horstmann, forming the first volume of the "Old English Library"; "A Concordance to the Poetical Works of Milton," by John Bradshaw; "The Coinage of the European Continent," with an Introduction and Catalogues of Mints, Denominations and Rulers, by W. Carew Hazlitt, with 250 illustrations; "Dante's Divine Comedy" (The Inferno, Purgatorio, and Paradiso), a version in the nine-line metre of Spenser, by George Musgrave, Part I. The Inferno or Hell, also a large-paper edition; "The Best Books: a Classified Bibliography," first supplement, bringing the work down to the autumn of 1893, by William Swan Sonnenschein—future supplements will appear at intervals of about five years; "Randolph Lord de Vere and other Poems," by the Rev. James Brownes; "Dilettante Library": "William Blake, his Life, Character, and Genius," by Alfred T. Story, with a portrait, also a large-paper edition, containing four reproductions of Blake's drawings; "Richard Jefferies, a Study," by H. S. Salt, with a portrait, also a large-paper edition, containing four original drawings by Bertha Newcombe; "Leigh Hunt," by R. Brimley Johnson; "Oliver Wendell Holmes," by Walter Jerrold; "Selected Letters of Mendelssohn," edited by W. F. Alexander.

Social Economics and Politics.—"History of the English Landed Interest: its Customs, Laws, and Agriculture: Modern Period," by R. M. Garnier; "Socialism: its Growth and its Outcome," by William Morris and E. Belfort Bax; "Suicide and Insanity," by Dr. S. A. K. Strahan; "The Social Side of the Reformation," by E. Belfort Bax, Part I. German Society at the close of the Middle Ages. Part II. The Peasants' War. Part III. The Rise and Fall of the Anabaptists; "Justice for England" by a Plain Tory; "Pictures of the Socialistic Future," by Eugene Richter, translated by Henry Wright; "Social Science Series": "The Rights of Women," by M. Ostragorski, translated under the author's supervision; "The Hours and Wages of Labour in relation to Production," by L. von Brentano, translated by W. J. Arnold; "The Theory and Policy of Labour Protection," by Dr. A. Schäffle, translated by A. C. Morant; "Social Peace," by Prof. Schulze-Gaevernitz, translated by C. M. Wicksteed, and edited by Graham Wallas; "A History of the Rochdale Pioneers," by G. J. Holyoake, new edition; "England's Foreign Trade in the Nineteenth Century," by A. L. Bowley; "Catholic Socialism," by Dr. Nitti, translated by M. Killea, with a Preface by D. G. Ritchie; "The Dwellings of the Poor," by Locke Worthington, with plates and diagrams; "The Progress and Prospects of Political Economy," by Prof. J. K. Ingram; "The Elements of Socialism," by Prof. R. T. Ely, of Harvard; "University Extension," by Dr. M. E. Sadler; "Land Systems of Australasia," by William Epps; "Social Studies," by Prof. Mavor.

Educational.—"The Comedies of Plautus" (Amphitryon, Asinaria, Aulularia, Bacchides, Captivi), translated in the original metres by Edward H. Sugden, of Queen's College, Melbourne; "The Works of Q. Horatius Flaccus," translated by the Rev. J. C. Elgood, with glossary and explanations; "How Gertrude Teaches her Children," by J. H. Pestalozzi, edited by E. Cooke; "The Albany Phonetic Readers," by Laura Soames, Parts I., II., and III.; "The First Book of Fractions," by E. Aldred Williams; "A German Exercise Book," by A. Sonnenschein; "A Cyclopaedia of Military Science," by Captain C. N. Watts; "Parallel Grammar Series": "Third French Reader and Writer," by L. Barbé; "Third German Reader and Writer," by Dr. Georg Fiedler; "Greek Syntax," by

Prof. E. A. Sonnenschein; "School Authors," a new series of Modern Texts, edited for school use: "Die Vierzehn Nothelfer," by Wilhelm Heinrich Riehl, edited by Russell E. Macnaghten; "Short Stories," by Robert Reinich, edited by James Colville; "Select Readings in French Prose and Verse," by V. Oger; "German Chronicles of War," by F. Lange; "The Public Schools Year Book (1893-94), edited by Three Public School Men (Eton, Harrow, Winchester), a record of all matters of interest to parents, teachers and boys, fifth year of issue.

Fiction.—"Twixt Shadow and Shine," by Marcus Clarke; "Worthington, Junior," by Edith Sichel, in 3 vols.; "The Hermit of Muckross," by Denys Wray; "The Heir of Inglesby," by Violetta; new editions: "The Wages of Sin," by Lucas Malet; "Jem Peterkin's Daughter," by W. B. Churchward; "Lady Hazelton's Confession," by Mrs. Kent Spender; "Young Mr. Ainalie's Courtship," by F. C. Phillips; "My First Grouse and other Memories," by T. E. Kebbel, author of "Rough Shooting."

Gift Books.—"The Natural History and Antiquities of Selborne," by Gilbert White, Bennett's edition with notes by J. E. Harting, illustrations by Bewick, Harvey, &c., new edition; "Women Travellers of the Nineteenth Century," by W. H. Davenport Adams, new edition, illustrated; "The New Arabian Nights," translated by W. F. Kirby, illustrated; "Fairy Tales," by W. Hauff, translated by Percy Pinkerton, illustrated; "Brave Boys who have become Illustrious Men," by J. M. Darton, illustrated.

MESSRS. HODDER AND STOUGHTON'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

"The Historical Geography of the Holy Land," by the Rev. Dr. G. Adam Smith; "Literary Recollections," by F. Espinasse; "Some Salient Points in the Science of the Earth," by Sir J. William Dawson; "The Brontës in Ireland, or Facts Stranger than Fiction," by Dr. William Wright; "Graeme and Cyril," a story by Barry Pain; "A Mackay Ruthquist, or Singing the Gospel among Hindus and Gonds," by the author of "A. M. Mackay, Pioneer Missionary"; "Diary and Letters of Andrew A. Bonar, D.D.," by his daughter, Marjory Bonar; "The Epistle of St. Peter," by Prof. J. Rawson Lumby; "Outlines of the History of Dogma," by Prof. Adolph Harnack; "The Seventh Series of the Expositor's Bible," edited by the Rev. Dr. W. Robertson Nicoll, consisting of the "Second Book of Kings," by Archdeacon Farrar; "The Epistle to the Romans," by Principal Handley Moule; "The First Book of Chronicles," by Prof. W. H. Bennett; "The Second Epistle to the Corinthians," by the Rev. James Denney; "The Book of Numbers," by Rev. R. A. Watson, and the "Psalms," Volume III., by the Rev. Dr. Alexander Maclaren; "The Ascent of Faith, or the Grounds of Certainty in Science and Religion," by the Rev. A. J. Harrison; "The Holy Spirit in Missions," by the Rev. Dr. A. J. Gordon; "The Key of the Grave," by the Rev. Dr. W. Robertson Nicoll; "Sir Robert N. Fowler, Bart., M.P.," a memoir by John Stephen Flynn; "Scotland Yesterday," by William Wallace; "Michael Lamont, Schoolmaster," by Mrs. Patrick Findlay; "Saintly Lives, from St. Augustine to Yesterday," by the Rev. Dr. J. Elder Cumming; a new edition, enlarged, of Miss Jane Barlow's "Bogland Studies," uniform with "Irish Idylls"; "Hints and Helps for Young Men," and "Hints and Helps for Young Women," by Mr. M. Thayer; "Famous Voyagers and Explorers," by Sarah K. Bolton;

"In the Fifteen: a Tale of the First Jacobite Rebellion," by the Rev. H. C. Adams, with illustrations by Finnemore; "Just like Jack: a Story of the Brine and Breeze," by Dr. Gordon Stables, with illustrations by Finnemore; "Lux Diurna: a Book of Texts, Readings, &c.," printed in red and black; the Rev. Dr. Pentecost's "Bible Studies on the International Sunday School Lessons for 1894;" "The People's Dictionary of the Bible," edited by the Rev. Dr. M. Rice; the eighth volume of the *Expositor*, fourth series, edited by the Rev. Dr. W. Robertson Nicoll; "The Theology of the Old Testament," by Prof. W. H. Bennett; "The Theology of the New Testament," by Prof. Adeney; "Christianity and Evolution," by Prof. Iverach; a pocket edition of the "Newberry Bible," in various bindings; "Luther's Early Works and Catechism," edited by Principal Wace and Prof. C. A. Buchheim; "Religion in History and in the Life of to-day," by Principal Fairbairn, new and enlarged edition; "Christianity in the Home," by the Rev. Dr. Theodore Cuyler; "The Ordeal of Philip and Gerald: or Left to Themselves," by Edward Ireneus Stevenson, being a new volume of the Boys' Select Library; "The Gospel of St. Mark," by the Rev. Dr. Alexander MacLaren.

MESSRS. ELKIN MATHEWS AND JOHN LANE'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Mr. Grant Allen's volume of verse, "The Lower Slope"; Mr. Norman Gale's "Orchard Songs"; Mr. John Davidson's "Random Itinerary," and a new collected edition of his "Plays"; Mr. Le Gallienne's "Religion of a Literary Man"; Mrs. Hinkson's (Katherine Tynan) "Cuckoo Songs"; a volume of "Poems" by Dr. Garnett; Mr. Oscar Wilde's new poem "The Sphinx," with illustrations by Mr. Charles Ricketts, and the same author's Plays in four volumes: "Lady Windermere's Fan," "A Woman of no Importance," "The Duchess of Padua," and "Salomé" (done into English) the last being illustrated by Mr. Aubrey Beardsley, and in addition Mr. Wilde's "Incomparable and Ingenious History of Mr. W. H., being the true Secret of Shakespear's Sonnets"; a volume of Selections from the Works of Dr. Gordon Hake, edited by Mrs. Meynell; Mr. Arthur Christopher Benson's "Poems"; Mr. Frederick Wedmore's "Pastorals of France—Renunciations"; Mr. George Egerton's "Keynotes" (short stories); the "Poems" of Mr. Francis Thompson, a new writer; Mr. G. A. Greene's "Italian Lyrista of To-day"; "The letters of Thomas Lovell Beddoes," edited by Mr. Edmund Gosse; Mrs. Graham R. Tomson's "After Sunset," a volume of verse; "Romantic Professions," collected papers, by Mr. W. P. James; Mr. Kenneth Grahame's "Pagan Papers"; a second series of "The Book of the Rhymers' Club; Mr. Selwyn Image's "Carols and Poems"; Mr. Arthur Galton's "Essays on Matthew Arnold"; Mr. Lionel Johnson's "Art of Thomas Hardy," with a bibliography by Mr. John Lane; the late Mrs. Frances Wynne's verses "Whisper," with a memoir by Katherine Tynan, and a portrait; a cheap edition of Mr. J. T. Nettlehip's "Robert Browning, Essays and Thoughts"; and the serial issue of the "Hobby Horse," and of "Oxford Characters," a series of lithographed portraits of Oxford notabilities by Mr. Will Rothenstein, with text by Mr. York Powell and others.

MESSRS. HUTCHINSON & CO.'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

A new novel by the author of "I Forbid the Banns, entitled, "A Gray Eye or So," in 3 vols., and a new edition of the same author's

"Daureen"; A tale of the Black Country, by Annie S. Swan (Mrs. Burnett Smith) entitled, "A Bitter Debt," with illustrations by D. Murray Smith; "Pictures from Greek Life and Story" by Prof. A. J. Church, illustrated; an improved edition of Olive Schreiner's "Story of an African Farm"; a new book of adventure by Hume Nisbet, entitled "Valdmer the Viking," with illustrations by the author and M. Nisbet; a new novel by Mrs. J. Kent Spender, "A Strange Temptation," in 3 vols.; "Seven Christmas Eves: Being the Romance of a Social Evolution," by Clo. Graves, B. L. Farjeon, Florence Marryat, G. Manville Fenn, Mrs. Campbell Praed, Justin Huntly McCarthy and Clement Scott, with illustrations by Dudley Hardy; a new story of Cornish life by Amelia E. Barr, entitled "A Singer from the Sea"; "A Romance of Lincoln's Inn," by Sarah Doudney, in 2 vols.; "Women of the Valois Court," by Imbert de Saint-Amand, translated by Elizabeth Gilbert Martin, with portraits, being a new volume of "The Famous Women of the French Court"; a story of adventure by sea and land, by J. Bloundelle Burton, entitled, "The Desert Ship," with illustrations by Hume Nisbet and Walter Buckley; "A Bubble Fortune," by Sarah Tytler; "Courtship and Marriage," by Annie S. Swan; "Namesakes," and "Golden Gwendolyn," by Evelyn Everett Green, both with illustrations; "The Boy Patriot: or From Poverty to the Presidency," being the story of the life of General Andrew Jackson, by Oliver Dyer, with illustrations by H. M. Eaton; "Through Pain to Peace," by Sarah Doudney, and "The Impress of a Gentlewoman," by Fanny E. Newberry, both with illustrations; three new illustrated volumes of the "Fifty-two Library": "Fifty-two Stories for Boyhood and Youth," by G. A. Henty and others, "Fifty-two Stories for Girlhood and Youth," by Mrs. G. Linnaeus Banks and others, and "Fifty-two Stories for Children"; the following volumes in the "Boys' Golden Library": "The Cruise of the Crystal Boat," by Dr. Gordon Stables; "Pictures from Roman Life and Story," by Prof. A. J. Church; "Our Clerk from Barkton," "Making the Best of It," "Fighting the Sea," and "Up North in a Whaler," all by Edward A. Rand; "The Warriors of the Crescent," by the late W. H. Davenport Adams; and "The Little Marine," by Florence Marryat; the following volumes in "The Girls' Golden Library": "Where Two Ways Meet," by Sarah Doudney; "No Humdrum Life for Me," by Mrs. J. Kent Spender; "The Family Difficulty," by Sarah Doudney; "Winnie Travers," and "Self and Self Sacrifice," both by Anna E. Lisle; "The Maid of Orleans," by the late W. H. Davenport Adams; "Among the Welsh Hills," by M. C. Halifax; "A Child of the Precinct," by Sarah Doudney; "The Clever Miss Janey," by Margaret Haycraft; and "Miss Pringle's Pearls," by Mrs. G. Linnaeus Banks.

MESSRS. WILLIAMS & NORGATE'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

General.—A Memoir of the late Prof. Croom Robertson, by his Brother; also, "Man an Organic Community": being an Exposition of the Law that the Human Personality in all its phases in Evolution, both Co-ordinate and Discordant, is the Multiple of many Sub-personalities, in 2 vols., by John H. King.

Theological.—Library of Translations of Foreign Theological Works: "The History of Dogma," by Prof. Adolf Harnack, of Berlin, with a preface by the author specially written for this edition; "The Time of the Apostles," by Prof. Hausath, of Heidelberg, being a continuation of his "Times of Jesus," with a

preface by Mrs. Humphry Ward; "A History of the Hebrews to the Time of Jeremiah," by Prof. R. Kittel, of Breslau.

Classical.—A companion volume to Mahaffy's "Flinders Petrie Papyri," containing further facsimiles and transcriptions; "The Hippolytus of Euripides," now first translated into English, in its original and identical metre, with stage directions suggesting how it may have been performed, with preface and notes by H. B. L.

Oriental.—"Oriental Grammar Series": "A Grammar of the Ancient Egyptian or Hieroglyphic Language," by Prof. Adolf Ermann, of Berlin, translated by Prof. J. H. Breasted, of Chicago; a new edition (the fourth) of Williams's "Dictionary of the New Zealand Language," with additions, corrections, and English-Maori vocabulary, by Arohdeacon Williams; "A Moslem Present," an Anthology of Arabic Poems about the Prophet and the Faith of Islam, Part I, containing the famous poem of Al-Busari, known as "The Poem of the Scarf," with an English version and notes by Shaikh Farzullah-Bhai, of Bombay.

Science.—A translation of Goldschneider's "Diagnostik der Nervenkrankheiten," by Dr. E. Birt; "Proceedings of the Edinburgh Mathematical Society," Vol. XI.; "A Pocket Flora of the Edinburgh District," by C. O. Sonntag, with an analytical key to orders and genera.

Educational.—"A Manual of German Literature and History," by Prof. O. Schapp, of Edinburgh, uniform with Roget's "Manual of French Literature"; "Army Series of French and German Novels": "Erzählungen," by E. Hofer, with introduction and notes by J. T. W. Perowne; a re-issue of French Classics in paper covers; a German Prose Book on a new system by Anton J. Ulrich, and J. Gibson; "The Elements of German," by T. H. Weisse, and a Manual of Modern German Correspondence.

MESSRS. A. D. INNES & CO.'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

"Half a Hero," by Anthony Hope, in 2 vols.; "Such a Lord is Love," by Mrs. Stephen Batson, in 2 vols.; "Seers and Singers: a Study of Five English Poets," by Arthur D. Innes; "Ladies at Work: being Articles by Experienced Workers upon the Employment of Educated Women," with an Introduction by Lady Jeune; "Songs of a Strolling Player," by Robert G. Legge; "The Gentle Heritage," by Frances E. Crompton, with illustrations by T. Pym; in the "Tipcat" Series: "Dear," and "Lil," by the author of "Tipcat"; "A Ring of Rubies," by L. T. Meade; "Three Little Maids," by Mary Bathurst Deane; "Dominie Freylinghausen," by Florence Wilford; "Madge Allerton," by Annie Cazenove; "The Face of Carlyon," by C. R. Coleridge; "Aids to Devotion," a Series of Devotional Books by the Rev. E. B. Pusey, Canons Jelf and Ashwell, and other well-known writers; a series of works of the same class but smaller in size.

New Volumes of the Dainty Books.—"Lily and Waterlily," by Mrs. Comyns Carr, with illustrations by Winifred Smith; "A Mannerless Monkey," by Mabel Wotton, with illustrations by Edith Ellison; "A Hit and a Miss," by the Hon. Eva Knatchbull-Hugessen, with illustrations by L. Leslie Brooke.

New Editions.—"The Voice of a Flower," by E. Gerard; "Beside the River," "A Faithful Lover," and "Too Soon," by Katherine S. Macquoid; "Punchinello's Romance," by Roma White; "Virginia's Husband," by Esmé Stuart; Miss Charlotte M. Yonge's "Biographies of Good Women," First and Second Series, and "Beginnings of Church History."

MESSRS. W. & R. CHAMBERS'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

"Blanche," a story for girls, by Mrs. Molesworth; "Real Gold," a story of adventure, by G. Marville Fenn; "Pomona," by the author of "Laddie"; "Prisoner among Pirates," by David Ker; "In the Land of the Golden Plum," by D. Lawson Johnstone; "The Last Trader," by Henry Frith; "Black, White, and Gray," by Amy Walton; "Out of Reach," by Esme Stuart; "The Remarkable Adventures of Walter Trelawney," by J. S. Fletcher; and a new edition of "Begumbagh," by G. Manville Fenn.

Biographies.—"Story of the Life of Sir Walter Scott," by Robert Chambers, revised, with additions, including the "Autobiography"; "The Story of Napoleon Bonaparte"; and "The Story of Howard and Oberlin."

Educational.—"Electricity and Magnetism," by Prof. Cargill G. Knott; "Organic Chemistry," by Prof. Perkin; "Elementary Science," by S. R. Todd; "Domestic Economy," by Mrs. Rigg; "Navigation," by J. Don; "Elocution," a book of readings and recitations, edited by R. C. H. Morison; and a new series of Copy Books, Government Hand.

MESSRS. GRIFFITH, FARRAN & Co.'s ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Books for the Young.—"Ten Tales without a Title," by Edith Carrington, illustrated with ten coloured and 100 black-and-white pictures by W. Weekes; "Some Sweet Stories of Old Boys of Bible Story," third series, by the Rev. C. J. Ridgeway, with eight coloured illustrations by Henry Rylands and black-and-white pictures by John Lawson; "Over the Sea Series," attractive story books for children, containing original stories by various authors, each illustrated with three coloured pictures and several black-and-white; "The Old Corner Annual," pictures, stories, and poems for the year, edited by Uncle Charlie; "Uncle Charlie's Nursery Song Book," profusely illustrated; "The Newbery Toy Books," a new series of crown quarto toy books, each containing 32 pages of reading and pictures, every page illustrated, with frontispiece and coloured cover printed in twelve colours; "A Little Loyal Red Coat," a story of child life in New York a hundred years ago, by Ruth Ogden, with over sixty illustrations by H. A. Ogden; "Esther's Shrine," by Helen Milman, illustrated; "Dorothy Darling," by Mrs. George Paull, illustrated; "Bluejackets: or the Log of the Clipper Teaser as kept by a Boy," by George Manville Fenn; "The Flying Horse," by Henry Frith, illustrated; "Workers without Wage," by Edith Carrington; "True Stories from Australasian History," by A. Patchett Martin.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

COLLEZIONE DI OPUSCOLI danteschi inediti o rari, diretta da G. L. Passerini. Nr. 1. Milan: Hoepli. 80 c.
DANIEL, Capitaine. La Guerre en Ballon. Paris: Flammarion. 7 fr.
GYP. Madame la Duchesse. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 3 fr. 50 c.
MIDDELDOERF, E. W. Paris: Oppenheim. 16 M.
MÜNCHEN, R. Geschichte der Malerei im 19. Jahrh. 2. Bd. München: Hirsh. 14 M.
TOLEST, Comte Léon. Le Salut est en vous. Paris: Didier. 8 fr. 60 c.

THEOLOGY, ETC.

ANALECTA hymnica mediæ ævi. Hrsg. v. G. M. Dreves. XV. Leipzig: Reissland. 8 M.
BRODIE, A. Zoroaster. Ein Beitrag zur vergleich. Geschichte der Religionen u. philosoph. Systeme des Morgen- u. Abendlandes. Leipzig: Friedrich. 8 M.
ROCHELLE, S. Les Cochins. Paris: Lib. de l'Art. 7 fr.

HISTORY, ETC.

CORTI, Cosimo. La prima reggia di Cosimo I. de Medici nel palazzo già della Signoria di Firenze, descritta ed illustrata. Milan: Hoepli. 12 fr.

CORPUS inscriptionum latinarum. Vol. I. pars 1. Ed. II. 52 M. Vol. III. Supplementum. Fasc. III. 32 M. Berlin: Reimer.
KAINDL, R. F. Beiträge zur älteren ungarischen Geschichte. Wien: Perles. 2 M. 40 Pf.
KIRCHHOFF, R. Zur Entstehung des Kurecollegiums. Halle: Kammmerer. 8 M. 60 Pf.
LAWINSKI, L. Die brandenburgische Kanzlei u. das Urkundenwesen während der Regierung der beiden ersten hochzeigerischen Markgrafen. (1411-1470.) Straßburg: Heitz. 4 M.
MAYER, E. Untersuchungen über die Schlacht im Teutoburger Walde. Berlin: Gaertner. 6 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

ERGEBNISSE der Plankton-Expedition. G. b. 2. Bd. Decapoden u. Schizopoden. Von A. Ortmann. Kiel: Lipsius. 14 M.
HOFFMANN, P. Bewulf. Ältestes deutsches Heldenlied. Aus dem Angelsächsischen übertr. Züllichau: Liebisch. 8 M.
KNUTH, P. Blumen u. Insekten auf den nordfriesischen Inseln. Kiel: Lipsius. 4 M.
WESTPHAL, M. Lotze's Gottesbegriff u. dessen metaphysische Begründung. Halle: Kammmerer. 1 M. 50 Pf.

PHILOLOGY.

HULTSCH, F. Die erzählenden Zeitformen bei Polybios. 3. Abhandl. Leipzig: Hirzel. 8 M. 60 Pf.
MARQUET, H. Lexikon zu den Schriften Cicero's. 2. Th. Lexikon zu den philosoph. Schriften. 14. Hft. Jena: Fischer. 8 M.
WINCKLER, H. Sammlung v. Keilschriftentexten. II. Texte verschiedener Inhalts. Leipzig: Pfeiffer. 6 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEWER'S KNOWLEDGE OF OLD FRENCH.

Oxford: Sept. 17, 1893.

I think I have said enough about the first and second sections of my previous letter and I will leave your readers to draw their own conclusions. I must, however, add a few words with reference to section three, and my translation of the word *pel* in l. 8499 of the *Roman de Rose*: "Il ne doterent *pel* ne fosse."

I only quote this line twice in my whole paper. I will copy out both passages. Your readers may form their own conclusion as to whether I regard the word as referring to a "stake" in the sense of a palisade, or to a "stake" in the sense of a pointed stick used as a weapon. First, on pp. 342-3 I wrote:

(a) "Wace does indeed use the word *paliz* [for a palisade] occasionally, but after a careful examination of the whole *Roman de Rose*, I have only found the word twice.* . . . His more favourite word is *pel*, a word cognate, it is true, but perfectly distinct from *paliz*."

To this paragraph I append in a footnote four instances of this use of *pel* for "palisade," in each case italicising the word so that there shall be no mistake as to my point. Of these four examples the very first is the line in question: "Il ne doterent *pel* ne fosse." Here then I clearly mark out that *pel* is equivalent to *paliz* or "palisade."

(b) On pp. 345-6 I set myself to give examples (with exact references) to prove my contention that in his account of Hastings—apart from the crucial passage—Wace does distinctly allude to a palisade. Here are my words:

"Wace does mention a palisade in three or four distinct places under the name of *lices*, on one occasion practically using the very word *paliz* [a word which, according to the Quarterly Reviewer, is Wace's specific word for palisade]."

I then proceed to give three instances of Wace's use of *lices* for palisade, and one instance where Wace "practically uses the very word *paliz*." This last instance is, I need hardly say, the line in question: "Il ne doterent *pel* ne fosse." Thus I once more mark that *pel*

* I have mislaid my original notes on Wace's use of *paliz* in the *Roman de Rose*; probably, if I could lay hands on them, I should find that I ought to have written "three times" instead of "twice."

in this line is the equivalent of *paliz*—i.e., of "palisade."

I hope that this is evidence sufficient to show that I have never wavered in my translation of this line. Neither when I wrote my paper, nor from the day I printed it till now, have I ever thought that *pel* in this context meant anything else than a palisade. I have never intended even to imply that it meant a pointed stick used as a weapon.

2. Now comes the question as to whether the Quarterly Reviewer supported my rendering of *pel* in the sense of a palisade, or advocated rendering it by "stake" in the sense of a pointed stick used as a weapon. After dealing with my instances of *lices* and trying to explain them away, he naturally proceeded to take up my instance of *pel* in the line, "Il ne doterent *pel* ne fosse." And this is what he says with reference to this very line:

"As to the solitary allusion to *pel* that Mr. Archer quotes from Wace's account of the battle (l. 8499), he himself renders the word not 'palisade' but 'stake' (p. 345), which, we may add, is by far its most usual meaning in the *Roman*. Indeed, the 'granz pels' (l. 7,727) which the rustics fought with in the battle are rightly rendered by Mr. Freeman 'sharp stakes'."

I ask if these words have any meaning at all, unless they are intended to suggest that in line 8499 the word *pel* means, not "stake" in the sense of a palisadestake (*pel* = *paliz*) as I rendered it, but "stake" in the sense of a pointed stick used as a weapon.

I think it will be perfectly clear to everyone that I advocated the rendering of "Il ne doterent *pel* ne fosse" by "They dreaded neither stake [i.e., palisade] nor fosse." I think it will be equally clear that the Quarterly Reviewer sets up against this another rendering of "They dreaded neither stake [i.e., pointed stick used as a weapon] nor fosse." And this is the rendering I attributed to him in my letter of August 16.

T. A. ARCHER.

In the letter of the "Quarterly Reviewer," printed in the ACADEMY of last week, for "encombres" read "encombros"; for "econtrastar" read "e contrastar."

PATRICK AND PALLADIUS.

London: Sept. 16, 1894.

Prof. Zimmer's explanation of Nennius' Patrick date may be found on pp. 206-7 of his his work; his views concerning Patrick generally on pp. 148-9.

It is a little unfortunate that the "his" in the third line of Mr. Olden's letter applies grammatically to myself, instead of, as Mr. Olden intended, to Prof. Zimmer. The Patrick problem is one to which I have not given personal study, and I am not qualified to hold any view about it.

ALFRED NUTT.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 27, 8.30 p.m. Japan Society: "Volcanic and Earthquake Phenomena of Japan," by Prof. Jola Milne; Exhibition of Photographic Slides.

* It was on this occasion that I translated the line by "They dreaded neither stake nor ditch." When using the word "stake" here, I need hardly say that I had not the faintest idea of a pointed stick used as a weapon. My interpretation of the word is made perfectly clear from my express reference to this line on pp. 342-3, and from the context on p. 345. It was of the essence of my argument in both cases that *pel* stood for *paliz*—i.e., for "palisade." My only object in using the word "stake" was to show how *pel*, which, of course, originally meant a "stake," gets its secondary meaning of "palisade"; and to justify my previous statement that it was "practically the very same word as *paliz*." "Palisade," *paliz*, *pal*, and *pel* are of course all derived, directly or indirectly, from the Latin *palus*, a stake.

SCIENCE.

SOME BOOKS ON GEOMETRY.

Introductory Modern Geometry of Point, Ray, and Circle. By W. B. Smith. (Macmillans.) It is somewhat difficult to believe that Dr. Smith intends his book for absolute beginners in geometry, but such a conclusion would seem to be warranted by his preface. If such be the case, there need be no hesitation in saying that this manual is eminently unsuitable for its purpose. It begins, for example, with a discussion of space; and the learner is informed that space is (1) fixed, permanent, unchangeable, (2) homoeoidal, (3) boundless, (4) continuous, (5) triply extended. These statements, it is true, are explained, but it is difficult to see how a mere tyro without any geometrical experience whatever can understand the explanation. Probably the best thing the tyro can do is to omit the greater part of the Introduction (pp. 1-22) and begin at once with the theorems. Dr. Smith divides his book into two main sections, the first dealing with lineal, and the second with areal relations. The first section, which contains 79 theorems and 18 problems, covers part of the ground of Euclid's first, third, and fourth books, with sundry useful additions, notably a chapter on symmetry. The second section, which contains between 80 and 90 theorems, and rather more than 30 problems, covers part of Euclid's first and third books, and his second and sixth. It discusses also the leading properties connected with radical axis, harmonic division, transversals, centres of similitude, inversion, and closes with a solution of the last of Apollonius's taction problems. Then follow chapters on metric geometry, measurement of the circle and of angles, the Euclidian doctrine of proportion, maxima and minima. A concluding note of six pages is devoted to an account of the speculations on non-Euclidian space. While Dr. Smith thus gives all the principal theorems and problems which should be found in an elementary geometry, and arranges them satisfactorily, he has taken so many liberties with the terminology of the subject that a vigorous protest must be raised. Why should any indefinite straight line be called a ray, and a part of it a tract or sect? Not much objection can be taken to naming angles as supplemental or complementary instead of the usual supplementary and complementary; but what good purpose is served by calling a certain line a medial when everybody else calls it a median, and talking of median section when the more common phrase is medial section? What necessity is there for changing the point of contact into the point of tangence or point of touch, for calling a particular circle the referee, or for suggesting alticentre instead of orthocentre? Some of the non-geometrical information which Dr. Smith inserts is, if not inaccurate, at least questionable. I do not know of any ancient authority for the statement of how Pythagoras discovered his famous theorem, and Euclid's formula at the end of a problem was not $\delta\epsilon\iota\kappa\epsilon\iota\ \epsilon\pi\alpha\lambda\lambda\alpha\ \delta\epsilon\iota\ \kappa\alpha\iota\ \eta\mu\iota\varsigma\ \alpha\iota\tau\eta\mu\epsilon\iota$. It is hardly fair to call the nine-point circle the circle of Feuerbach, seeing that the characteristic property of it was explicitly stated by Poncelet a year before Feuerbach's booklet appeared, and implicitly fifteen years previously by John Whitley. The remark that the problem to describe a circle to touch three other circles was proposed and solved by Apollonius of Pergæ, A.D. 200, contains two slips, and the enunciation of Hippocrates's theorem regarding the lunules is incorrect.

An Elementary Treatise on Modern Pure Geometry. By R. Lachlan. (Macmillans.) Mr. Lachlan states that the study of pure geometry has hitherto been neglected in Cam-

bridge, chiefly because questions bearing on the subject have very rarely been set in examination papers. This practice, however, is to be altered by new regulations for the Tripos examination, and hence the present treatise. After a brief introduction, where attention is drawn to the principles of duality and continuity, the second and third chapters show how geometrical magnitudes are to be measured, and give various fundamental metrical properties. The fourth and fifth chapters treat of harmonic ranges and pencils, and the theory of involution. The sixth chapter, which is one of the longest in the book, is on the properties of triangles, and contains a good deal of information regarding the recent discoveries which have been made in connexion with this simple figure. The seventh chapter deals with rectilinear figures, principally the tetrastigm and the tetragram, terms which Mr. Lachlan employs, as Townsend does, instead of 4-point and 4-side. The eighth and ninth chapters give the theory of perspective and of similar figures; and the next five are devoted to theories and properties connected with circles, such as reciprocation, radical axis, and inversion. The fifteenth chapter, on systems of circles, is extremely interesting (as indeed the whole book is) and contains much that is new, or at any rate that has never hitherto made its appearance in a text-book. The sixteenth and last chapter gives an account of cross or anharmonic ratio. There are a good many text-books on modern pure geometry in English, French, German, and Italian; and while Mr. Lachlan's treatise has necessarily much in common with them, there is a distinct individuality about it. The arrangement of the contents is excellent, the proofs are simple, clear and concise, and (a merit which is unfortunately rare) the figures are beautiful. The collection of exercises appended to all the principal theorems is fairly extensive and exceedingly well selected. The greater number, we are told, have been taken from examination papers set at Cambridge and Dublin, or from the *Educational Times*; and Mr. Lachlan gives a number of references to the sources whence he has borrowed them. But when these sources are not the original ones, it does not seem worth while to give them. Thus, at p. 71, we learn that a particular theorem in connexion with the Simson (or, as it ought to be called, the Wallace) line was proposed for proof at Trinity College in 1889. It is of more interest to know that the theorem is due to Mr. Tucker, and dates back to 1865. On p. 78 it is stated that Taylor's circle was first mentioned in a paper by Mr. H. M. Taylor in the *Proceedings of the London Mathematical Society*. It is a fact not very well known that the characteristic property of this circle was stated and proved in *Vuibert's Journal de Mathématiques élémentaires* in November, 1877. The signature under which it appears is Eutaris, a name (as my friend M. D'Ocagne informs me) assumed anagrammatically by M. Restiau, at that time a répétiteur in the Collège Chaptal, Paris. It is convenient to be able to refer to an important theorem or property in a word or two, and hence the name of the author of it is frequently made use of. It might be suggested that Mr. Lachlan in his next edition should attach the names of Menelaus, Ceva, and Desargues to their respective theorems, and in connexion with the Lemoine circle should give some reference to M. Lemoine's valuable contributions to the geometry of the triangle.

An Elementary Treatise on Pure Geometry. By J. W. Russell. (Oxford: Clarendon Press.) While Mr. Lachlan has confined himself to the properties of the straight line and the circle, Mr. Russell's treatise is more general and deals with conics. It would occupy too much space to state the contents of the thirty-

one chapters into which the book is divided, but the following summary may be quoted from the preface: "The author has attempted to bring together all the well-known theorems and examples connected with harmonics, anharmonics, involution, projection (including homology), and reciprocation. In order to avoid the difficulty of framing a general geometrical theory of imaginary points and lines, the principle of continuity is appealed to. The properties of circular points and circular lines are then discussed, and applied to the theory of the foci of conics." The order in which the various subjects are taken up seems at first sight somewhat arbitrary. Perhaps Mr. Russell tacitly acknowledges this when he gives in a demonstration, as he does now and then, a reference forward instead of backward. Still, it ought to be remembered that, without detriment to the clearness of the exposition, considerable variety of arrangement is possible in a work on pure geometry. Anyone who wishes to verify this statement, needs only to compare the writings of Poncelet, Steiner, Chasles, Townsend, Reye, Cremona. Mr. Russell's exposition is concise without being obscure, and at the end of most of the articles he inserts sets of examples for solution. This collection of examples is one of the largest and most valuable that has ever appeared. As regards the notation and the terminology, few novelties or changes are introduced. One innovation deserves to be signalled: it is the substitution of the single word "for" instead of the phrases "with respect to" and "with regard to" which occur so frequently in certain parts of modern geometry. Another novelty is the word "mate," which is used to denote "the point (or line) corresponding." The word "conjugate," which has been worked to death in geometry, is restricted to the theory of pole and polar. Mr. Russell frequently characterises a theorem by its author's name, but in no instance does he furnish a reference to where or when the author published it. A few notes, for which there is ample room at the end of each chapter, would remedy this deficiency.

J. S. MACKAY.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE TELL LOH TEXTS.

Southampton: Sept. 13, 1891.

As Mr. St. Chad Boscawen has seen fit to notice my translations of the Tell Loh Texts, I suppose I should send some reply to his letter; though I have little to say, except that I do not agree with his views, and have no desire to enter into controversy on points of detail.

I have studied Akkadian for some twelve years, and am fully aware of the difficulties of the language, which do not permit of such dogmatical assertions as those made by Mr. Boscawen. His translation of the passage he criticises seems to me hardly to make sense, or to agree with what follows.

The name of the mountain is quite clearly *Ma-ad-ga* on the text, and not *Magdu* as he states. *Sinim* is connected with Persia by the LXX. translators. *Melukha* is a disputed region, and I have followed Dr. Brugsch in preference to M. Delattre. If *Gubin* were Coptos, it would make very little difference in my geography.

Mr. Boscawen's rendering of *Nin Girsu* appears to be contrary to the well-known rules of Akkadian syntax, and is not particularly intelligible. The ruined palace contains a pyramid sacred to the deity of the shrine. I cannot see why a firestick should be called a "piercer of the flesh." *Girsu (ki)* is not in the locative case, as Mr. Boscawen assumes.

I confess that the renderings which I have

elsewhere seen of these Texts appear to me to make great nonsense of the more difficult passages. I have not come across any by Mr. Boscawen, but have seen one by M. Amiaud, and a valuable paper on the subject—with partial renderings—by Mr. T. G. Pinches, who, however, seems to me to find difficulty in one or two passages. I see no reason to doubt that the name of Tell Loh on the Texts should be read Zirgul, as Lenormant and others have read it, and as it still survives at the village of Zirghul close by.

Mr. Boscawen's contemptuous general remarks do not interest me at all. C. R. CONDER.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

No. 135 of Mr. Bernard Quaritch's *Rough Lists* is a catalogue of Greek and Latin classics, to which are appended mediæval and modern books on classical philology, archaeology, &c. The prices affixed show plainly that the demand for an editio princeps is not what it once was; but none the less this class of literature must always possess a special interest for the genuine bibliophile. Here may be found two copies of the Homer printed at Florence in 1488, the *Officia* of Cicero, printed on vellum at Mentz in 1466, five fourteenth century Horaces, besides the attractive Aldine of 1501 and the original edition of Pine. There are also a few MSS.—such as two fine ones of Virgil written in Italy about the middle of the fifteenth century, an illuminated one of Martial of about the same date, and a magnificent one of Cassiodorus, which was written and illuminated for Pope Leo X.

DR. R. N. CUST has prepared for the World's Congress of Ethnologists at Chicago a report on the progress of African philology, in continuation of his *Sketch of the Modern Languages of Africa* (1883). It consists of a popular sketch of the subject, together with a series of appendices, in which the bibliography, the translations of the Bible, and the list of scholars in the former work are carried down to the present time. The Greek quotations are rather carelessly printed; and Dr. Cust should not have written: "The forlorn hope, that died at Thermopylæ, so that Athens might not be plundered."

THE index number of the *Indian Antiquary* for 1892, which has just been published, contains an illustrated article by Taw Sein-Ko, giving an account of an archaeological tour through the Talaing country of Burma. His main object was to report upon the sculptured caves, the pagodas, the inscriptions, and other antiquities of this region; but he also gives some interesting information about the people and their language. Mun or Talaing is still a spoken language, though rapidly disappearing before Burmese. It is taught in the monastic schools, but not in those which receive aid from government. Not only are there many inscriptions in Talaing, but also a large mass of literature in MS., which has never been studied by scholars. There is said to be a fine collection in the royal library at Bangkok, for the country was under Siamese rule in the fourteenth century. The language of the Taungthus, or highlanders, though it has borrowed largely from the Shans, seems to have natural affinity with Burmese. It also possesses a literature of its own, written in a character resembling that of Talaing. The general result of Taw Sein-Ko's researches is to suggest a closer connexion between Burma and India than has hitherto been admitted. Some of the smaller objects of antiquity discovered by him are now in the British Museum. Among them is a terracotta tablet bearing a Sanskrit inscription, exactly similar to other tablets which have come from Buddha Gaya.

FINE ART.

INDIAN NUMISMATICS.

The Currencies of the Hindu States of Rajputana. By William Wilfrid Webb. (Arohibald Constable.) So far as we know, this is the first book that has been published about the coins of the Native States in India. The whole subject, indeed, is involved in the utmost obscurity. No official information seems to be available as to how many chiefs possess this attribute of sovereignty, and how many actually exercise the right. Mr. C. L. Tupper, in his recent work on *Our Indian Protectorate*, states that, in 1875, twenty-six states coined silver, and two or three also gold. But here we learn that in Rajputana alone sixteen states now coin silver and five of them also gold. Dr. Webb estimates that the total issue of native rupees throughout all Rajputana amounts to considerably over two millions a year. The gold coinage is, of course, comparatively insignificant, being mainly for ceremonial purposes. It will readily be believed that the rupees coined vary in an extraordinary fashion, though there is little evidence of any debasement of the currency. One reason may be that Rajputana is the home of the shrewdest traders in all India, who would never permit themselves to be thus imposed upon. But it is curious to find that inferior rupees are intentionally produced for distribution at wedding festivities. In a few cases, the native rupee actually contains more silver than that of the British Government, so that it commands (or used to command) a premium in exchange. Only one State, that of Alwar, has consented to allow its rupees to be made of the British standard, and at the Calcutta mint. These bear—on the obverse, the head of the Queen, with the words "Victoria Empress" in English; and on the reverse the name of the reigning chief, with the date *anno domini*, in Persian characters, and round the border, "One Rupee, Alwar State," also in English, with the national emblem of a *jhar* or branch twice repeated. Elsewhere, the coins are all struck, or rather hammered, by hand, according to the method that prevailed in England down to the reign of Elizabeth; and, as the die is much larger than the coin, only part of the inscription is usually to be read on each piece. Despite traditional claims to greater antiquity, it seems to be historically ascertained that no Rajput coinage goes back beyond the decadence of the Mughal Empire; in fact, to the very period when the East India Company first acquired the right to set up a mint at Calcutta. Were other evidence for this wanting, it might be inferred from the fact that the early inscriptions are always in the name of the Mughal emperors, as were those on the English sikka rupees. It is interesting to know that Persian has so long survived on the coins of Northern India, just as Greek did on the coins of the Indo-Scythic kings, and as Latin does in this country to the present day. Coins are the most conservative things in existence: hence their interest from the historical point of view, as has been so ably pointed out by Mr. C. F. Keary. Most of the chiefs of Rajputana now place the Queen's name on their money, though still in Persian characters; but we are at a loss to understand what a former Raja of Partabgarh can have meant by styling himself "Sultan of London." It may also be mentioned that a Rana of Udaipur, before the Mutiny, used the title "Friend of London," which is more intelligible. From an archaeological point of view, most interest attaches to the old currency of Udaipur or Mewar. One tradition would assign to its chiefs a Persian origin; and this would seem to be supported by the large number of coins of the Indo-Sassanian type still to be found in

the country. Indeed, copper pieces of this archaic type, in a very debased form, are still current in the bazars; and Dr. Webb gives reasons for believing that one of the copper coins issued to this day at the Udaipur mint is descended from the same stock. There is another interesting series of silver coins in Udaipur, bearing no inscription whatever. The pattern on them is said to have been designed by the chief at a Darbar, and has no recognised meaning. The same die is used for all pieces, from the rupee to the one anna. As regards Jodhpur or Marwar, the second State in Rajputana, the historical connexion of the ruling family with the valley of the Ganges is attested by the number of coins of the Kanauj type which are still in circulation. It remains to say that Dr. Webb's Catalogue is written not only with abundant learning, but also with commendable lucidity. It is illustrated with twelve lithographed plates, showing both the designs and the size of the coins; and it further contains a coloured map of the country, with the mint towns printed in red. The only thing open to criticism is the suggestion, in the Preface, that the English Government should withdraw the right of coining from the native states generally, or at least compel them to issue money of the English standard and from the English mints.

MR. EDGAR THURSTON, the compiler of the admirable Catalogue of Coins in the Madras Museum, having recently been transferred to Calcutta, has taken the opportunity to examine the historical records of the Calcutta mint. The results of his researches are printed in the *Journal of the Asiatic Society of Bengal*; and some extra copies have been placed at the disposal of Mr. Bernard Quaritch in this country. It was in 1759 that the East India Company first received authority to "coin gold and silver of equal fineness with the ashrafees and rupees of Murshidabad in the name of Calcutta"; but the records of the Calcutta mint do not begin until 1792, when Lord Cornwallis was Governor-General. This was the date when the sikka rupee was made sole legal tender throughout Bengal, though the province of Benares continued to have a mint and a rupee of its own for several years later. The existing rupee, formerly known as the Company's rupee, was made universal legal tender throughout India in 1835. It seems to have been derived from the Farrukhabad rupee, first struck by the English Government in 1803, for use in the ceded and conquered provinces, after the weight of the Lucknow rupee; and it owed its general adoption to its close correspondence with the rupees current in Bombay and Madras. Mr. Thurston has here collected a quantity of curious information about various schemes for reforming the Indian currency during the first thirty years of the present century, especially with regard to the devices which it was proposed to put on the coins. It appears that, in 1825, Flaxman designed a lion under a palm tree for the reverse of the rupee. This was actually adopted for the gold mohur, but discontinued when Victoria came to the throne.

THE following are the most interesting finds of treasure trove coins recently reported upon by Dr. A. F. R. Hoernle in the *Proceedings of the Asiatic Society of Bengal*. A collection of 183 copper coins, found in Chanda District of the Central Provinces, of the early kings of the Andhra dynasty (78-170 A.D.). They bear, on the obverse, an elephant with a rider, and the name of the king in ancient Nagari characters; and on the reverse, four balls joined by lines cross-wise, the well-known symbol of Ujjain. A collection of 52 coins—one gold, the others of mixed metal—found in Sarangarh State of the Central Provinces, of the Kalachuri dynasty of Chedi (1090-1170, A.D.). They bear on the

obverse a standing figure of Hanuman, and on the reverse the name of the king in large Nagari characters—in both cases enclosed within a marginal circle of dots. Coins of this dynasty are exceedingly rare, and all those known hitherto bear the four-armed goddess Durga. The present find not only includes coins of two kings before unrepresented, but also shows that the figure of Hanuman was imitated by the Chandel kings from the Kalachuri dynasty. Dr. Hoernle further comments upon two rare gold Gupta coins, added by Mr. Rivett-Carnac to his collection recently purchased by the Indian Government: one a specimen of the "swordman" type of Kumara Gupta I., of which only two more are known to exist—in the British Museum and the Bodleian; the other a specimen of the "umbrella" type of Chandra Gupta II., of which seven more are known. Both of these have a gold loop soldered to the rim, showing that they were once worn as amulets or ornaments. J. S. C.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY ASSOCIATION OF BRASS COLLECTORS.

Cambridge: Sept. 10, 1893.

Permit me to state that the brasses purchased by the above association at Dr. Lawson Tait's sale were bought not to augment a "collection of brasses," but solely to prevent their falling into private hands and ultimately being lost. The association has deposited them in the meanwhile in the Cambridge University Museum of Archaeology, and intends to replace them in their original home as soon as satisfactory evidence of its locality is forthcoming. I have written this letter, as otherwise the concluding sentence of the kindly notice of our *Transactions* in the ACADEMY of September 16 might cause some misapprehension as to the objects of the society.

R. A. S. MACALISTER.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

SOME changes have occurred in the mode of publication, by Mr. J. M. Gray, of the Scottish National Portrait Gallery, of his articles on "The Authentic Portraits of Robert Burns," which have been announced as to appear in an early number of the *Magazine of Art*. As their writer aimed at a final treatment of his subject, the length of the articles has assumed proportions so formidable as to be beyond the limits of a monthly magazine. They are, accordingly, now appearing in the columns of the *Scottsman*, where they will obtain the widest circulation among those Northern readers who may be supposed to be most interested in their subject; and Mr. Gray is preparing a more concise sketch of "Burns's Portraits" for the *Magazine of Art*, to accompany an unusually comprehensive series of reproductions, including several portraits never before published. We understand that Mr. Gray contemplates the still further extension of his articles—after he has completed the work on James and William Tassie, and their portrait medallions, upon which he is at present engaged—and their issue in the form of a richly illustrated volume, which will appeal to all admirers of the greatest of Scottish poets.

UNDER the title of *Life in Ancient Egypt*, Messrs. Macmillan & Co. announce an English translation, by Mrs. Tirard (Helen Beloe), of Prof. Erman's well-known work. It will be illustrated with maps and numerous engravings.

At a special meeting of the Japan Society, to be held on Wednesday next, at 30, Hanover-square, Prof. Milne will exhibit a large series of photographic slides, illustrating the life,

customs, and scenery of Japan. They are examples of the best work of the Photographic Society of Japan, of which Prof. Milne is a vice-president.

THE STAGE.

THE production of Michael Field's play of "William Rufus," which was announced to open the next season of the Independent Theatre Society, has, for the present, been abandoned; and, in its stead, a new, modern, prose play in four acts, by the same writer, has been substituted. It is entitled, "A Question of Memory," and the date fixed for its production is October 27.

MUSIC.

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

The Place of Music in Public Worship. By H. C. Shuttleworth. (Elliot Stock.) This little book contains some excellent remarks by one who has had "many years' varied experience of cathedral, town, and country choirs." The author discusses artistic as opposed to congregational singing; but as he seems such a keen lover of the beautiful, he might, one would think, have inclined more towards the heart-melody theory advocated by the Apostle. Canon Shuttleworth, in speaking of organ recitals of sacred music, wisely considers that music "should be admitted on account of its intrinsic fitness rather than its source or title." And his desire that the orchestra should be brought back to the church is also praiseworthy. "All great art has been inspired by, and has expressed, religious feeling," says our author. It would have been safer to say "much great art," or he might,

perhaps, have ventured to say, "the greatest art." In these cynical days Canon Shuttleworth's admiration for Mendelssohn's music, though somewhat extravagant, is refreshing.

Musical History. By Robert A. Marr. (William Reeves.) This little volume tells of the treasures in connexion with music and the drama that were exhibited in the Vienna Exhibition of 1892. Mr. Marr mentions "a fragment of papyrus-roll which contained a score of the 'Orestes,' by Euripides, written about the times of the birth of Christ." A word or two of comment respecting such an interesting relic would have been decidedly welcome. The collection of Wagner MSS. was of special importance; besides the known operas and music dramas it included "Die Hochzeit" (fragment), "Die Feen," and "Das Liebesverbot." Among old instruments, a clavichord used by Mozart when he travelled, and a harpsichord which belonged to Haydn, were conspicuous objects. The author dwells with pride on the English exhibits; he believes that in composition "England can now hold her own against the continental nations." For Mr. Marr this is all very well; but let composers entertain humbler opinions, for "pride goeth before a fall."

MUSIC NOTES.

THE eighth series of London Symphony Concerts will commence at St. James's Hall, on Wednesday, November 8. Three concerts will be given before and three after Christmas. The dates are as follows:—Nov. 8, 22, and Dec. 6, and Feb. 22, March 8, and April 5. M. Paderewski—who, by the way, gives a pianoforte recital at St. James's Hall, on Oct. 31—will appear at the second concert.

MUDIE'S

SELECT

LIBRARY.

For the CIRCULATION and SALE of all the BEST ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, and SPANISH BOOKS.

TOWN SUBSCRIPTIONS from One Guinea per annum

LONDON BOOK SOCIETY (for Weekly Exchange of Books at the Houses of Subscribers) from Two Guineas per annum.

COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS from Two Guineas per annum.

N.B.—Two or three friends may unite in One Subscription, and thus lessen the cost of carriage.

LIBRARY BOXES GRATIS.

Town and Village Clubs supplied on Liberal Terms.

Prospectuses and Monthly Lists of Books gratis and post free.

SALE DEPARTMENT.

All the leading Books of the Past Seasons are on Sale, second-hand at greatly Reduced Prices.

LISTS GRATIS AND POST FREE.

MUDIE'S MANCHESTER LIBRARY

10 to 12, BARTON ARCADE, MANCHESTER

Is in daily communication with this Library.

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY, Limited,

30 to 34, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON;

241, Brompton Road, S.W.; and 48 Queen Victoria St., E.C

ANNIE S. SWAN'S MAGAZINE.

Ready this day, No. 1, for OCTOBER, Price 6d.

THE WOMAN AT HOME.

An Illustrated Magazine for Women.

CONTENTS.

THE PRINCESS OF WALES: a Biographical Sketch. With many Portraits.

ELIZABETH GLEN, M.B.: the Experiences of a Lady Doctor. By ANNIE S. SWAN. I. A Boarding House Romance. Illustrated.

HESTER SINCLAIR. By NORMAN GALE. Illustrated.

AH MAN. By SARAH GRAND. Illustrated.

BRIDES and BRIDEGRROOMS. With Portraits.

A CHILD'S EXPERIENCES in M. PASTEUR'S INSTITUTE. With Portraits and Facsimiles. By OLGA BEATTY-KINGSTON.

ILLUSTRATED INTERVIEW with MADAME PATTI. By Baroness von ZEDLITZ.

A TRAY OF DIAMONDS.

THE CHILDREN'S MYSTERY.—I. The Mystery of the Five White Rats. With Prize Offer. By HEADON HILL.

A PAGE OF CONFESSIONS. By ADELINA PATTI.

THE BARGAIN. By MAARTEN MAERTENS. Illustrated.

SUNDAY READINGS for OCTOBER. By the DEAN of ARMAGH.

LIFE AND WORK AT HOME.

OVER the TEACUPS. By ANNIE S. SWAN.—DRESS and FASHION.

COOKERY.—HOUSE-FURNISHING.—HEALTH and PERSONAL APPEARANCE.—MOTHERS and CHILDREN.—

WOMEN'S EMPLOYMENTS.—SMILES.

* Full Prospectus will be sent on application.

HODDER & STOUGHTON, 27, Paternoster Row.

PRINTING AND PUBLISHING.

NEWSPAPERS, MAGAZINES, BOOKS,

Ac.—KING, BELL & RAILTON, Limited, high-class Printers and Publishers, 12, Gough Square, 4, Bolt Court, Fleet Street, E.C., are prepared to undertake the Printing and Publishing of first-class Newspapers, Magazines, Books, Catalogues, Pamphlets, Prospectuses, Articles of Association, Minutes of Evidence, &c., in the best style: Their offices are fitted with the latest improvements in Rotary and other machinery, the most modern English and Foreign Type, and they employ none but first-class workmen. Facilities upon the premises for Editorial Offices, free. Advertising and Publishing Departments conducted. Telephone 2789. Telegraph, "Africanism, London."

NATIONAL

All the Profits are divided among the Assured

FOR MUTUAL
LIFE ASSURANCE.

PROVIDENT

PROFITS ALREADY DECLARED
£4,600,000.

INVESTED FUNDS, £4,700,000.

PAID IN CLAIMS, £8,800,000.

INSTITUTION.

Endowment-Assurance Policies are issued combining Life Assurance at Minimum Cost with provision for Old Age.

48, GRACECHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & CO.'S AT ALL LIBRARIES. NEW BOOKS.

THE UNITED STATES.

An Outline of Political History, 1492-1871.

By GOLDWIN SMITH, D.C.L.

Crown 8vo, 8s. 6d.

TIMES.—"His survey of events is luminous, his estimate of character is singularly keen and just, and his style is at once incisive, dignified, and scholarly. No one who takes up Mr. Goldwin Smith's volume will readily lay it down before he has finished it; no one will lay it down without acknowledging the rare gifts of the writer."

DAILY CHRONICLE.—"For the average well-educated inquiring Briton, who is not an historical specialist, the 'Outline' here presented will be a treasure. It is exactly what he wants, and what he might, if left to his own devices, ineffectually wade through many authorities to obtain."

A COMPANION TO DANTE.

From the German of G. A. SCARTAZZINI.

By A. J. BUTLER.

Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.

[Immediately.]

THE LIBRARY EDITION OF LORD TENNYSON'S WORKS.

Vol. IX. "Demeter and Other Poems."

Globe 8vo, 5s.

[In October.]

* * This, with the eight volumes already published, will complete the Library Edition of Lord Tennyson's Works.

THE CAMBRIDGE SHAKESPEARE.

Edited by WILLIAM ALDIS WRIGHT.

Edition de Luxe, 40 vols., 6s. per vol. net.

* * The Edition de Luxe of the Cambridge Shakespeare will be comprised in 40 volumes super royal 8vo, each volume containing a single Play. It will be printed on a fine cream-white hand-made paper. The impression will be limited to 500 copies, a considerable number of which have been ordered for America. It will be issued at the rate of two volumes per month from October, when "The Tempest" and "The Two Gentlemen of Verona" will be published. Orders will only be received for complete sets.

MACMILLAN & CO., LONDON.

WILLIAMS & NORGATE'S NEW BOOKS.

THEOLOGICAL TRANSLATION LIBRARY. NEW SERIES.

Edited by the Rev. T. K. CHEYNE, M.A., D.D., Oriol Professor of Interpretation, Oxford, and the Rev. A. B. BRUCE, D.D., Professor of Apologetics and New Testament Exegesis, Free Church College, Glasgow.

The New Series will start in November with the issue of the first volume of the Translation of THE APOSTOLIC AGE. By Carl Weizsacker.

Translations of the following Books are also in preparation:—

THE HISTORY of DOGMA. By Adolf Harnack.

THE HISTORY of the HEBREWS. By Rudolf Kittel.

THE TIME of the APOSTLES. By A. Hausrath, with an Introduction by Mrs. HUMPHRY WARD.

It is proposed to bring out at least three volumes per annum. The price for three volumes to Subscribers being One Guinea, payable on the issue of the first. Intending Subscribers are invited to apply to the Publishers for Prospectuses and Subscription forms.

MAN an ORGANIC COMMUNITY: being an Exposition of the Law that the human personality in all its phases in Evolution, both co-ordinate and discordant, is the multiple of many sub-personalities. By JOHN H. KING, Author of "The Supernatural: its Origin, Nature, and Evolution." 2 vols., demy 8vo, cloth, 15s.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

THE SUPERNATURAL: its Origin, Nature, and Evolution. 2 vols., demy 8vo, cloth, 15s.

"Mr. J. H. King's clever volumes."—*St. James's Gazette*.

"A solid and scholarly work of which it would be next to impossible to speak in too high terms of praise."—*Agnostic Journal*.

THE LIFE of the REV. RODOLPH SUFFIELD, Author of "The Crown of Jesus," with an account of his abandonment of the Roman Catholic Faith, and Extracts from his Correspondence chiefly with Dr. Martineau. Crown 8vo, cloth, 4s. 6d.

Just published, medium 8vo, cloth, each 3s. 6d.

THE KING and the KINGDOM: a Study of the Four Gospels. Three Series. Each complete in itself, with copious indices.

"Delivering himself from prejudice and preconception as entirely as it is in the power of an ordinary man to do, the author works over the four Gospels to find what they say about Jesus. His discoveries are thoroughly healthy and simple, and it is exceedingly likely that an intelligent reader will find the books profitable, and even surprisingly stimulating."

Expository Times.

"The honesty and spiritual insight displayed will commend the work to the respect of students, the author gives instruction which will be found especially valuable to the ordinary English reader."—*Inquirer*.

WILLIAMS & NORGATE, LONDON AND EDINBURGH.

AMABEL: a Military Romance. By CATHAL

MACGUIRE. 3 vols., 31s. 6d.

BIANCA: a Novel. By Mrs. BAGOT HART.

2 vols., 21s.

THE PASSING OF A MOOD,

and Other Stories. By V., O., C.S.—"The

New Pseudonym." Paper, 1s. 6d.

THE AUSTRALIAN COMMON-

WEALTH. By GREVILLE TREGARTEH.

The New Volume of the "Nation Series."

Maps and Illustrations, cloth, 5s.

THE LIFE AND ADVENTURES

OF JAMES P. BECKWOURTH.

Mountaineer, Scout, and Indian Chief. Edited

by CHAS. G. LELAND ("Hans Breitmann")

The New "Adventure" Volume. Illus-

trated. Cloth, 7s. 6d.

THE STICKIT MINISTER,

and some Common Men. By S. R. CROCKETT.

Third Edition. Cloth extra, 5s.

"Striking sketches of Scotch life and character."—*Truth*

LONDON: T. FISHER UNWIN,
PATERNOSTER SQUARE, E.C.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1893.

No. 1117, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

The Memoirs of James, Marquis of Montrose, 1639-1650. By the Rev. George Wishart, D.D., Bishop of Edinburgh. Translated, with Introduction, Notes, Appendices, and the Original Latin (Part II. now first published), by the Rev. Alexander D. Murdoch and H. F. Morland Simpson. (Longmans.)

THE appearance of a new translation of Wishart, in the complete form recently brought out by Messrs. Murdoch and Simpson, in one substantial volume, has doubtless been hailed with delight by the increasing number of Montrose's admirers. He was a man who called forth, in an unusual degree, feelings of passionate attachment and of almost equally passionate hatred from his contemporaries. The men who loved him were those who had come closely under his personal influence, or who had read the story of his desperate venture in defence of the falling monarchy. The men who hated him were those upon whose schemes he had brought disastrous defeat; and they hated him the more because, for a short time—while he believed their aims to be just, and their actions loyal to the constitution—he had been their warm and vigorous ally.

These enemies of his and those deceived by them have, almost down to the present day, held up to the contemplation of succeeding generations of readers a false and distorted picture of Montrose. But now that his deeds "have gone to work in the world," and all that he did and was still lives to be loved or hated, as the case may be—now that no personal hatred, inspired by fear, can have survived—there seems no reason why the influence so long exercised by a calculated system of misrepresentation and abuse should not die out altogether, as it is its nature to do, and leave the truth living and undisguised.

An example of how the system of misrepresentation was carried out may be seen in a curious document drawn up by Archibald Johnston, of Warristoun, which was printed in the old edition of Wishart, issued by Constable in 1819 at the suggestion of Sir Walter Scott. It is entitled

"A Declaration of the Committee of Estates of the Parliament of Scotland, in vindication of their proceedings from the aspersions of a scandalous Pamphlet, published by that excommunicate Traitor, James Graham, under the title of a Declaration of James Marquis of Montrose."

This document, which is a clever statement, from the extreme Covenanting point of view, of all the chief events that had happened from the beginning of the

"Troubles" in 1637 to the death of the King in 1649, calls Montrose "That viperous brood of Satan whom the Church hath delivered into the hands of the devil, and the nation doth generally detest and abhor." Among other epithets applied, in this partisan manifesto, to the great Royalist leader who had inflicted six overwhelming defeats on the Covenanting armies, are "impudent braggard," "perfidious traitor," "child of the devil," "dissembling hypocrite," "impudent liar." This string of abuse, unsupported by a single fact, is accompanied by a studied misrepresentation of Montrose's motives from the very beginning of his career. The personal animus and virulence of the attack ought, one would think, to have defeated its object; but when party spirit runs high, vituperation, even of the most scurrilous kind, is often a more effective weapon than any appeal to reason or to facts.

The vague slanders against Montrose, circulated by, or originating with, men like Argyle, Archibald Johnston, and Lauderdale, not only injured him in popular estimation at the time, but were revived and made the most of nearly two hundred years later by the Whig historians of the earlier part of this century. Nevertheless, truth must finally prevail, and no mists raised by prejudice or hatred will permanently dim the lustre of a noble life.

Sir Walter Scott, with his keen instinct for all that was good and great, prepared the way for a truer appreciation of the great Royalist by his graceful and sympathetic sketch in *The Legend of Montrose*. But it was reserved for Mark Napier's untiring zeal and industry to disinter, from old family charter chests and from national archives, the abundant evidence which has given us a fairly complete record of Montrose's early years, a full explanation of his political convictions, and a triumphant refutation of the charges of treachery and cruelty brought against him by men who were themselves treacherous and cruel, and who hated him not only because he had beaten them in the field, but because his very virtues were a reproach to them. Napier's voluminous records were too long and too discursive for ordinary readers, but the truths they contained have gradually become known and have caused a strong reaction in public opinion.

Within the last few years Dr. Gardiner, the latest and fullest historian of the period, has awakened fresh interest in the Scottish hero by the careful though unsympathetic account he gives of Montrose's character, and of his splendid military achievements, in vol. ii. of *The Great Civil War*. Still, the renown of "Jamie Graeme," as Elizabeth of Bohemia, his ardent friend and admirer, was wont playfully to call him, must rest in the first place upon Wishart's History written in Latin—the first part during the life and probably with the help of the Marquis; the second, soon after his death. The book was an immense success at the time. It passed through three editions in the course of twelve months. And small wonder; for it told, in a language understood by the educated class throughout

Europe, a story of daring adventure, of devoted self-sacrifice, and of brilliant victory. The writer—himself an eye-witness of some of the scenes—depicted in colours glowing with strong love and admiration the singularly attractive character of the chief actor in the stirring events recorded; and the portrait, thus presented, made a deep impression on the minds of the most eminent personages in Europe.

It has been a common mistake, even of Montrose's admirers, to regard him merely as a dashing soldier, loyal and generous indeed, but rash, if not foolhardy. True it is that, as Dr. Gardiner writes, "He dashed at his high aims like a Paladin of romance"; true that "Venture faire," the name assumed by him in his cypher key, exactly suited the man who wrote the well-known quatrain that has so strangely hit the fancy of this unheroic nineteenth century:

"He either fears his fate too much
Or his deserts are small
Who puts it not unto the touch
To win or lose it all."

But joined with this absolute fearlessness, this disdain for mere personal consequences, was a cool, calm judgment, which never (at least after early youth) allowed his feelings to run away with him; and no feature in his character is more strongly marked than the singular moderation which showed itself in his religious and political opinions, and in his patience under every kind of disappointment. His dealings with Huntley, the impracticable and perverse, though loyal, Chief of the Gordons, are a striking instance of generous and persevering forbearance under most exasperating provocation; and his patient dignity under the insults heaped upon him by the temporary rulers of Scotland, during the last few weeks of his life, has won the admiration of all succeeding ages.

The story of his brilliant career, cut short at the early age of thirty-seven by a tragedy that can never fail to stir deeply all hearts capable of generous indignation, is told in this new and beautiful edition of Wishart in clear, flowing English, which contrasts favourably with the antiquated style of the old translation, dating from 1746. This part of the volume will be the most popular; but scholars will be interested in seeing the original Latin, given in full at the end of the book, the second part being now printed for the first time. The notes, explanatory of the text, give a clear account of nearly every person mentioned by Wishart, as well as numerous references to the best contemporary and modern authorities, references which, in the great majority of instances, attest the truthfulness of the biographer, and justify his strong admiration for his hero. The editors, who have spared no pains to make their work as full and perfect as possible, have been so fortunate as to bring to light letters hitherto undiscovered, bearing closely upon their subject. Among them are a highly characteristic letter from Montrose to Frederic of Denmark, written in French, and one from a Colonel Gordon—a Scottish soldier in the Swedish service—which illustrates well the enthusiastic admiration felt

for the great Marquis by many who had never seen him.

For some unexplained reason, there is a great gap in Wishart's narrative between the beginning of Montrose's preparations for his last fatal enterprise, and his entry into Edinburgh as a prisoner. This is filled up by the editors with three chapters of their own, put together from contemporary records, and giving a clear and consecutive account of the last year of Montrose's life, a period in regard to which even Napier is somewhat confused and uncertain. By the aid of the new material at their disposal, and a careful examination of dates, the writers have clearly brought out the fact that Montrose, far from hurrying headlong on a hopeless enterprise, waited patiently at Gottenberg for months, to his great inconvenience, till he should receive the King's final commands. Early in January his ships were ready, his men on board; expresses from Scotland were pressing him to come over even if he came alone. His own presence would—they wrote—bring together 20,000 armed Highlanders, "all men being weary and impatient to live any longer under that bondage, pressing down their estates, their persons, and their consciences." "Yet, urged as he was to depart, and with a fair wind to waft his little frigate westward, Montrose once more turned back." He did not actually set sail till the middle of March; and the delay, which "must be attributed solely to the cruel vacillation of the King," was probably fatal to the success of the enterprise.

Wishart was not an eye-witness of the last tragic scene at the "Mercat Cross" of Edinburgh, in which Montrose's enemies, all unwitting of what they were doing, crowned the high purpose of his life with a glorious death. They had done their best to make it appear an ignominious doom. The Governor-General of Scotland, holding the commission of their acknowledged king, and lately decorated with the blue riband of the Garter, stood at their command pinioned on the scaffold, to suffer a felon's fate. But the gallows tree itself was transfigured by the greatness of soul which shone out in every word, look, and action of the undaunted sufferer. "It is absolutely believed that he hath overcome more men by his death, in Scotland, than he would have done if he had lived," wrote an English spectator, in a letter (dated the day of the execution) still preserved in the British Museum. The writer, who was evidently deeply impressed by the calm courage and noble bearing of Montrose, adds quaintly, "I never saw a more sweeter carriage in a man in all my life."

JENNET PRYCE.

Liber Amoris: or the New Pygmalion. By William Hazlitt. With an Introduction by Richard le Gallienne. (Elkin Mathews & John Lane.)

APART from the rarity of copies of the original edition of the *Liber Amoris*, and of its one previous reprint, there is ample justification for the appearance of this later re-issue, which comes to us with the external attractiveness belonging to every volume

sent out from the Bodley Head. If there be any defect in the format, it is an excess of the dainty external immaculacy which seems to say, "Noli me tangere," surely the very thing which ought not to be said by a book like the *Liber Amoris*, which is, from first to last, an expansive confidence and an appeal to the world for sympathy. The true book-lover hates to see his books disguised in loose covers, even though they be the comely dominoes of Messrs. Marlborough & Gould; and yet only by such unwelcome protection can the virginal white of the ribbed boards be preserved from unsightly soiling. This, however, is simply an obiter dictum, a hint by the way.

The justification referred to in the opening sentence is to be found: first, in the authorship of the volume, and secondly, in the nature of its contents. Hazlitt was a great writer, and everything that he wrote has a certain interest simply because it is his. Greatness is, however, entitled to the privacies which can be rightly claimed by the least of us; and every right-feeling person will sympathise with Mr. William Watson's protest against the indecency of exposing the confidential or immature product which a distinguished man has deliberately withheld from public gaze. Such a protest has, however, no force against such a publication as the present. If the *Liber Amoris* should lower Hazlitt in the estimation of his readers—and that it should not have some such effect is hardly credible—the responsibility for the regrettable result lies on Hazlitt's own shoulders. Its publication was as deliberate an act as was that of *The Round Table* or of the *Lectures on the Dramatists*; and there is no doubt whatever that its author would have included the *Liber Amoris* among the books upon which he desired the world to base its final estimate of his personality and character.

Its intrinsic interest is of a very obvious kind. It may not be a healthy interest, but few of us have the absolutely perfect healthfulness of nature which deprives the morbid and the abnormal of all attractive appeal; and there are cases—I am inclined to think that this is one of them—in which a study of an abnormal condition really aids our understanding of the normal. "In vino veritas"; and any excitement which throws a character off its balance may reveal a constant condition of unstable equilibrium which otherwise would have remained unsuspected. In one portion of his interesting and discriminating introduction Mr. le Gallienne seems to dwell at undue length upon a matter which is not of any vital importance. He endeavours to prove, not as it seems to me with any great success, that Hazlitt was exceptionally susceptible to the fascinations of simple femininity, apart from any observable charms of person, mind, or manner; and that, therefore, his mad passion for the plain and ordinary daughter of the Bloomsbury tailor was probably less discordant with the rest of his life than we might at first suppose. Whether this were so or not we have no means of knowing; it is quite possible that it was so, but the point is of no real moment. Many men of all kinds—men of genius among the rest—

have been the victims of a passion which seemed to outsiders little less than insane. What makes the *Liber Amoris* remarkable is not the infatuation which it commemorates; it is the nature of the commemoration. Had Sarah Walker, instead of being an uncomely, uninteresting, and half-educated girl, been a creature with the beauty of Helen, the charm of Cleopatra, and the culture of Aspasia, the record would still remain one of the most extraordinary examples of self-denudation to be found in literature. It is from this point of view that Hazlitt and Rousseau are seen in company. Mr. le Gallienne makes the very just remark—apropos of a suggested comparison in the *Examiner*—that Hazlitt, as represented by the *Liber Amoris*, is not "worthy to be mentioned in the same day as Rousseau." Certainly not, if Hazlitt's book is to be "mentioned" in connexion with such a work as *The New Héloïse*; but with the most curious portions of the *Confessions* it has so much in common that a comparison is not only legitimate and reasonable, but almost inevitable. The two books, in fact, constitute a class, and I know of no third which has a colourable claim to admission. Autobiographical records, which are, either in name or in substance, confessions, are not rare; some of them considerably overstep the conventional boundaries of self-revelation: St. Augustine unveils some strange arcana of spiritual pathology, and Cellini records his crimes and his amours with an amazing frankness; but there is a point at which all of them stop short, not deliberately and of set purpose, but from the promptings of an instinctive pudency which, in some form or other, is universal among both savage and civilised mankind. In this pudency the Rousseau of the *Confessions* and the Hazlitt of the *Liber Amoris* show themselves equally deficient; and though the revelations of the latter work comprise none of the overt offences against decency which are found in the former, their absence is simply due to the accidental lack of this kind of narrative material, the book being clearly the utterance of a man in whom—at any rate, for the time being—the instincts of decorous reticence which make for decency are asleep or dead. For it must be noted—and it would be well if it were noted more distinctly by some contributors to the discussion concerning the scope and limitations of legitimate art—that these instincts are entirely independent of what is ordinarily called morality or immorality. In the *Confessions* immorality is plentiful; in the *Liber Amoris* it is non-existent; for there seems no doubt that Hazlitt made love to Sarah Walker with "honourable intentions," and that at the completion of the divorce proceedings, which were at the time being hurried on, she might, had she pleased, have become the second Mrs. Hazlitt. But there is no immorality in the amorous demonstrations of a brute; yet many of the higher animals shrink from the intrusive gaze of their special world. Not so Hazlitt. Here are some sentences from the conversation entitled "The Quarrel," in the course of which, while violently accusing his charmer of having treated him as

laughing-stock in her family circle, and made his attentions the theme of contemptuous jest, he treats the world at large to a recital of the details of his billing and cooing.

"When your servant Maria looked in, and found you sitting in my lap one day, and I was afraid she might tell your mother, you said, 'You did not care, for you had no secrets from your mother.' This seemed to me odd at the time, but I thought no more of it till other things brought it to my mind. Am I to suppose that you are acting a part, a vile part, all this time, and that you come up here, and staying as long as I like, that you sit on my knee, and put your arms round my neck, and feed me with kisses, and let me take other liberties with you, and that for a year together; and that you do all this not out of love, or liking, or regard, but go through your regular task like some young witch, without one natural feeling, to show your cleverness, and get a few presents out of me, and go down into the kitchen and make a fine laugh of it. . . . You once let some words drop, as if I were out of the question in such matters, and you could trifle with me with impunity. Yet you complain at other times that no one ever took such liberties with you as I have done. I remember once in particular your saying, as you went out of the door in anger—'I had an attachment before, but that person never attempted anything of the kind.' Good God! how did I dwell on that word *before*, thinking it implied an attachment to me also; but you have since declared that you had no such meaning."

What a sickening revelation of the fatuous familiarities, not of love, or even of passion, in any dignified sense of the word, but of the usual philandering of the London lodging-house. "Who would not laugh if such a man there be; who would not weep" if the friend of Lamb and Coleridge, the writer of *The Pleasures of Painting* and *My First Acquaintance with Poets*, were he? That a middle-aged man of literary distinction should deliberately place himself in the power of a Bloomsbury maid-of-all-work is incredible enough, but that he should write down the confession of his humiliation and his fright would be past all possibilities of belief were it not that it is here in black and white.

Mr. le Gallienne, in the very happily felt and expressed passage at the close of his introduction, says that "the only sin we find in his book to-day is the sin against humour"; but this is surely too faint condemnation unless humour be regarded not merely as the quick perception of one special set of incongruities, but as the sum total of the sensibilities discerning between all forms of the congruous and of the incongruous. In this sense of the word, bombast, conceit, affectation, and shamelessness are all offences against humour because they are gratuitous and unremunerative violations of those congruities, perception of and obedience to which can alone make life a sweet cosmos instead of an ill-savoured chaos. Of course it is quite true that the *Liber Amoris* indicates a lack of humour on the part of its writer. But we cover the ground more completely when we say that it indicates a lack of sanity; and thus regarded it is a remarkable illustration of the theory, always favoured by the experts and always discredited by the public, that there is a madness which affects the emotional nature

alone and leaves the machinery of intellectual perception and ratiocination altogether unimpaired. Thus, the *Liber Amoris* neither explains nor is explained by anything else in the work of Hazlitt; but upon much in his wayward, perplexing life that seems at first sight inexplicable it throws a flood of light. He was a mad man of genius, and this is the one book of his that shows nothing of the genius and everything of the madness.

To Mr. le Gallienne's introductory paper I have already made one or two references. In spite of some trifling slips of no great consequence, it is a good, workmanlike performance, full of shrewd common sense. Like the parson in the Northern Farmer's parish, he has said what he ought to have said; and he has said it at once plainly and vivaciously. This is as much as we have a right to expect.

JAMES ASHCROFT NOBLE.

"THE STORY OF THE NATIONS."—*Poland*.
By W. R. Morfill. (Fisher Unwin.)

Poland is not altogether a satisfactory book: at any rate we have the right to expect a very much better book from a Slavonic scholar of Mr. Morfill's high reputation. That it is interesting and entertaining, that it abounds with curious and often recondite information, that it aims—not unsuccessfully—in popularising a somewhat difficult subject, may be readily conceded. Still, as a history, the book must be pronounced disappointing. The earlier portion of it, in which Mr. Morfill mainly follows (and rightly so) Schieman's excellent *Russland, Poland, und Livland bis ins 17. Jahrhundert*, is distinctly good; but the remainder of the work bears all the marks of over-hasty compilation, and suffers especially from that want of proportion which was the cardinal defect of the author's *Russia*, contributed to the same series and reviewed some time ago in the ACADEMY.

Mr. Morfill, in fact, has been too indulgent towards his readers. Moved, no doubt, by an amiable desire to entertain them as much as possible, he has been so very liberal in his citations from curious original documents as to leave himself far too little space for the consideration of many historical events (especially military events) of decisive importance, and is therefore frequently obliged to slur them over instead of describing them. Of course, we do not mean to deny that the testimony of such observant travellers as Coxe, or Connor, or Harvey, as to the actual condition of the Polish people, as they saw it, is most valuable; and we are quite sure that Mr. Morfill's readers will be grateful to him for his racy extracts from those worthies. But such complaisancy may be carried too far; and, considering the very limited space at his disposal, it is nothing short of perverse to devote eight pages in one place and ten pages in another to the description of pageants and ceremonies, while the Great Northern War which shook all Europe for eighteen years is disposed of in five pages, and the famous rebellion of 1830 is dismissed in less than two. The latter event, in particular, is epitomised out of all recog-

nition, and is a typical specimen of the author's obliterative method when dealing with wars. Thus, the two days' battle of Grochow, one of the most heroic struggles of modern times, is just alluded to as a check. The scarcely less sanguinary battles of Dober and Stoczek are ignored; while, stranger still, Skrzynecki, the Polish commander-in-chief during the crisis of the struggle (March-May), is not so much as mentioned. The aristocratic intrigues at Warsaw, too, which paralysed the valour of the army and ultimately ruined an originally promising cause, are not even hinted at.

No wonder that this perfunctory treatment of great historical events frequently leads the author into downright inaccuracies. Thus, in his account of the celebrated interregnum of 1575, he ignores the fact that the choice of Stephen Bathory was a mere afterthought of Zamoyski's to circumvent the emperor, and that up to the last moment the Transylvanian had not been regarded by anyone as a serious candidate. It is also incorrect to insinuate that Stephen was at one time a Protestant, for apparently no other reason than that some of the Transylvanian princes were not Catholics. Mr. Morfill is also mistaken in representing the tardiness of the Polish deputies in sanctioning the famous Constitution of 1791 as "the fruits of the baneful Confederation of Targowicz." As a matter of fact, the Constitution was finally adopted on May 3, 1791, whereas the Confederation was not formed till May 24, 1792. While we are on this subject, we may also say that we do not think that Mr. Morfill lays sufficient stress on the infamous treachery of Prussia in 1792, nor does his very perfunctory account of the rising under Kosciuszko so much as mention the hero's earlier victories or the first abortive siege of Warsaw by the Prussians, which, for an instant, left the issue of the struggle uncertain. We also think that the author has yielded too readily to the temptation of consulting easily accessible German monographs; but, considering the popular character of his work and his very limited space, this was perhaps, on the whole, the wisest course to pursue.

We have touched, somewhat roughly, on what we deem the weak points of Mr. Morfill's history, simply because we feel that in these instances he is really not doing full justice to himself. His knowledge of his subject is so intimate that, had he only taken the trouble to marshal his facts better, he would, we think, have produced a work not a whit inferior to the best monographs of this well-known series. Chap. xiii., "Polish Literature," is an excellent piece of work, though the author might well have found room for the names of Eliza Orzeszkowa and Jan Lam, the George Eliot and the Thackeray of Polish literature. And surely Sienkiewicz wrote something besides his noble historical romances? The chapter on the social condition of Poland is also good; and, generally speaking, Mr. Morfill is a sure and safe guide everywhere except on the battlefield.

Finally, a few words as to the cause of the disappearance of Poland from among

the nations. We have never yet met with a satisfactory explanation of that catastrophe, nor does Mr. Morfill now supply one. He suggests, indeed, five reasons for it: (1) the unruliness of the nobles; (2) the intolerance of the clergy; (3) the absence of any middle class; (4) the slavery of the peasants; and (5) the lack of great men. The last reason is Prof. Bobrzynski's, and may be dismissed at once as contrary to the facts. Poland had never any reason to envy her neighbours the possession of great rulers. The four other reasons might, with a little ingenuity, be made to apply to every other continental nation in its mediæval stage, and the social conditions implied thereby were by no means peculiar to Poland. If we might hazard a conjecture, we should say that Poland, like every other Slavonic nation, does not seem to take as naturally to free institutions as her Germanic neighbours, and certainly her history shows that she always thrived best beneath the sceptre of a masterful king. Yet, after all, it is perhaps as difficult to account for the fall of Poland as for the rise of Prussia. At one time the chances were equally against both events. We, who can only see events in their consequences, may invent theories to explain and simplify the Past, and pronounce judiciously that things could only have happened one way; yet our experience of the Present might teach us that, up to the decisive moment of every crisis, it is impossible to predict the precise turn that things will take. The ultimately losing cause is often within an ace of winning. Other nations besides Poland have been cursed with aristocratic misrule, clerical intolerance, invidious class distinctions, and incompetent rulers, yet they have survived while she has perished—perished, too, at the hands of those who have done far less for Europe than she did.

R. NISBET BAIN.

Othello: a Critical Study. By William Robertson Turnbull. (Blackwoods.)

THE first impression to assail the reader, as he handles Mr. Turnbull's massive volume before opening it, will probably be a sense of discouraging surprise. It seems impossible that a study of "*Othello*," covering some four hundred well-filled pages, should avoid much unnecessary matter, much repetition, many unprofitable excursions upon alien ground. But a closer examination proves the scope of the work to be wider than its title. Mr. Turnbull's study of "*Othello*" is, in fact, a study of Shaksperian tragedy, made, he assures us, with special reference to the single drama in question. The special reference, however, is at times difficult to trace. The author, in his earlier chapters, wanders far afield, and is much more intimately occupied upon "*Macbeth*" and "*King Lear*" than upon "*Othello*." But this is a fault which his readers will easily forgive him—a fault principally due to an aim miscalculated at the outset. For it was practically impossible to review Shaksperian tragedy from the outlook of an isolated drama: a freer survey was inevitable to success. And success, let us add at once, has not deserted Mr. Turnbull. A

very careful consideration of his subject has resulted in a strong, scholarly, sympathetic piece of criticism—a work of actual importance, which demands attention even where it repels assent. Such a work could only be the outcome of a long and loving study, not of the dramatist's work alone, but of the general field of Shaksperian comment and criticism. Every page bears evidence to a faithful desire to understand his author, to a continuous comparison of passages, and, finally, to a catholic spirit in the tone with which diverse and often unsympathetic criticism is encountered. Mr. Turnbull's theories are, it is evident, invariably based upon thoughtful reflection: never formed rashly, as the momentary sequel of a happy inspiration. But we must confess to finding ourselves in frequent variance with his views, which are often, we believe, twisted out of shape by an ill-formed conception of dramatic art itself.

Mr. Turnbull commences his study of Shaksperian tragedy with an attempt to trace upon the features of the work the overshadowing of the author's own personality. Wherein he claims to find these traces is not altogether clear. He himself repudiates the suggestion that Shakspeare speaks more clearly through the mouth-piece of any one of his characters than of any other: he only feels that here and there, upon the surface of the work, are scattered pearls that have fallen, like those in the fairy legend, from the lips of the poet himself, as an earnest of his own strength and purity of disposition. It may be so: indeed, it must be so. No work, least of all the highest, can be barren of personality. But the search for these gems of individuality, the attempt to identify passages and to say: "Here Shakspeare is speaking with his own voice," is not only, in our opinion, unprofitable, but—in the study of drama—a course of criticism radically false and dangerous. Whether he speaks with the tongue of his own or another's angel, Shakspeare remains everywhere dramatic. The words which he puts into the mouth of his character are set there as suitable and fit: no purpose is served by separating them from their own context, and referring them to another. To do so is to lose touch with the drama, to forget that the author is living in the character he portrays—to do him, in short, an artistic injustice.

Proceeding from this standpoint to trace Shakspeare's personality as reflected in his work, Mr. Turnbull finds his chief interest in what he terms a kind of "universal curiosity." Here, again, we think that he has been unfortunate in his view; or perhaps it is here a matter of term rather than of judgment in which he is astray. Surely the characteristic attitude of Shakspeare is that of consummate knowledge; of extensive insight into character; of calm, contented wisdom without effort. But, when we follow up Mr. Turnbull's argument, we find that it is sympathy rather than curiosity that he means—a sympathy which surveys all mankind with an impartial eye, and builds out of itself types with which to people its world of fancy. For to Mr. Turnbull Shakspeare's characters are types rather than

individuals: they embody the differentia of classes, they do not stand alone. And here again we cannot but differ from him. If *Othello* be not an actual, living, suffering individuality, if Cassio be not a man moving in a real life, then is all literature nothing but a care for the type, a study of abstraction, in which actuality is impossible. Every man must be one of a class, bearing about his personality some traits common to his fellows: not even the greatest is absolutely original. Nor, for that reason, is the least a type. There is, indeed, too much talk of types nowadays, too much tracing of resemblance, too close an adherence to abstraction. It is a fashion of criticism which will pass; but it is a pity that it should have infected so thoughtful and unimpassioned a study as Mr. Turnbull's. For, of a certainty, Shakspeare's wide-souled sympathy spent itself not upon the type, but upon the individual; to the making of his men there went all the keen emotion and breathless energy that live in the creature they frame. To Shakspeare, we cannot doubt, *Othello* was a man and not an exemplar.

When he passes to speak of the tragedy itself, apart from the general consideration of his subject, Mr. Turnbull grows stronger in grasp, and, to our mind, sounder in opinion. There is, perhaps, a tendency to accumulate epithets and enumerate attributes without sufficient support by illustration—an enthusiasm, in other words, which, if generally justified, lacks the logical establishment of its justification.

"*Othello*," he says, "from its unity of design and action, its breadth and variety of characterisation, its ethic sovereignty, stands an unparagoned masterpiece of poetic art, the most sublime and finished conception of Shakspeare's muse."

And again:

"It obeys all the essential laws and principles of true art . . . it fully meets and satisfies all the varied demands of tragedy . . . as an exquisite harmony of vision and expression, it is shaped with due persistence and perfection from the beginning of its story to the end."

All this is very good and very true: we must confess to a peculiar sympathy with Mr. Turnbull's enthusiasm. "*Othello*" has always appeared to us, not only the finest of Shakspeare's plays from the point of view of stage representation, but also the strongest, most human, most intense of his studies in character and action. But Mr. Turnbull exhibits, we think, a rather too persistent energy in point-making, and a love for reiteration which would have taxed the patience even of Matthew Arnold. He forces his view home by a freedom of protestation which, in his more eulogistic moments, is apt to prove tedious.

In his analysis of the characters of the tragedy he is more successful, and this is one of the most interesting portions of his work. His studies of *Iago*, *Othello*, and *Desdemona*, are wrought out with a delicacy of sympathy, and a freedom from over-exuberant fancy, which render them really valuable additions to a field of literature which is already widely occupied. Even in this there is a tendency to turn into side-issues, to introduce Kant and Hegel, Sir

William Hamilton and Prof. Bain into pastures where we would fain be left alone with Shakspeare and Mr. Turnbull himself. But after a little parade of philosophy, the author always returns to a sound and unaffected sketch of his character; and his discussion of Iago's motive in crime is at once acute and suggestive.

Acuteness and suggestiveness, indeed, are the principal excellences of the volume. Mr. Turnbull's view is always that of an intelligent, scholarly enthusiast; and thus, even when his conclusions appear paradoxical, his argument stimulates thought and provokes discussion. It is only the colourless work of the second-hand critic which passes unchallenged; and Mr. Turnbull will agree with us when we say that the qualities which stimulate thought and provoke discussion are of more value than the universal assent of reviewers. And these qualities will never be lacking to his work.

ARTHUR WAUGH.

Darwin and Hegel. By D. G. Ritchie. (Sonnenschein.)

THE several papers in this volume, though collected from various periodicals, have yet a substantive unity, and the standpoint of the writer is indicated by himself with perfect clearness in the label of Idealist-Evolutionism. The book, indeed, is an *epitome* addressed to the Darwinians and Hegelians—an attempt at their reconciliation through the combination of an Idealist position in philosophy with a frank recognition of the changes wrought by the historical method in the study of ideas and institutions, and, in particular, by the biological theory of Natural Selection.

Having heard from the greatest of English Aristotelians that Hegel was no less weak in science than Darwin was in philosophy, we were anxious to see how far the ideas of these two great pioneers in such divergent spheres of thought were capable of mutual relation and interdependence. We can at least say that the mere natural-scientist who so airily condemns the methods of the metaphysician, with the same cheerful indifference as is shown by the latter-day classical realists to the "pure scholar," will find in the book much that should give him pause before renewing the depreciatory attack on the philosophers after the manner of Prof. Karl Pearson and Mr. Huxley. Indeed, it were hard to decide how often and how far an "anticipation" in philosophy has not been subsequently "verified" by natural science; and how far Goethe's philosophical conception of the creation of things in Nature in enduring types preceded his scientific demonstration of the organs of flowers as forms of the leaf, or the bones of the skull as transformed vertebrae. Fichte may have gone too far in his declaration that by his philosophic method he had arrived in advance at the Wolfian theory of the Homeric problem; but Mr. Ritchie is, we think, rightly convinced that, over and above the mere natural history of ideas and institutions, there is the everlasting distinction of *genesis* and *ousia*, and that this is the

task of philosophy, or of metaphysics, or call it what we will, with which the mind never did, and never can, dispense.

Respicere finem was a favourite Hegelian doctrine, and Mr. Ritchie excellently refutes the ready-reckoner method of popular science which protests against the infusion of a mystical metaphysic into what was already as clear as day. The clearness in question is generally present only to ignorance, and the theory can only be fully expressed in virtue of terms that have not been sufficiently explained. Lewes is appreciatively quoted as maintaining—that we think Bacon too often forgot—that the facts of nature do not tell their own story, or suggest the questions we do, or should, put to them, but that "our closest observation is interpretation." The central position for which the author contends is that no mere anthropological account of the evolution of morality ever is, or can profess to be, complete as a basis for Ethics that denies or ignores the constant recognition of the Ideal in human effort, involved in the presence of the eternal-self, which all knowledge and all conduct must presuppose. The content of the idea may vary—"this or that side of the Pyrenees," as Pascal put it—but the Decalogue is not repealed by the morality of the Andaman Islander, nor the immutability of the moral law impugned by divergent practices among the races of mankind. The ideal, indeed, must of necessity vary, else would advance be impossible. But without an ideal some categorical imperative morality would be alike inconceivable and impossible. To trace in various ages and among various peoples the growth and the development of that ideal is for the historian or the psychologist; but why there is this ideal at all will recur only to the thinker in the light of philosophical analysis, looking at things as a whole.

The possibility of knowledge Mr. Ritchie regards as dependent on the comparing and distinguishing Self—in time, yet not of time. Here he follows his old master Prof. T. H. Green, and regards the Ego as eternal, or rather time-less self-consciousness. But the old intuitionist ethics assumed certain absolute principles of right and wrong like a question of pure mathematics, and thus, he thinks, came into conflict with the modern ideas of evolution and development. On the cardinal point, indeed, of *Entwicklung* Hegel split from the evolutionists. While they followed the process from the less to the more perfect, Hegel prefers the Neo-Platonic conception of emanation as explaining the lower in the light of the higher, and regards the time-difference as without interest in thought—a thought-process alone. "Hegel," as Prof. Seth says, quoted by Mr. Ritchie, "presents everything synthetically, though it must first have been got analytically by the ordinary powers of reflection." Beyond the fact of consciousness, however, he thinks we cannot go, though in the analysis of mind we may use the conception of the atom like the naturalist to resume or rethink the world of sense. Thus, too, Plato (p. 150) conceived the soul not as a self-existent monad or independent atom, but as

dependent ultimately on the eternal ideas and finally on the Idea of the Good.

Perhaps to the general reader the most interesting portion of the book is the collection of the political papers on Economic Laws, Locke's Theory of Property, the Social Contract Theory, Sovereignty and the Rights of Minorities. Indeed, we think Mr. Ritchie is seen at his best in this part, and in his explanation how the political theories of Grotius, Puffendorf, and Locke leavened the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and how the doctrine of passive obedience and the divine right of kings through the not altogether disinterested misinterpretation of the New Testament by the school of Laud and Mainwaring led their successors of 1688 to bethink themselves in the Old Testament of the dagger of Ehud and the hammer of Jael. Nor does he fail to bring out with admirable force the fundamental unity in the thinking of such apparently divergent writers as Hooker, Milton, Locke, and Rousseau, and their debt, consciously or otherwise, to the old mediaeval theory of a contract *ex consensu* in Roman law, perhaps through Buchanan; and the influence of that theory on the contractual nature of the old Scottish monarchy and the Cortes of Aragon in its struggle against the despotism of Charles the Fifth. What to the theological critics is known as the "covenant" school of divines and old German systematic-theology writers is excellently brought out by Mr. Ritchie in the following passage (p. 209):

"In feudal Europe every man found himself somewhere in a scale of subordination: he was someone's 'man.' The scale mounted up through nobles and kings to emperor and pope; and emperor and pope were thought of holding directly of God—or else the emperor of the pope, and the pope alone directly of God. But allegiance rested everywhere, as we have seen, on *mutual* obligation. Even the relation of God to man was thought of in terms of contract. God had bound Himself to man, and man to Himself, by covenants and by solemn promises. The Hebrew idea of covenant was supplemented by the Roman legal idea of contract, and the destructive theology of the Western Church was the consequence."

The book is a book neither for the general reader nor for the evolutionist at large. There is in it much excellent thought; and the author's fear in the Preface that he has offended by the publication of detached essays, instead of waiting to inflict a big treatise on the public, is happily without real ground.

W. KEITH LEASK.

NEW NOVELS.

The Countess Radna. By W. E. Norris. In 3 vols. (Heinemann.)

Joseph Zalmonah. By Edward King. (Gay & Bird.)

The Last Tenant. By B. L. Farjeon. (Hutchinson.)

To Let. By B. M. Croker. (Chatto & Windus.)

From Morn to Eve. By Emilie Durnford. (Digby, Long & Co.)

What the Glass Told. By Helen Mathers. (White.)

Cavalleria Rusticana. By Giovanni Verga. Translated by Alma Strettell. (Fisher Unwin.)

THE Countess Radna is an Austrian heiress. She has immense wealth and extraordinary beauty. She is superficially clever, but profoundly shallow. She is not vicious, though she lacks any redeeming virtue. Entirely her own mistress, without occupation of any kind, it is not surprising that her estimate of everybody and everything is determined by their power to amuse her. As for herself, with her cheap philosophy and belated cynicism, she is little short of a bore. But Douglas Colborne, a typical English country gentleman, with just enough brains to make an excellent cricketer and a successful politician, does not find her so. Moreover, he is fortunate in his endeavours to amuse her; though it is evident that, had it not been for the accidental aid to his love-making, vouchsafed by the dramatic setting of a thunderstorm at the top of a mountain, he might have wooed in vain. The Countess believes her hour has come, and decides that she may as well capitulate to Eros, since his victory will only be a nominal one. Her love does not stand the test of calm reflection following upon assured safety; it is as evanescent as was the piety of the sailors in "Don Juan." But the Englishman is resolute; he keeps her to her bond. He speedily has cause to deplore his tenacity; but the fates are kind to him, and, after a somewhat rough passage, he is given the woman obviously designed for him. In real life it is almost certain that a man of this type, a level-headed fellow of the first water, would have seen his fate at once in his clever and sympathetic neighbour, and, without putting himself to the pain of dallying with an impossibility, would have married her. Still, the most phlegmatic of men are liable to kick over the traces once in a way, and Mr. Norris is not without justification: he probably does not wish us to regard his hero with especial favour; he is true to his type and that is enough. In fact, all the characters, especially Peggy Rowley, are excellent "flesh and blood," save perhaps the Countess herself, who is scarcely a workable abstraction. Her somewhat melodramatic lover, the Marchese di Leonforte, is not exactly untrue to life, but he is drawn with a sufficiently hard pencil. It is refreshing to read a novel which demonstrates that a close friendship between men and women, separated from their spouses and persons of the other sex, need not necessarily imply that the seventh commandment is being broken. Why Mr. Norris should assert that a man would find the possession of "curly hair" a passport to general favour, it is difficult to divine, and so admirable a writer should be above the use of the expressions "lethal weapon," "opined," and "later on"; nor should he help to perpetuate the common misuse of the word "restive," which clearly means obstinate, not impatient. If a casual reader were to open volume ii. of this

novel at pp. 194-5 he would take from them a very unfair impression of Mr. Norris's style. The author was evidently tired when he penned those pages. As a whole, the book is decidedly well written, while it is undeniably interesting. It is bright and wholesome: the work in fact of a gentleman and a man who knows the world about which he writes, though the types portrayed are too commonplace and devoid of psychological subtlety to excite enthusiasm or to keep alive speculation.

Mr. Edward King's story throws a lurid light upon the ways and the manners of the "sweater" and the "sweated" of New York. We know, unfortunately, from collateral sources that his picture of the misery of the poor creatures upon whose labour contractors batten is not in any essential overcoloured. It is a pitiable tale of greed and oppression, and turns to foolishness the proud boast of the American that his land is the home of freedom. But we cannot cast our eyes to heaven or smite our breasts. We have only to look at home here in London to find the same heartrending conditions. The tale, which is really excellent journalistic work of the descriptive order rather than fiction, has power, and it has interest; though about half way through the book the author, as if to make amends for not giving us an original creation resulting from observation and inquiry, drops his more legitimate methods of keeping alive our interest, and drifts into melodrama. The critical reader will experience a diminution of interest at those very points where the most exciting incidents are introduced. Nevertheless, *Joseph Zalmonah* is a book to read. It has freshness, it has sincerity. Although lacking in high artistic excellence, the author has studied his types and his subject with a single-mindedness worthy of M. Zola.

It would be unjust to approach Mr. B. L. Farjeon's absorbingly interesting tale as one would approach an effort in fiction which aspired to be a serious study of life. To do this would be to reject it offhand. Still, I think we may at least ask from the writer of an impossible story, when he is dealing with the commonplace, the obvious, and the ordinary, that he should be careful not to offend the unities. We concede to him his apparitions: they belong to the powder and sawdust of his craft; therefore, when he is on *terra firma* he should be the more careful not to wound our self-love as reasoning beings. Mr. Farjeon does not sin overmuch in this way, but he too often tries our patience. Fantastic as the tale is, it reminds us that vice and crime do leave their impress, and serve as danger signals to the pure in heart, though, of course, these are not signs and portents of so obvious a nature as those which lead Dick Emery to the discovery of a villainous crime. Mr. Farjeon's ingenuity shows some signs of flagging toward the conclusion of the book; but this is a common, not to say inevitable, infirmity with writers of this description. It must not blind us to the fact that we have here a decidedly clever and entertaining bogie story.

The vogue which in recent years Mr. Rudyard Kipling's tales of Indian life have enjoyed has somewhat thrown into the shade the conspicuous merits of an earlier worker in the same fields. The volume entitled *To Let* contains eight tales. Each is well worth reading. Six of them are flavoured with a touch of supernaturalism; but they all throw light, in an agreeable way, upon Indian life. Mrs. Croker's style is easy and pleasing, and she writes out of the fulness of her knowledge. It is somewhat remarkable that the leading motive of *To Let* is similar to that of *The Last Tenant*. In both cases a house is let remarkably cheaply, and both houses prove to be uncanny places to live in; while in the next tale, "Mrs. Raymond," the interest turns on the subjugation of a woman's will and spirit by means of a subtle drug, which is the second important feature of Mr. Farjeon's novel. A strange coincidence, nothing more.

The first impulse to dismiss *From Morn to Eve* curtly as "food for babes" must be suppressed, for the critic should be just, above all things; and despite his strong abhorrence of the practice, he must remember that a good many excellent persons like fiction which is merely a thinly disguised evangelical treatise. And if Mrs. Humphry Ward, Count Tolstoi, and the rest can run opposition views, why should not Miss Darnford be permitted a similar licence? We must remember, too, in making comparisons that this well-intentioned writer labours under the disadvantage of dealing with a threadbare theme. Fred. Morgan is simply a cowardly cur, but the "common or garden" seducer can scarcely, one would think, find his way so alluringly simple. It must be confessed that, apart from good intention, there is scant performance. The "business" is as hackneyed as could be. The book might have been picked out of a heap of novels stowed away in some garret, the neglected legacy of a pious grandmother. Young women are not accustomed, in our experience, to soothe the feelings of the men they have rejected in matrimony by kissing their hands. Men do not wear gloves when they are in flannels, and it is not proper to write or speak of "the Rev. Howard," or "the Rev. Hughes"; moreover, the use of the words "opined" and "predicament" is not to be encouraged.

Miss Helen Mathers has given us another of her bright, entertaining tales, and one which, although it is not above criticism as to its details, succeeds as a whole in being convincing. It is refreshing to find in fiction a French gentleman who can love a married woman without attempting to seduce her from her duty. This is all the more to be welcomed in that the conduct of the husband makes it extremely difficult for his sometime rival to persevere in the path of chivalry and honour. Terence Fitzgerald does not behave exactly as a gentleman should; but all his doings are of a somewhat dubious and unexplained character. The tale is weak at this juncture. Miss Mathers need not print "wilted," an excellent English word, in inverted commas; but if she chooses to use the phrase "a

large order" on her own responsibility, it would be as well to give it in that manner: it would be better still not to use it at all.

Warm acknowledgments are due to the publisher and translator of this collection of Giovanni Verga's tales of Sicilian peasant life. It is unfortunate that the story which gives its title to the volume, "Cavalleria Rusticana," should have been placed at the beginning of the book, though of course the popularity of the opera founded upon it is sufficient reason. Nevertheless, this is a poor tale; in its translated form it has little or no point. "Red-Headed Malpelo," the story following, is quite another affair. This is a powerfully written description of life in the sand mines of Montserrat and Carvana. Malpelo (ill-conditioned) worked there. Buffeted and treated as a beast of burthen by his fellow-workers, his callous, phlegmatic temperament becomes hardened into a well-nigh fiendish cynicism. There is in him, nevertheless, a weak spot of amiability. This is an uncompromisingly truthful story of life and character. So indeed is "Gramigna's Mistress," which is even more artistic. "The Mystery" recalls Boccaccio, but the motive is slightly involved. In "Nedda," Verga reaches high water mark. The tale is conceived in the spirit of that understanding love of humanity with which Thomas Hardy has familiarised English readers. Nedda's miseries in the olive orchards are an echo of Tess Durbeyfield's sufferings in the turnip fields, though as a matter of chronology the statement should be reversed. We are reminded of Bastien Le Page, of Jean François, and of Verga's own countryman Segantini in that painter's earlier method. Vivid, vital: strong in its reticence, intense in its compression, it is pathetic in its reality and real in its pathos. In short, "Nedda" is a great work of art.

JAS. STANLEY LITTLE.

SOME BOOKS ON THE COLONIES.

The Australians. A Social Sketch. By Francis Adams. (Fisher Unwin.) The larger part of this book consists of reprints of several articles originally contributed to the *Fortnightly Review*. These articles as they first appeared with the interval of a month between each doubtless seemed smart, piquant, and amusing; but when read together they will be found to run down the Australians, their country, and their institutions to an extent obviously unfair and one-sided. The writer's first object is to be brilliant, and truth is sacrificed to epigrammatic effect.

"The native Australians have in their underside the taint of cruelty. The vigorous Anglo-Saxon, with his profuse exclamations of wrath, is giving way to the new exemplar of a suppressed viciousness twice as dangerous. . . . Educated in a secular manner, even in the denominational grammar schools, our new world youth is a pure positivist and materialist. Religion seems to him, at best, a social affair, to whose inner appeal he is profoundly indifferent. . . . Jobbery—political or social, public and private—never had a dearer haunt than New South Wales. . . . To treat of 'culture' and 'society' in Australia, in the sense that one does of the greater European capitals, would be like treating of snakes in Iceland. Disinterested study is unknown. . . . The grammar schools and denominational colleges take boys no further

than the lower fifth of the best English public schools. The universities are quite as much examining bodies as a national educator. History is identified with religion, and as such excluded from the 'curriculum,' so that the sense of the poetry of the past and the solidarity of the race is rapidly being lost to the young Australian. . . . Intellectual life, any more than spiritual life, then, there is little or none, and the social life suffers accordingly."

Thus Mr. Adams writes of the Australians. Their public men fare no better at his hands; he has bitter things to say against them, possibly deserved. Almost the only one for whom he has a good word is Sir Thomas McIlwraith, whose principal merit consists in that he deliberately commits himself to the anti-Chinese policy. The squatters, the selectors, and all concerned in the ownership or occupation of land come under Mr. Adams's lash. The land-grabber in Queensland and in South Australia, as in New Zealand, is, we are told, strangling the country. The suburban building societies are becoming big landlords.

"One needs to have seen the inner working of one of these societies to realise their extent; and the power they can put into the hands of their controllers in local and general politics places whole suburban quarters at the mercy of unscrupulous jobbers."

The climate, with its extreme character and savage alternations of droughts and deluges, is, he tells us, all in favour of big men and all against the small ones.

"Every depression enslaves multitudes and reserves only the few to profit by the ensuing boom. The winnings of the survivors are enormous, and the knowledge of this nerves people to endure anything if they can only manage to 'hang on.'"

If all this be so, surely it is for the public benefit that there should be large owners and men of capital who can stand bad seasons? The author's political opinions seem to verge on socialism, to judge from his attacks on capital and property. He can, however, now and then, see things in the same light as ordinary people do; for instance, when he blames the girls of Sydney and Brisbane for slaving in the shops for 10s. a week and finding themselves, rather than going into service at 14s. or 15s. a week with board and lodging. He can also be amusing, as when he says that, in the case of convicts making fortunes or rising to high positions, it was invariably discovered that they had been transported for snaring a hare or stealing a loaf of bread!

Letters from Queensland. By the "Times" Special Correspondent. (Macmillans.) We are glad to see again these excellent letters, which appeared in the *Times* in December, 1892, and in January and February of the present year. They make a small volume replete with information, valuable in itself and agreeably given. Many who read the letters as they first appeared will like to refresh their memories by a second perusal, and to those who have not yet seen them we gladly recommend them. The Special Correspondent brings out the size and, if we may use the expression, unwieldiness of Queensland in the paragraph which we quote:

"The portion of the continent which has fallen to Young Australia to develop within the present limits of Queensland is about three times the size of France, and is so distributed in shape that the distance from the capital to the farthest point is not far short of the distance between London and Gibraltar. With existing means of communication, the time which it takes to go from one to the other is only one day less than the time required for the journey from London to South Africa. There is a northern and a central as well as a southern line of rail; but the railways all run parallel to each

other and at right angles to the coast, carrying each the traffic of the interior to its own port, with distances of several hundred miles between the lines. There is no overland connection; and in order to reach the northern part of the colony, it is necessary to take ship at Brisbane and go up the coast by sea."

This statement will go a long way to explain the Queensland separation question. The Special Correspondent divides his inquiries into three principal heads—the sugar industry, the mineral wealth, and pastoral Queensland, all well and thoroughly discussed. The first of these includes the vexed question of Kanaka and Chinese labour. Industrious as the Chinese are, it is found that, when they hire themselves out to work, they are not a very great deal cheaper than white men. With respect to emigration, the result of the correspondent's inquiries into the sugar industry is that it demands no exceptional ability. He recommends any healthy, industrious, and fairly intelligent man, whether the son of a gentleman or not, on coming out from England, to serve his apprenticeship by working, in the first instance, for wages until he has gained practical experience. Supposing he works as a labourer for £1 a week and his rations from the age of twenty up to the age of twenty-three, and then enters on a sugar farm on his own account, at the end of seven years more he ought to find himself in possession of a farm the crop on which is worth not much less than £1000 a year, with a good house, and £2000 at the bank.

Reminiscences of Australian Early Life. By A Pioneer. (Marsden.) The Pioneer was induced to try his fortune in Australia by reading a book published in 1838, entitled *The Discovery of Port Philip*, by Major Mitchell, Surveyor-General of New South Wales. He arrived at what is now the city of Melbourne in October 1840. It then consisted of hastily run-up modern shanties and slab buildings scattered about, with only two or three small brick buildings and one weather boarded hotel. The streets were marked out in blocks, but were covered with stumps of trees and grass; and where the Government Buildings, Gaol, and Houses of Parliament now stand was then all forest and scrubland, on which were encamped a large tribe of blacks, who presently made an attack on the embryo town. A chance of making a large fortune came to our author, only to be lost almost immediately after landing. Land marked off in blocks for building was put up to auction. He bid £10 for a block of half an acre, then covered with stumps of trees, scrub, and rubbish, which was knocked down to him. Twelve months afterwards he resold it, at the same price, to a purchaser who held it for twelve years and then parted with it for £20,000. It is now worth £700 a foot. Even then it was not so easy to find employment. Most of the work was done by "lags," as the convicts were termed; and if they misbehaved or neglected their work, they were marched off to the nearest police station and flogged. When the Pioneer did get work, it was without wages on a station where the overseer was himself a "lag," and a very brutal one, tyrannising over the wretched men of his own class who were placed under him. We cannot follow the author through all his adventures, whether working as a servant to others or as owner of a run, or at the gold fields. The narrative extends from 1840 to 1853, when he returned home, apparently no richer than when he left. But he had gathered a good store of experience, and the materials for a book which, though written forty years later, will be found interesting, and which gives an excellent description of a state of things long passed away.

NOTES AND NEWS.

CAPTAIN LUGARD'S book, to be published immediately by Messrs. Blackwood, will be entitled *The Rise of our East African Empire*: an account of the beginnings of British influence in Uganda and Nyassaland, with suggestions for future administration and an examination of some African problems. There will be special chapters on the agricultural and commercial possibilities of the country, and also a personal narrative of sport and travel. The book will be in two large volumes, with seven maps and about 140 illustrations.

MESSRS. BLACKWOOD will likewise publish, in the course of October, *The Life and Times of the Right Hon. William Henry Smith, M.P.*, written by Sir Herbert Maxwell. This also will be in two volumes, with photogravure portraits, and illustrations by Mr. Herbert Railton, Mr. G. L. Seymour, and others.

MR. WILLIAM HEINEMANN has in preparation a collection of letters by Samuel Taylor Coleridge, edited by Ernest Hartley Coleridge. Some of these have already been published in works which are now out of print, but by far the larger proportion have never appeared before, and are addressed, among others, to the following: Mrs. Coleridge, Southey, Wordsworth, the Rev. George Coleridge, John Thelwall, Thomas Poole, John Murray, and Charles Lamb. They are dated from 1785 to 1833, and throw much new light on the extraordinary character and life of the poet.

PROF. J. R. SEELEY has written a little book called *Goethe reviewed after Sixty Years*, which will be published by Messrs. Seeley & Co. There is also to be an edition on hand-made paper, limited to one hundred copies.

MR. JOHN MURRAY announces a new book by Dr. George Smith, the biographer of so many Indian missionaries. It will be called *The Conversion of India*, from Pantænus to the present day, 193-1893.

MESSRS. CHAPMAN & HALL have in the press a translation of *Tonkin and Siam*, by Prince Henri d'Orleans, with twenty-eight illustrations.

MR. W. A. CLOUSTON, whom we have known hitherto chiefly as an expert in tracking oriental folklore through its European disguises, has lately been engaged upon a no less recondite branch of bibliographical research. Attracted by the so-called "Hieroglyphic Bibles," which were so popular in this country less than a hundred years ago, he has set himself the task of following back this curious form of literature to its earliest sources. While the first English hieroglyphic Bible was published about 1780—with cuts possibly by Bewick—there is a German example that was printed at Augsburg in 1687; and Mr. Clouston has been fortunate enough to discover, in a private library in England, a Latin MS. of the fifteenth century, which may be regarded as a mediæval type of the same thing. In his book, which will be abundantly illustrated with facsimiles and woodcuts from original blocks, he traces the historical descent of Hieroglyphic Bibles from the Rebus and Emblemata, and gives an exhaustive bibliography of the subject. It will be published, in handsome quarto form, by Messrs. David Bryce & Son, of Glasgow, in an edition limited to five hundred copies.

MESSRS. BELL will publish next week two new volumes of poetry. The first is by the veteran writer, Mr. C. J. Reithmüller, and is entitled *Early and Late Poems*, being a selection from poems written at various periods of a long life. The other volume, entitled *Footsteps of the Gods, and other Poems*, is by Miss Elinor Sweetman, and the cover will have a design by Mr. Gleeson White.

MR. W. P. JAMES, who has contributed a number of papers on certain aspects of fiction to *Macmillan's* and *Blackwood's*, has collected some of them into a volume, which Messrs. Elkin Mathews & John Lane will shortly issue under the title of *Romantic Professions*. The volume will include, besides the title essay, papers headed "The Nemesis of Sentimentalism," "The Historical Novel," "Romance and Youth," "On the Naming of Novels," "The Poet as Historian," "Names in Novels," and "The Great Work."

MR. KENNETH GRAHAM's contributions to the *National Observer* and other papers are also about to be issued by the same publishers, under the title of *Pagan Papers*, with a title-page designed by Mr. Aubrey Beardsley.

MESSRS. HODDER & STOUGHTON will publish immediately, under the title of *Scotland Yesterday*, a volume of sketches of character in a Scottish village and country town, by Mr. William Wallace.

MR. ELLIOT STOCK announces for immediate publication a translation of *The Book-hunter in Paris*, by M. Octave Uzanne. It will contain 144 characteristic sketches, interspersed in the text, and a preface by the author of "Obiter Dicta."

MR. WILLIAM HEINEMANN will publish in October an English translation of a new work by Count Lyof Tolstoy, entitled *The Kingdom of God*. He will also issue a small Russian edition, in order to secure copyright.

BESIDES revising his work on the Government of India for a new edition, General Sir George Chesney has found time to write a three-volume novel, which will be published next month by Messrs. Smith, Elder & Co. under the title of *The Lesters: a Capitalist's Labour*.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. will publish next week, in three volumes, the novel by Mrs. F. A. Steel, entitled "Miss Stuart's Legacy," which has been running through the pages of their magazine.

MESSRS. W. H. ALLEN & Co. will publish in October a novel, in three volumes, entitled *Alice of the Inn*, by Mr. J. W. Sherer, who attempts a solution of the following social problem: "What should a girl—brought up in one station of life, who finds she was born in a higher—do with a lover of her first condition?"

MESSRS. SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON & Co. will publish immediately, as the first volume in their cheap edition of Mr. W. Clark Russell's novels, *The Wreck of the "Grosvenor"*, with a photogravure portrait of the author for frontispiece, showing him at the age of seventeen, when in the merchant service.

THIS autumn will bring an abridgment of Mr. J. A. Symonds's great work on the Renaissance in Italy, made by Lieut. Col. Alfred Pearson; and a new edition of his *Essays, Speculative and Suggestive*. We hear that a selection from his letters may also be expected later on.

MESSRS. FREDERICK WARNE & Co. will shortly issue a popular history of England and the British Empire, by the Rev. Edgar Sanderson. It will be a record of events, political, constitutional, naval, military, and literary, from B.C. 55 to A.D. 1890. It will also include sixteen maps printed in colours, showing the empire in its various stages.

MESSRS. BELL will add to "Bohn's Classical Library" a new prose translation of Sophocles by Mr. E. P. Coleridge, who is already responsible for the new version of Euripides and for Apollonius Rhodius in the same series.

A NEW edition of Miss Swanwick's translation of Goethe's *Faust*, Part I., will be published next week by Messrs. Bell. The translation

has been revised throughout, and the lyrical passages especially have been improved. The book will be illustrated with twenty-nine drawings by Retzsch, the steel plates of which are in the possession of the publisher.

IN order to preserve so far as possible the national character of "The New Irish Library," the volumes are printed in Dublin and the paper used is of Irish manufacture.

IT seems worthy of note that Mr. R. L. Stevenson's *Catriona* is published in America, by Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons, as "David Balfour," the title which it bore on its first appearance in a magazine.

THE Elizabethan Society will resume its monthly meetings on Wednesday next, October 4, when Mr. Frederick Rogers will read a paper on "John Stow and Elizabethan London." The following are among the papers to be read during the forthcoming session: "Shakspeare's Measure for Measure," by Mr. William Peol; "Sir Philip Sidney's Defence of Poetry, and Elizabethan Conceptions of Art in general," by Mr. Lionel Johnson; "William Browne, of Tavistock," by Mr. A. H. Bullen; "John Donne," by Mr. Edmund Gosse; "John Cleveland," by Mr. Richard Le Gallienne; "New Facts about Marlowe," by Mr. Sidney Lee; and "The Elizabethan Sonneteers," by Mr. James Ernest Baker.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON will deliver a course of twelve lectures on "The Positivist Creed: Religious, Scientific, Social," at Newton Hall, Fetter-lane, on Sundays during October and November, at 7 p.m.

THE FORTHCOMING MAGAZINES.

THE October number of the *North American Review*, the English edition of which is to be published in future by Mr. William Heinemann, will contain the following articles, among others: "Can Europe afford her Armies?" by Sir Charles Dilke; "The Battle Ship of the Future," by Admiral Colomb; "British Women and Local Government," by the Earl of Meath; "Fashionable Life and Physical Deterioration," by Dr. Cyrus Edson; "Two Dramatic Revolutions," by Mr. Clement Scott; and "The Latest Aspects of Imperial Federation," by the Marquis of Lorne.

Wide Awake was formerly a household word among children. This magazine, however, has now been absorbed in *St. Nicholas*, which henceforth will cater for the readers of both magazines, as well as of four others that have been merged in the past. In 1894 *St. Nicholas* will celebrate its coming of age, and, among other attractions, has secured the services of Mark Twain and Mr. Rudyard Kipling. The former will continue his diverting book "Tom Sawyer," by narrating the continental adventures of that hero. "Tom Sawyer Abroad," as the new story is called, will have numerous illustrations, drawn "on the spot." Mr. Rudyard Kipling's contribution will be several short stories of "India and the Jungle." The first, entitled "Rikki-Tikki-Tavi," will appear in November, while the Christmas number will contain one of Mr. Kipling's very best elephant stories. The usual favourite writers of *St. Nicholas* will also be in the field; and among those who will contribute in 1894 are Mr. Frank R. Stockton, Mr. George W. Cable, the author of "Hans Brinker," Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin, and Mrs. Coolidge.

"AN Early Aspirant to the German Imperial Crown" is the title of an article by Dr. Karl Blind, which will appear in the October number of the *Contemporary Review*. It gives a sketch (with some personal reminiscences) of the German Revolution of 1848-49, and of the

later popular movement in the sixties, when the late Duke Ernst of Saxe-Coburg came prominently to the front.

THE *Reliquary* for October will contain the first of a series of articles on "The Cathedral Churches of Sweden" (I., Linköping), by T. M. Fallow; also, "The Brass of John Moore, 1532, at Sibstone, Leicestershire," by Bishop Mitchinson; "Talismans," II., by Mr. J. Lewis André; "Old English Pewter," IV.

A SERIAL story, entitled "The Monk of Mar-Saba," by Mr. Joseph Hooking, will commence next week in the new volume of the *Christian Commonwealth*.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

THIS SUMMER NIGHT.

This summer night the skies are clear
And voiceless is the atmosphere,
The leaves hang motionless as lead,
The flowers are rigid as the dead,
There broods o'er earth an unnamed fear.

Like fallen planets now appear
The distant lights, that seem so near,
Through far-off streets of Plymouth spread,
This summer night.

No human sounds there are to cheer,
The only stir that greets the ear
Is a faint murmur overhead,
As if God moved with stealthy tread
Because the hour of doom is near,

This summer night.

PERCY ADDLESHAW.

Antony, Cornwall.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE September number of the *Economic Journal* (Macmillan) is full of "actuality," though we do not think that any one of the articles is by itself very important. First, we have a report of the annual meeting of the British Economic Association, including Mr. Goetchen's address on "Ethics and Economics" and the discussion that followed. Mr. W. E. Bear begins an examination of the agricultural problem, but adds nothing new, except a protest against speculation, which can no more depress the price of wheat than it can that of Consols. Mr. Clem. Edwards has a second paper on "Labour Federation," giving an historical sketch of previous attempts to combine trades unions on a large scale. Mr. Dana Horton's article, entitled "The Suspended Rupee and the Policy of Contraction," is to us unintelligible. But there are some valuable notes and memoranda on the Indian currency question. Here again, however, we feel a difficulty. Mr. F. C. Harrison, whose study of the rupee has been more than once commended in the *ACADEMY*, writes (over his own initials) that "there is little uncoined silver in India" (p. 515). Elsewhere (p. 554), the result of his evidence before Lord Herschell's Committee is thus summarised:

"Utilising such statistics as can be found for imports (less by exports) of silver into India since the discovery of America, making a conjecture for the stock existing in America [India] before 1493, and an allowance for yearly waste, he [Mr. F. C. Harrison] estimates that the silver now in India amounts to the equivalent of 510 crores. Of this quantity, he finds, by the calculation given in former numbers of the *Economic Journal*, that about 155 crores may be said to be in circulation."

Finally, we may mention two notable contributions by foreign correspondents. Prof. H. B. Greven, of Leyden, explains the scheme of a graduated property tax which is under consideration in Holland; and M. E. Castelot, of Paris, describes the consequences of the tariff-war between France and Switzerland.

THE COMING PUBLISHING SEASON.

MESSRS. W. H. ALLEN & Co.'s ANNOUNCEMENTS.

"The Book of Good Counsels," from the Sanscrit of the Hitopadesa, by Sir Edwin Arnold, with illustrations by Gordon Browne, an edition limited to 100 copies will be printed on large paper; "India's Princes," Short Life Sketches of the Native Rulers of India, by Mrs. Griffith, with 22 portraits and other illustrations; "Portuguese Discoveries, Annexations, and Missions in Asia and Africa," by the Rev. A. J. D. D'Orsey, with maps; "History of India, from the Earliest Times to the Present Day," for the use of students and colleges, in 2 vols., by H. G. Keene, with maps; "Alice of the Inn," a novel, in 3 vols., by J. W. Sherer; "The French in India," by Col. G. B. Malletson, new and revised edition; "Our Reptiles and Batrachians," a plain and easy account of the lizards, snakes, newts, toads, frogs, and tortoises indigenous to Great Britain, by Dr. M. C. Cooke, with coloured pictures of every species, and numerous woodcuts, new and revised edition; "An Oriental Biographical Dictionary," founded on materials collected by the late Thomas William Beale, by Henry George Keene, new edition, revised and enlarged; "Here and There in Italy and over the Border," by Signora Linda Villari; "Maid in a Market Garden," by Clo. Graves; "In the Shadow of the Pagoda," by E. D. Cuming, illustrated; "Through Turkish Arabia," by H. Swainson Cowper, illustrated; "The Best of Her Sex," a novel, in 2 vols., by Fergus Hume; "Modern Tactics," by Capt. H. R. Gall, new edition, revised to date; "The Naturalist's Library," each section rewritten by well-known naturalists, in 20 vols., with coloured plates, edited by R. Bowdler Sharpe; "Famous Women of the Nineteenth Century," by G. Barnett Smith; "Heroes of Industry," by G. Barnett Smith; "The Harlequin Opal," a romance, by Fergus Hume, new edition; "The Syntax and Exercises of Hindustani," or progressive exercises in translations, with notes, directions, and vocabulary, by M. Kempson, new edition, revised; "Short Readings from Great Writers," by J. C. Wright; "Dunstan's Manual of Music," revised and corrected in accordance with the latest requirements of the Education Department, eleventh edition; "Where Glory Calls," with coloured illustrations by R. Simpkin; "An American Monte Cristo," a romance, by Julian Hawthorne, new edition; "The Private Life of an Eminent Politician," translated from the French of Edouard Rod, new edition; "Handbook of British Hepaticæ," containing descriptions and figures of the indigenous species of Marchantia, Jungermannia, Riccia, and Anthoceros, by Dr. M. C. Cooke; "The Flowering Plants of Western India," by the Rev. Alexander Kyd Nairne, late Bombay Civil Service; "The Shadrach and Other Stories," by Frank R. Stockton; "A Volume of Short Stories," by Mrs. Clifford, Gilbert Parker, Frank R. Stockton, H. D. Traill, D. S. Meldrum, and others; "The India List, Civil and Military," issued by permission of the Secretary of State for India in Council, January, 1894; "Calendar of the Royal Indian Engineering College, Cooper's Hill, 1893-4," published by authority.

MESSRS. METHUEN'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

"The Speeches and Public Addresses of the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, M.P.," with notes, edited by A. W. Hutton and H. J. Cohen, with portraits, Vol. IX.; "A Book of English Prose," collected by W. E. Henley and Charles Whibley, also limited editions on Dutch and Japanese paper; "English Lyrics," edited by W. E. Henley, also a limited issue on

hand-made paper, and a small issue on finest large Japanese paper; "English Poetry from Blake to Browning," by W. M. Dixon; "Cambridge Sermons," edited by C. H. Prior, a volume of sermons preached before the University of Cambridge by various preachers, including the Archbishop of Canterbury and Bishop Westcott; "Guelphs and Ghibellines," a short history of Mediaeval Italy, A.D. 1250-1409, by Oscar Browning; "The Story of Ireland," by Standish O'Grady; "The Magic Horse and other Verses," by Duncan C. Scott; "Lucian," six dialogues (Nigrinus, Icaro-Menippus, Cock, Ship, Parasite, Law of Falsehood), translated into English by S. T. Irwin; "Sophocles," Electra and Ajax, translated into English by E. D. A. Morshead.

Fiction.—"Barabbas: A Dream of the World's Tragedy," by Marie Corelli, in 3 vols.; "Cheap Jack Zita, a Romance of the Fen District in 1815," by S. Baring Gould, in 3 vols.; "The Star Gazers," by G. Manville Fenn, in 3 vols.; "A Woman of Forty," by Esmé Stuart, in 3 vols.; "The Translation of a Savage," by Gilbert Parker; "The Stone Dragon," by Murray Gilchrist; New editions: "Mrs. Curgenven of Curgenven," by S. Baring Gould; "Mrs. Falchion," by Gilbert Parker; "His Grace," by W. E. Norris; "Jaco Treloar," by J. H. Pearce; "Time and the Woman," by Richard Pryce; "A Vicar's Wife," by Evelyn Dickenson; "The Poison of Asps," by R. Orton Prowse; "The Icelandic's Sword," by S. Baring Gould, with twenty-nine illustrations by J. Moyr Smith; "Two Little Children and Ching," by Edith E. Cuthell; "Toddleben's Hero," by M. M. Blake, with thirty-six illustrations.

University Extension Series.—"Electrical Science," by George J. Burch, with illustrations; "The Chemistry of Fire," by M. M. Pattison Muir; "Agricultural Botany," by M. C. Potter; "The Vault of Heaven," a popular introduction to astronomy, by R. A. Gregory; "Meteorology: The Elements of Weather and Climate," by H. N. Dickinson.

Social Questions of to-day.—"Women's Work," by Lady Dilke, Miss Bulley, and Miss Abraham; "Trusts, Pools, and Corners, as affecting Commerce and Industry," by J. Stephen Jeans.

Educational.—"Taciti Germania," edited with Notes and Introduction, by R. F. Davis; "Greek Testament Selections," "A Shorter Greek Primer of Accidence and Syntax," "Steps to French," and "The Helvetian War," all edited by A. M. M. Stedman.

Commercial Series.—"British Commerce and Colonies from Elizabeth to Victoria," by H. De B. Gibbins; "A Manual of French Commercial Correspondence," by S. E. Bally; "Commercial Geography," with special reference to Trade Routes, New Markets, and Manufacturing Districts," by L. D. Lyde.

Simplified Classics.—"Herodotus: The Persian Wars," edited by A. G. Liddell; "Plautus: The Menæchmi," edited by J. H. Freese; "Livy: The Kings of Rome," edited by A. M. M. Stedman.

MESSRS. FREDERICK WARNE & Co.'s ANNOUNCEMENTS.

"The Royal Natural History," edited by Richard Lydekker, with preface by P. L. Slater, illustrated with seventy-two coloured plates, and upwards of sixteen hundred wood engravings by W. Kuhnert, J. Wolf, T. Specht, Gambier Bolton, P. J. Smit, &c., to be issued in monthly parts, beginning in October; Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's new volume, "The One I knew Best of All: A Memory of the Mind of a Child," illustrated with fifty sketches by Reginald B. Birch; an illustrated edition of "That Lass o' Lowrie's," by the same author,

from designs by F. Brangwyn; a new volume in the "Standard Pictorial Library," entitled "Palestine: Past and Present, Pictorial and Descriptive," by Mrs. L. Valentine, with 140 engravings and coloured plates; a choice edition of "The Adventures of Don Quixote," with 100 engravings from designs by Houghton; a new pocket edition of Shakspeare's Works in 6 vols., printed on the finest india paper; "Ivanda: a Tale of Thibet," by Capt. Claude Bray, illustrated; a new edition, in 2 vols., of John Kitto's "Illustrated Family Bible," with notes by J. Kitto, and introductions to the various Books by Canon Birks, illustrated with wood-engravings and steel plates after the old masters; "Picturesque England: Its Landmarks and Historic Haunts, as described in Lay, Legend, Song, and Story," edited by Mrs. L. Valentine, with upwards of 140 woodcuts and ten photogravure plates; "One in Charity," by Mr. Joseph Hooking, illustrated; in the "Tavistock Library," a new novel by Mrs. Martyn entitled "A Liberal Education," and "The Opinions of a Philosopher," by Robert Grant; and in the One-volume Copyright Novel series, Mrs. J. H. Needell's "Julian Karslake's Secret"; additions to the "Crown Library": "Rienzi" and "Rob Roy"; Prof. Hoffmann's companion volume to "Tricks with Cards," entitled "Puzzles Old and New," with upwards of 250 diagrams showing and explaining puzzles of all descriptions; "The Century Reciter," humorous, serious, and dramatic selections, edited by Mr. H. Savile Clarke; popular editions of Mr. Panmure Gordon's "The Land of the Almighty Dollar," with sixty illustrations, by Irving Montagu; and "The Coming of Father Christmas," by E. F. Manning, with coloured illustrations; in the "Star Series," "At the Mercy of Tiberius" and "Beulah," by Augusta Evans Wilson; and "The Gayworthys," by Mrs. Whitney.

Juvenile.—"A Day with the Sea Urchins," by Helen M. Burnside, with illustrations by Alfred W. Cooper, and songs set to music by Myles Birket Foster; "Bible Stories in Simple Language for Little Children," by Mrs. L. Valentine, with numerous wood engravings; "Godfrey Malden: or the Squire's Grandsons," by Mr. J. F. B. Firth, in the "Favourite Library"; and "Harry Raymond," by Commander L. Cameron; "Ronald Halifax," by Arthur Lee Knight; "We Three Boys," by Mrs. L. Valentine, and "Burnham Breaker," by Homer Greene, in the "Adventure Library"; "Deb," by Miss M. Keary, in the "Welcome Library": "Happy Families," with humorous coloured illustrations after designs by Alfred J. Johnson; "Father Christmas A.B.C." by the same artist; "Our Animal Picture Book," with large coloured pictures; "Dicky Birds A.B.C.," "Animals, Tame and Wild," "Tom, Tom was a Piper's Son," all illustrated, the last-named from designs by William Foster. Two new volumes will be added to their "Playtime Toys"; and to their series of "Painting Books," "Golden Days," "Peter Piper's Painting Book," and "Little Folks Painting Book."

MESSRS. DIGBY, LONG & Co.'s ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Fiction.—"Upper Bohemians," by Frederick G. Walpole; "Maria, Countess of Saletto," from the Italian of E. Arbib, by Enrica Rankin; "Marianela," from the Spanish of B. Perez Galdos, by Mary Wharton; "The Bridal March," from the Norwegian of Björnson, and "The Watch," an Old Man's Story, from the Russian of Ivan Turgeneff, by J. Evan Williams; "Zorg," a Story of New Guinea, by Vernon Kirk; "What Happened at Morwyn," by Maria A. Hoyer; "Irish Rebels,"

by Alexander McArthur; "The Old House of Rayner," and "How to Read in the Long," by Grimley Hill; "Our Ghosts," twenty-one short stories, by Edmund Leigh; "Dr. Weedon's Waif," by Kate Somers, with illustrations by Matthew Stretch; "A Stock Exchange Romance," by Bracebridge Hemming; "A Dream and a Forgetting," by Mrs. Kaye; "Come Back from the Dead," by Christopher Howard; "Short Stories for Long Journeys," by Bridget Sunwell; "Why I Killed Him," by W. H. Smith-Byron, with illustrations by Matthew Stretch.

Biography.—"Three Emperors—Josephine, Marie-Louise, Eugénie," by Caroline Gearey, with portraits; "Sixty Years' Experience as an Irish Landlord," memoirs of John Hamilton, of St. Ernan's, Donegal, with introduction by the Rev. H. C. White, and portrait.

Theological.—"Creation—its Law and Religion," by Henry Felton; "Stepping Stones to Life," by the Rev. J. George Gibson.

Poetry.—"Some Translations from Charles Baudelaire, Poet and Symbolist," by H. C., with portrait; "An Illusive Quest, and Other Poems," by Hollis Freeman; "Gleanings from Thoughtland," by S. Hannan; "The Feast of Cotyto, and Other Poems," by Charles T. Lusted.

MESSRS. HENRY & Co.'s ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Fiction.—"A Bundle of Life," by John Oliver Hobbes; "The Kindness of the Celestial," by Barry Pain; "The Mahatma's Pupil," by Richard Marsh; "Declined with Thanks," by Ernest Mulliner; "Phil Hathaway's Failures," by George Halse, in 3 vols.; "Illusion," by Louis Couperus; "In the Green Park," by F. Norreys Connell, illustrated by F. H. Townsend.

Miscellaneous.—"The Pentamerone, or the Tale of Tales," a translation from the Neapolitan by the late Sir Richard Burton; "The History of the Violin," by Horace Petherick, president of the Cremona Society, with plates of the most famous instruments; "The Functions of Government," by G. P. Macdonell; "Allan's Wife," a dramatic study in three scenes, with an introduction by William Archer; "The Gentlewoman's Book of Dress," by Mrs. Douglas.

MESSRS. BLISS, SANDS & FOSTER'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

"A Life Awry," a novel in 3 volumes by Percival Pickering; "Dr. Grey's Patient," a novel in 3 volumes, by Mrs. G. S. Reaney; in the "Modern Library": "A Latter Day Romance," by Mrs. Murray Hickson; "The World's Pleasures," by Clara Savile Clarke; a new edition of "The Art of Pluck," by Scriblerus Redivivus (Edward Caswall); the following children's books, in the Story Book Series: "Stella," by Mrs. G. S. Reaney, illustrated by W. F. Whitehead; "My Aunt Constantia Jane," by Mary E. Hullah, illustrated by W. F. Whitehead; new editions of "Little Glory's Mission," and "Not Alone in the World," by Mrs. G. S. Reaney, illustrated by L. Caldecott; "Hans and His Friend, and other Stories," by Mary E. Hullah, illustrated by W. F. Whitehead; also "Nursery Lyrics," by Mrs. Richard Strachey, illustrated by G. P. Jacob Hood; and a new edition of "The Adventures of Prince Almers," by Wilhelmina Pickering, illustrated by Margaret Hooper; and "Somersetshire: Highways, Byways, and Waterways," written and illustrated, with over one hundred and twenty pen and ink sketches, and four copperplates, by C. R. B. Barrett; and also a large-paper edition, with six copperplates and India-proofs of the illustrations.

MESSRS. GAY & BIRD'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

"Polly Oliver's Problem," a book for girls, by Mrs. Wiggins, and new editions of "The Birds' Christmas Carol," "The Story of Paty," "Summer in a Canon," "The Story Hour," by the same author; "Essays in Idleness," and "Books and Men," by Agnes Repplier; "A Japanese Interior," by Alice Bacon; "The Queen of the Adriatic: Venice, Past and Present," illustrated, by Clara Erskine Clement; "Paving the Way: a Romance of the Australian Bush," by S. Newland; "For Good or Evil," by Gilberta M. F. Lyon, in 2 vols.; "The Last American," and "Life's Fairy Tales," by Mitchell; "Jerusalem," by G. Robinson Lees, with introduction by Bishop Blyth, of Jerusalem; "The Builders of American Literature," being biographical sketches of American authors born previous to 1826, by F. H. Underwood, first series; "Dramatic Notes, 1892," by Cecil Howard; "A Christmas Story," by Mother Goose, with coloured illustrations; "Twelve Packs of Hounds," by John Charlton, cheap edition, with coloured illustrations; "Caprices," by Theodore Wrattialla, edition limited to 100 copies and 25 on Japanese vellum.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- DUBOC, J. Hundert Jahre Zeitgeist in Deutschland. 2 Thl. Leipzig: Wigand. 4 M.
FRANKENSTEIN, K. Die Arbeiterfrage in der deutschen Landwirtschaft. Berlin: Oppenheim. 6 M.
KIESERWETTER, G. Faust in der Geschichte u. Tradition. Leipzig: Spohr. 10 M.
LE FEYRE-DEUMIER, Jules. Célébrités allemandes: Essai bibliographique et littéraire. Paris: Firmin-Didot. 5 fr.
MARCKLE, E. Beiträge zu Umland (Jugendbildung). Tübingen: Fues. 2 M.
SKENE, A. v. Entstehung u. Entwicklung der slavisch-nationalen Bewegung in Böhmen u. Mähren im 19. Jahrh. Wien: Koenig. 8 M.
STAMMAMMER, J. Bibliographie des Socialismus u. Communismus. Jena: Fischer. 10 M.
STOURM, René. Systèmes généraux d'impôts. Paris: Guillaumin. 7 fr.

THEOLOGY, ETC.

- ROHRICH, A. Die Seelenlehre des Arnobius, nach ihren Quellen u. ihrer Entstehg. untersucht. Hamburg. 1 M. 60 Pf.

HISTORY.

- ARAGON, le Marquis d'. Le Prince Charles de Nassau-Siegen, d'après sa correspondance inédite (de 1784 à 1793). Paris: Plon. 7 fr. 50 c.
BRUCH, J. Griechische Geschichte. 1. Bd. Bis auf die sophistische Bewegung u. den peloponnesischen Krieg. Straßburg: Trübner. 7 M. 50 Pf.
DECKERT, J. Vier Tiroler Kinder, Opfer des chandischen Fanatismus. Urkundlich dargestellt. Wien: Lesk. 2 M. 40 Pf.
JOURNÉ, Moreau de. Aventures de guerre au temps de la République et du Consulat. Paris: Guillaumin. 7 fr. 50 c.
JOBS, P. Die Reichspolitik Kaiser Justiniana. Gießen: C. Münchow. 1 M.
KOSER, R. König Friedrich der Grosse. 1. Bd. Stuttgart: Cotta. 8 M.
PIPER, F. Die Reformierten u. die Mennoniten Altona. Altona: Harder. 2 M.
SCHMIDT, A. B. Die geschichtlichen Grundlagen des bürgerlichen Rechts im Grossherzogth. Hessen. 4 M. 60 Pf.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- ALBERTUS MAGNUS. Orationes super IV. libros sententiarum, ed. N. Thomeas. Berlin: Homborg. 1 M.
BARTELS, M. Die Medizin der Naturvölker. Ethnologische Beiträge zur Urgeschichte der Medicin. Leipzig: Grieben. 9 M.
DELLIN, C. Ueb. zwei ebene Punktsysteme, die algebraisch auf einander bezogen sind. Lund: Möller. 1 M. 60 Pf.
FLEISCHMANN, A. Embryologische Untersuchungen. 3 Hft. Wiesbaden: Kreidel. 21 M.
KEYSERLING, Graf E. Die Spinnen Amerikas. Epeiridae. Bresl. v. G. Marx. 4. Bd. 2. Hälfte. Nürnberg: Bauer. 85 M.
LEPSIUS, E. Geologie v. Attika. Berlin: Reimer. 54 M.
STUBHLMANN, F. Zoologische Ergebnisse e. in den J. 1896-1897 in die Küstengebiet v. Ost-Afrika unternommener Reise. 1. Bd. Berlin: Reimer. 21 M.

PHILOLOGY.

- ACKERMANN, A. Das hermeneutische Element der biblischen Accentuation. Ein Beitrag zur Geschichte der hebr. Sprache. Berlin: Calvary. 2 M. 50 Pf.
AESCHYLUS fabulae, ed. N. Wecklein. Vol. I. et II. aeternum. Berlin: Calvary. 8 M. 40 Pf.
DELBROCK, B. Vergleichende Syntax der indogermanischen Sprachen. 1. Thl. Straßburg: Trübner. 30 M.
HERNÉS, S. Syntax der Zahlwörter im Alten Testament. Lund: Möller. 4 M. 50 Pf.
SAUER, W. Mahābhārata u. Wate. Eine indogerman. Studie. Stuttgart: Wildt. 2 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

CHILD-MARRIAGES IN ENGLAND IN THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

London: Sept. 16, 1893.

Few folk have any idea that in Elizabethan times the custom of child-marrriages prevailed in England, yet the dilapidated volume of Depositions in the Ecclesiastical Court of Chester, A.D. 1561-6, proves that these marriages must have been frequent in Cheshire and Lancashire; and no doubt other like records in the rest of our dioceses will, when looked up, establish the fact that such marriages were common all over England. The birth of a child in the Berkeley family, when the father and mother were each thirteen and a half years old, shows what was going on elsewhere a century earlier.

I spend my holidays in fresh work; and having completed the old-spelling text of Shakspeare's Comedies for Mr. William Morris's grand folio edition of the poet's works, I went to the Diocesan Registry at Chester, by the kind leave of Mr. John Gamon, the registrar, and asked for their earliest English documents. A big folio of Wills was handed me, and a tattered volume of Depositions. As the Cheshire antiquaries have printed many of their county wills, I turned to the Depositions, and, opening the volume at the back of leaf 12, found, to my great surprise, the answer of Elizabeth Hulse in a suit which she had brought against George Hulse for divorce, in which she said—

"that George Hulse and she were married together in the chappell of Knottisford . . . when she was but three or four yeres old; and "she was married to hym because her frendes thought she shuld have a lyvinge bie hym; but after the mariage, the said George was bounden prentise [to a shoemaker] in Congleton for the space of ten yeres; and after 10 yeres, the said George came to her mothers house; but . . . she could never fansie or cast favour to hym, nor never will do; and she saies they never dwelled together . . . and never had any carnall act together."

I at once set to work and copied from the volume for six or seven hours a day during the rest of my stay in the fine old city on the banks of the beautiful Dee—a river without a single lock in it, from source to sea; and only one weir, at Chester, to keep a good head of fresh-water always above the town! There are plenty of Depositions in this (1561-6) volume and elsewhere, in the Registry, in suits for divorces from these child-marrriages—one of a Bishop marrying his daughter of four to a boy rather older, in his own palace; but I take the youngest of them, in which a baby-girl of two was married to a baby-boy of three, each being carried in a friend's arms. The suit for divorce was brought in 1564 by John Somerford, gentleman, when between 15 and 16, against Jane Somerford, alias Brerton, between 14 and 15 years old. The first deponent is the husband's uncle, John Somerforth, of Asbury, aged 28; he says that—

"he was present bie, when John Somerforth and Jane Brerton were married together in the parish church of Brerton about twelve yeres ago. . . . He saies that he carried the said John in his armes, beinge at tyme of the said Mariage about three yeres of age, and [the uncle] spake somme of the wordes of Matrimonye, that the said John, bierason of his yonge age, could not speke hym self, hldinge him in his armes all the while the wordes of Matrimonie were in speakinge. And one James Holford caried the said Jane in his armes, [she] beinge at the said tyme about ij. yeres of age, and spake all, or the most parte, of the wordes of matrimony for her; and so held her still in his armes."

The second deponent is John Holford, gentleman, of Davenham, and he says that the children were—

"then both Infants; the said John was holden in

th' armes of one then present; and this Deponentes brother held the said Jane in his armes, scarce able to speake. And this Deponent thinkes the said Jane was spoken for. And further, he saies, 'it was the youngest Mariage that ever he was at.'"

In an amusing case of John against Anne Ballard, in 1569, the girl's age is not stated, but must have been about ten. She evidently liked the boy of twelve, and being of a "coming-on" disposition, gave him two apples to marry her; and married they were, about ten at night, in the parish church of Colne (Whalley, Lancashire) on Twelfth Night, 1560, by the then curate, Sir Richard Blakey, who was punished for the act by the Archbishop of York. James Hartley, of Clitheroe, deposes—

"that the same night he was in the house of Christopher Hartley, uncle to the said James [Ballard], and sawe when the said James was brought into the said house about Midnight by two fellowes, which (as this Deponent supposethe) had bene at the said Mariage. And in the morowe after, the said James [Ballard, the boy-husband] declarid unto his said Uncle, that the said Anne had intised hym with two apples to go with her to Colne, and to marry her; which wordes, or the like in effect, the said James spake then in the presence and hering of this Deponent. And further, he saies, that immediately after the said Mariage, videlicet, the Mornings after, he repentid the said Mariage, when he perceyvid what he had done; and ever sithence hath dissented from the same, and never remained in her [Anne's] company for any space."

These child-marrriages were valid till dissolved by regular suits for divorce, with depositions proving that the children had never consented to them, after their ages of consent,—boys 14; girls 12—had never kissed or loved one another, sent tokens, &c., or been to bed together. The bedding of the infants on the night of the wedding was of no account. John Andrewe, of twenty-three, in 1561, says that

"Ellin Dampart and he were married together under age, this deponent then bying about ten yeres old, and the said Ellin somewhat under eight. . . . beyng asked whether he ever lay with her, he answeris, that 'the first night they were married, they lay both in one bed; but two of her sisters lay betwene hym and her; and sins that tyme, he never lay with her.'"

Another child, Elizabeth Ramsbotham, married to an unwilling young boy, John Bridge, to carry out some property transaction, deposes that on the wedding night—

"the said John wold eate no meate at supper; and when it was bed tyme, the said John did wepe to go home. . . . yet nevertheless, bie his fathers intreating, and bie the persuasion of the priest, the said John did comme to bed to this Respondent far in the night; and then lay still till in the morning, in suche sort as this Deponent might take unkindnes with him; for he lay with his backe toward her all night."

Granting the non-consummation of the marriage, divorce, of course, followed. But no doubt most of the child-marrriages became real ones; the children were brought up together, and soon lived as husband and wife.

The depositions in the cases of trothplights, affliations, adulteries, libels, &c., give many interesting details of the life of the time; and if like documents exist in every bishop's registry throughout England, a mass of valuable material lies at hand for the social historian. The suits for tithes and about other Church matters will be useful too; and I trust that the local antiquaries in every cathedral town and county will soon put all these depositions into print.

About child-marrriages, Mr. J. P. Earwaker, of Pensarn, near Abergale, read a paper some eight or ten years ago, which was reported at the time in the *Manchester Guardian*, but did not reach most of us Londoners. He has

since got more material together, and means, when he can find time, to print a subscription half-guinea volume on the subject. My own copies of the 1561-6 Depositions have already gone to press for the Early English Text Society, and will, I hope, be out by Christmas. They go right into the life of their time, and have greatly interested me.

F. J. FURNIVALL.

P.S.—An earlier volume of Depositions, 1544-8, has since been found at Chester; and Mr. Ferguson Irvine is copying from it the best bits, which he will edit for the Early English Text Society too.

THE GOSPEL OF PETER AND DIONYSIUS OF ALEXANDRIA.

Trinity College, Dublin: Sept. 25, 1893.

I find in a fragment of Dionysius of Alexandria printed in Migne's *Pat. Graec.* x. col. 1599 (from Mai's "Nova Bibliotheca," vi. i. 165), a passage which is not without interest in connexion with the Gospel of Peter, and which, so far as I know, has not been noticed hitherto.

Commenting on Luke xxii. 42 ff., Dionysius thus speaks of the Passion: *ραίσματα, ἐμπύσματα, μαστίγες, θάνατος, καὶ τοῦ θανάτου τὸ ὕψωμα: καὶ τούτων πάντων ἐπιτελουμένων, ἐσιώπα καὶ διακαρτεῖ, ὥστε οὐδὲν πάσχωεν ἢ ὡς ἡδὴ τεθνεώς: μνημονεύον δὲ τοῦ θανάτου, καὶ ὑπὲρ δυνάμιν αὐτὸν ἡδὴ δαμάζοντος, ἀνέκραγεν πρὸς τὴν Πατέρα: τί με ἐγκατέλιπες. This recalls the statement of Pseudo-Peter: *αὐτὸς δὲ ἐσιώπα, ὡς μηδὲν πόνον ἔχων*; but it is to be observed that the language of Dionysius is free from the Docetism that seems to underlie the words of the Apocryphal Gospel. And, again, the last two lines suggest that the writer is trying to give an orthodox turn to the perversion of the Fourth Word: *ἡ δύναμις μου, ἡ δύναμις, κατέλειψάς με.**

It is in no way improbable, *a priori*, that Dionysius should have been acquainted with the Gospel of Peter, for the "great bishop of Alexandria" was a pupil of Origen, who certainly knew of the book. And Dionysius tells us himself that he was an omnivorous reader, reading heretical no less than orthodox works, in obedience to a Divine vision (*Eus. H. E.* vii. 7).

J. H. BERNARD.

"THE LORD" IN THE GOSPEL OF PETER.

London: Sept. 18, 1893.

In my letter to the ACADEMY of July 29, I expressed the opinion that, however much the Docetae may have used the Gospel of Peter, the evidence which the fragment presents, especially the great earthquake ensuing when the body of Christ was laid on the ground (v. 21), contradicts the allegation that the Gospel had a strictly Docetic origin. The opinion I advanced is, that the author treated the evangelical history from a quasi-Sabellian point of view, this conclusion agreeing with his designation of Christ as "the Lord," a designation which is especially Pauline, however true it may be that St. Paul's doctrine was not Sabellian. I said, moreover, that the Petrine author, regarding Christ as "the Lord of glory" (*cf.* 1 Cor. ii. 8), may have thought it not unreasonable to modify human characteristics, so that the representation might accord with the exalted dignity of the person spoken of. Thus may be explained what is said of the Lord's tranquillity when nailed to the cross, "as though suffering nothing" (v. 10). There is a curious parallel in Foxe's *Acts and Monuments*, which it may be worth while to quote. Foxe says of the martyr, John Rogers: "The fire was put unto him, and when it had taken hold both upon his legs and shoulders, he, as one feeling no smart, washed his hands in the

flame, as though it had been in cold water." If it be said that the martyrologist magnified the martyr's endurance, this need not at present concern us; it is sufficient that there was no Docetic influence.

I may add that, with regard to the words quoted above from the Gospel of Peter, Harnack seems to doubt whether they have really a Docetic character, though others have strongly asserted it. It may be mentioned, also, that this eminent scholar, while not denying the presence of germs of heresy, altogether rejects the notion that this document was the Gospel of the Docetæ. Dr. Swete, too, says very cautiously: "The teaching of the fragment with regard to the Lord's Death and Resurrection, while open to suspicion, is not absolutely inconsistent with Catholic language."

THOMAS TYLER.

THE ETYMOLOGY OF "DEMIJOHN."

Oxford.

The word "demijohn" is defined in Annandale's *Concise Dictionary* (1892) to be "a glass vessel or bottle with a large body and small neck, inclosed in wicker-work." In Falconer's *Universal Dictionary of the Marine*, first published 1769, an edition of which, published in 1776, is in the Bodleian, we find the following entry: "*Dame-jeanne*, a 'demijan' or large bottle . . . containing about four or five gallons, covered with basket-work, and much used in merchant ships." The new French Dictionary by Hatzfeld and Darmesteter, which is being printed in fascicules, contains the following definition of the word "*dame-jeanne*": "*tres grosse bouteille de verre, de grès, de terre, à large ventre, et à col court, le plus souvent clissée et munie d'anses, pour le transport des liquides.*"

In Hatzfeld and Darmesteter the earliest quotation for the word (spelt *dame-jane*) is dated 1694. I have before me the quotations for "demijohn" sent in by the readers for the New English Dictionary, and I find that the earliest quotation for the word (spelt *demijan*) is the above extract from Falconer. This seems to show that the word came to us as a term used by sailors. The next quotation also smells of the sea; it is dated 1803, and is taken from the *Naval Chronicle*, x., p. 183: "I perceived one of the seamen emptying a *demijean* containing five gallons." No quotation has been sent in for the word in its present English form, "demijohn," earlier than 1842; this being an extract from *American Notes* by Charles Dickens, p. 122, col. 2 (ed. 1850).

Besides the forms of the word already given, I have collected the following, which occur in various languages: Provençal *damojano*, *dama-jano*, *dabajano*, *debajano* (see Mistral's Dict. Prov., Honnorat, Favre, Boucoiran); Catalan *damaiana* (see Körting's *Lat. Rom. Wbch.*, §2386); Spanish *damajuana* (see Roque Barcia); Italian *damigiana*; Arabic *dāmġāna-t* (see Steingass, p. 351).

Two guesses have been hazarded as to the etymology of the word under discussion, one of which is favoured by English etymologists, the other by Romanic scholars. In Taylor's *Words and Places*, A. S. Palmer's *Folk Etymology*, Webster's *International Dictionary*, Annandale's *Concise Dictionary*, and the *Stanford Dictionary*, we are told that "demijohn" and "dame-jeanne" are derived from the Arabic *dāmġāna*, and that the Arabic word is derived from the name of a Persian town *Damagġān* once famous for its glass works. This derivation is not smiled upon by Orientalists. To begin with, there does not appear to be any evidence for the use of the word *dāmġāna* in Arabic before the appearance of the Western forms already cited. The word only occurs in modern Arabic

lexicons, and was probably introduced by sailors from the Western Mediterranean shores (see Yule and Burnell, *s.v.*, where it is stated that the Arabic derivation is doubted by the great scholar Dozy). Secondly, the connexion between an Arabic *dāmġāna* and the Persian place-name *Damagġān* rests on no historical evidence whatever: it is, so far as I can make out, a guess pure and simple.

Most Romanic scholars on the continent are in favour of a Latin derivation. It is thought that the forms *damaiano* (in Provençal) and *damigiana* (in Italian) point to a Latin type *dimidiāna*, a half measure, see Alart in *Revue des langues romanes*, 2nd ser. vol. v., no. 1, *Romania* VII., p. 342, and Körting, *l.c.*; see also Hatzfeld and Darmesteter, *s.v.* This etymology would do very well, so far as phonetics go, and is not improbable from the point of view of sense-development; but at present it sadly stands in need of historical evidence.

I am writing in the hope that Dr. Chance or Mr. Toynbee or some other scholar who has made the history of French words a special study may be able to supply the missing information. We want a link between the *ampolas de mieja migeira* of Narbonne (thirteenth century), cited in Hatzfeld and the modern Provençal *damaiano*.

A. L. MAYHEW.

ORIGIN OF BURIAL.

In the *Fortnightly Review*, Mr. Grant Allen insists very strongly on the view that the practice of burying the dead arose from the fear of the survivors that, unless the body were well imprisoned in the earth, the spirit or ghost would be free to roam about and vex them. He holds that even in neolithic man this superstitious dread prevailed. Surely, this is going too far. We know next to nothing about neolithic man—certainly not enough to credit him with powers of imagination. But we may safely assume that he possessed the organs of sight and smell. And as both of these organs would quickly be offended by the results of death, what could be more natural than that he should resort to the simplest possible mode of getting rid of the offensive object? Animals lower in the order of creation than neolithic man are acquainted with the purifying properties of earth and use their knowledge: man has the knowledge, but has often allowed superstition and sentiment to interfere with its practice.

C. J. R.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SUNDAY, Oct. 1, 4 p.m. South Place Institute: "The Need and Value of Technical Education," by Mr. C. T. Millis.
TUESDAY, Oct. 3, 6 p.m. London Institution: "The Principles of Commercial Geography applied to the British Empire," I., by Dr. H. B. Mill.
WEDNESDAY, Oct. 4, 8 p.m. Elizabethan: "John Stow and Elizabethan London," by Mr. F. Rogers.

SCIENCE.

CURRENT SCIENTIFIC LITERATURE.

Flora of South-West Surrey. By S. T. Dunn. (West, Newman & Co.) It is always dangerous to say that we know all the flowers or all the insects of even a small piece of ground; but, if there be any county whose flora is approximately known, it must surely be one of those which, lying close to London, are easy to visit at all seasons. The recent discovery of *Illecebrum verticillatum* in Berkshire is a warning against over-confidence; but certainly Surrey ought not to contain much in the way of wild flowers which has not already been recorded. Of course its list may be increased by an accident any day. Kew Gardens may contribute another escape like *Galinsaga parviflora*. The railway-traffic,

which makes it always worth a botanist's while to look about a station, may bring in packing or otherwise some obscure and hardy little weed like *Erigeron Canadense*. But the real natives, and even the real denizens, must be pretty well known by this time. To such of them as grow in South-Western Surrey (about Leatherhead, Dorking, Guildford, Godalming, Farnham, and Haslemere) Mr. Dunn furnishes an excellent and portable guide. His book will do no harm, for it betrays no dangerous secrets; but it is to be welcomed as registering important facts, and as facilitating a healthy amusement. The last Surrey Flora was that published by Brewer in 1863, and several of the plants which he recorded (as *Damasium* and *Limosella*) are now gone or hard to find. Until Mr. Beeby's long promised Flora of the whole county appears, Mr. Dunn's list is therefore our newest and safest source of information. We notice that he does not confirm a story which was set about last year of the existence of blue primroses in Surrey. On the other hand, we think he might have mentioned the curious blue form of *Anemone nemorosa*. No one of the ordinary handbooks of the British Flora, except Mr. Grindon's, has yet noticed this variety, but there is plenty of it to be found near Dorking. We do not always quite understand from Mr. Dunn's way of stating his facts whether a plant has been found in South-West Surrey or only in adjacent districts. For instance, *Pulicaria vulgaris*:—"Moist situations, M.-H. and W.-Sx., rare." Does this mean that the Small Fleabane is found in moist situations in Surrey or only in Mid-Hants and West Sussex? We have seen it (on clay?) near Dorking. A like doubt occurs to us about *Centaurea solstitialis*, which appeared as a casual on the slope of the Denbies Hill in 1889. We should like to mention as extra localities for the following plants, coming within our own observation: *Acorus calamus* and *Tragopogon pratensis*, Bury Hill pond; *Ajuga chamaepitys* and *Nepeta cataria*, Box Hill.

Parts V. and VI. of the revised edition of Johnson's *Gardener's Dictionary* (Bell), running from *Inga* to *Pleopeltis*, contain, as it so falls out, an unusual amount of useful information upon vegetables and fruit. The Kitchen Garden has an article to itself; and then follow in their due turns stores of knowledge about Kidney Beans and Manurees, Melons and Mice, Mulberries and Mushrooms (this last a specially good and practical guide), Netting and Orchards. The letter P starts appetizingly with Pea, and Peach, and Pear, and Pineapple. In short, a study of the Dictionary makes one long to be a gardener, and feel able to be a successful gardener. The more flowery side of the work comes out in the directions given under Iris, Lily, Orchid, Pelargonium, &c.: and the scientific principles on which all gardening must rest, if it is to be more than rule of thumb, have their turn in the articles on Leaves, and Mixture of Soils. Is it true, by the way, that the ordinary *Lilium pyrenaicum* has dark orange flowers? Surely it has them pale yellow with black dots. Under the head Labels, it would have been well to give an idea of the comparative cost of the different systems of ticketing plants. Labels have been stolen by birds before now, and one would rather not contribute too largely to the household stores of a magpie. Even if we are allowed to keep our own labels, we should like to know beforehand what it will cost to introduce them. But, on the whole, there is no doubt that this Dictionary will be indispensable alike to the amateur and to the professional gardener.

Modern Microscopy. By M. J. Cross and M. J. Cole. (Baillière, Tindall & Cox.) This little treatise is described on the title-page as a "handbook for beginners"; and it well

deserves its title. It is divided into two parts, one of which has been written by each of the authors: (1) The Microscope, and Instructions for its use; and (2) Microscope Objects, how prepared and mounted. The descriptions are clear and succinct, and the work is well illustrated. The beginner in microscopic work could not have a more useful guide.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LYGDAMIS THE KIMMERIAN.

Oxford: Sept. 23, 1893.

In the last volume of the *Journal Asiatique* Mr. Strong has published an historically important text of the Assyrian king, Assur-bani-pal. In it Assur-bani-pal tells us that Merodach had assisted him in overthrowing "Tuktamme, king of the people of the Manda," whom he further calls "the offspring of Tiamat," an expression equivalent to our "limb of Satan." We may form from it some idea of the damage which the Manda chieftain had inflicted on Assyria. Assur-bani-pal adds that he had also overthrown Sanda-ksatru, the son of Tuktamme.

Tuktamme is, I believe, the Lygdamis of Strabo (i. 3, 16), who, according to the Greek geographer, was the leader of the Kimmerian hordes who sacked Sardes, though Lygdamis himself died in Kilikia on the Assyrian frontier. Tuktamme, or Dugtamme, as it may also be transcribed, would very naturally be transformed into the Greek name of Lygdamis. The connexion of Tuktamme with Kilikia, moreover, is indicated by the name of his son Sanda-ksatru, as Ed. Meyer has shown that Sanda or Sandon was a Kilikian god.

The formation of the name of Sanda-ksatru is interesting, since, like Arta-ksatru or Artaxerxes, it must be of Persian origin. The Kimmerian chieftain Teuspa, who is called a Manda by Esar-haddon, also bears a name which seems to be the Persian Teispes. Teuspa was defeated by Esar-haddon, and it is probable that he was the immediate predecessor of Tuktamme.

However that may be, light is at last thrown on the nationality of Astyages, who is called a king of the Manda or "nomads" in the Babylonian texts; and it would therefore appear that Herodotus in his account of Media has confused the Kimmerians with the Skyths. If the evidence of the proper names can be trusted, the Kimmerian Manda will have been of Iranian descent.

Some years ago I published in the *Proceedings* of the Society of Biblical Archaeology an inscription on the handle of a sceptre or some similar object which was found in Kappadokia. The inscription is written in the characters of the Amardian syllabary, which was used in the country immediately adjoining Media, and reads "Kuaruvan the Mandhuvian King." Though Mandhu was the name of an Armenian city, it is possible that in Mandhuvas or "Mandhuvian" we have a form of Manda.

A. H. SAYCE.

SCIENCE NOTES.

IPSWICH has been chosen as the place of meeting of the British Association in 1895. As already announced, next year's meeting will be held at Oxford, with the Marquis of Salisbury as president; and the date has been fixed for the second week in August, more than a month earlier than this year. It has also been decided to form a new section of physiology, under the letter I; while the name of biology will still be retained, at least for the present, for section D. The total number of members, associates, &c., attending the recent meeting at Nottingham was 1661, as compared with 2070 at Edinburgh last year.

THE following is the list of grants, made by the general committee of the British Association, the total amount being £705:—*Mathematics and Physics*.—Prof. Carey Foster, electrical standards, £25; Mr. G. J. Symons, photographs of meteorological phenomena (renewed), £10; Lord Rayleigh, tables of mathematical functions, £15; Sir G. G. Stokes, recording the direct intensity of solar radiation, £15; Prof. O. J. Lodge, national physical laboratory, £5. *Chemistry and Mineralogy*.—Sir H. Roscoe, wave-length tables of the spectra of the elements (renewed), £10; Prof. Roberts-Austen, analysis of iron and steel (renewed) £15; Prof. T. E. Thorpe, action of light upon dyed colours, £5. *Geology*.—Prof. E. Hull, erratic blocks, £15; the Rev. T. Wiltshire, fossil Phyllopoda, £5; Prof. J. Geikie, photographs of geological interest (renewed), £10; Mr. J. Horne, shell-bearing deposits at Clava, Chapel-hall, &c., £20; Dr. R. H. Traquair, eurypterids of the Pentland Hills, £5; Mr. H. B. Woodward, new sections of Stonesfield slate, £25; Mr. G. J. Symons, observations on earth tremors, £50; Mr. R. H. Tiddeman, exploration of Calf Hole Cave, £5. *Biology*.—Dr. P. L. Sclater, table at the Naples Zoological Station, £100; Prof. E. R. Lankester, table at the Plymouth Biological Laboratory (renewed), £15; Prof. A. Newton, zoology of Sandwich Islands, £100; Prof. W. A. Herdman, zoology of the Irish Sea, £40; Prof. A. Schäfer, structure and function of the mammalian heart, £10. *Geography*.—Mr. E. G. Ravenstein, climatology and hydrography of Tropical Africa, £10; Mr. C. R. Markham, observations in South Georgia, £50; Mr. H. Seeböhm, exploration in Arabia, £30. *Economic Science and Statistics*.—Prof. W. Cunningham, methods of economic training, £10. *Anthropology*.—Sir W. H. Flower, anthropometric laboratory statistics, £5; Mr. E. W. Brabrook, ethnographical survey of United Kingdom, £10; Dr. R. Munro, the lake village at Glastonbury, £40; Prof. J. Cleland, anthropometrical measurements in schools, £5; Sir D. Galton, mental and physical condition of children, £20; Dr. J. G. Garson, corresponding societies, £25.

THE Royal Geographical Society has made arrangements for a course of twelve lectures on "The Principles of Commercial Geography applied to the British Empire," at the London Institution, by Dr. H. R. Mill, librarian to the society. The lectures will be delivered on Tuesdays at 6 p.m., beginning on October 3; and they will be illustrated throughout with the oxy-hydrogen lantern. Admission to the opening lecture will be free. A second series of lectures, on "The Relations between History and Geography," will be given early next year by Mr. H. J. Mackinder.

MESSRS. METHUEN & Co. will shortly add to their University Extension Series an elementary text-book of *Modern Physical Astronomy*, by Mr. R. A. Gregory. It will deal chiefly with the results that have been obtained by means of the telescope, and its two most indispensable adjuncts—the spectroscope and the photographic camera.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

WE understand that Mr. C. H. Tawney has been appointed to the post of librarian at the India Office, vacant by the retirement of Dr. R. Rost. Mr. Tawney was in his day senior classic at Cambridge, and has served for nearly thirty years in India in the education department. For a long time he was principal of the Presidency College at Calcutta, and also registrar of the Calcutta University. As an orientalist he is known for his translations of the *Katha Sarit Sagara*, which was published in the "Bibliotheca Indica" series of the

Asiatic Society of Bengal; and of a Sanskrit drama, entitled "Uttara Rama Charita." Dr. Rost's retirement is caused by the regulation which deprives this country of the services of its public officials at a certain arbitrary age. He will carry with him into private life the cordial good wishes of the entire body of oriental scholars—in England, in Germany, in France, and in India; for there is none who has not at some time received from him the most valued assistance and the greatest courtesy. This constant readiness to help others is indeed the chief reason why his own name appears on the title-page of so few books, except as editor. He has preferred to be known as an "honest broker" between the orientalists of all countries, who have never questioned either his competence to appraise their special labours or his conscientious impartiality. He has been librarian at the India Office since 1869, and was nominated C.I.E. on New Year's Day, 1888.

THE first number of the *Journal* of the Asiatic Society of Bengal for 1893 contains an interesting article by Mr. G. A. Grierson on "The Early Study of Indian Vernaculars in Europe," which is mainly based upon researches in the Vatican Library. From the correspondence of La Croze, librarian at Berlin in the early part of the eighteenth century, he shows how the first attempt to decipher the Devanagari character was made through Tibetan, by means of a printed book brought from China in 1727; while a knowledge of the languages themselves were derived from the missionaries, Ziegenbalg and Schultze, in Southern India. An account is given of Fritz's "Orientalisch Sprachmeister" (Leipzig, 1748), which contains translations of the Lord's Prayer into about two hundred languages; and of an "Alphabetum Brammhanicum" (Rome, 1771), which is the first book printed in Europe from Devanagari types.

FINE ART.

The Great Palace of Constantinople. By the late Dr. A. G. Paspates. Translated from the Greek by William Metcalfe. (Alexander Gardner.)

IT appears strange that, though the Great Palace at Constantinople was the central point of the Byzantine Empire, and the focus of the diplomacy of Eastern Europe and Western Asia during the Middle Ages, and at times the scene of highly dramatic occurrences, yet for several centuries all knowledge of its site should have been lost. The explanation of this remarkable oblivion is to be found in the neglect with which it was treated during the two centuries preceding the Turkish conquest. After the recapture of the city from the Latins, for various reasons the emperors of the family of the Palaeologi transferred their court to the palace of Blachernae, in the angle formed by the land-wall of Constantinople and the Golden Horn; and, owing to the constantly increasing poverty of the empire, the older and more famous residence came to be deserted. Buondelmonti, who visited Constantinople in 1422, speaks of the buildings in the neighbourhood of the Church of St. Sophia as being in a state of shocking desolation; and Gyllius, who resided there for a long time in the following century, says that nothing was left of the ancient palace. After the fall of the city, the Ottoman conquerors destroyed what remained of the old buildings in order to make room for their Mahometan subjects,

and used the materials for the construction of mosques and other edifices. Meanwhile, the Greek inhabitants had lost whatever traditions existed respecting the abode of their former rulers. When interest in these sites awakened afresh in Western Europe, the only evidence available was such as could be drawn from Byzantine writers; and if authors of such eminence as Du Cange and Banduri missed the mark in attempting to describe them, we should remember that the works of Constantine Porphyrogenitus, which throw far more light on the subject than any others, were not yet published in their time. The view which gradually prevailed was, that the palace and its precincts corresponded to the modern Seraglio and its gardens, occupying the whole area between St. Sophia and the entrance of the Bosphorus, and being enclosed on the land side by the existing wall, which runs across from sea to sea. The tradition thus formed was at last broken by M. Labarte, who in his very acute book, *Le Palais Imperial de Constantinople* (Paris, 1864), pointed out the strong objections to this opinion, and argued that the palace must have stood between the church of St. Sophia and the Hippodrome on the one side, and the Sea of Marmora on the other. He also maintained that the walls of the Serai were of comparatively late erection. This view was based on a careful study of Constantine Porphyrogenitus, and at the time when he wrote there did not seem to be any probability that its truth or falsehood would be tested by excavation. But the opportunity was not long in coming. In 1870 the railway which now connects Constantinople with Belgrade was commenced; and since it started from the shore at the entrance of the Golden Horn and, passing the Seraglio Point, followed the inner side of the city walls along the Sea of Marmora, numerous buildings were demolished, and sites were revealed which had not been accessible before.

It is the merit of the present work that it is based, not only on a careful examination of the authorities on the subject, but also on the evidence that has been brought to light in this manner. By the study of this the author believes that he can determine the limits of the palace area. Near the sea on the eastern side of the city, at no great distance from the Seraglio Point, an ancient wall of massive masonry was found, and, following up the hill for a long distance from this in the direction of St. Sophia, were the foundations of another wall, which supported constructions of later date. Again, in the same line with this wall, but to the south of St. Sophia, and between the site of the ancient Hippodrome (now the Atmeidan) and the sea, there are fragments of similar walls; and close to the sea below these was found a double wall with an arched passage, corresponding to the "Covered Way" or "Gallery of Marcian," and in its neighbourhood a Byzantine gateway, which should be that called Karea, or the "Gate of the Emperors." If we suppose the wall, the existing portions of which have now been described, to have been continuous, it would represent, according to Dr. Paspates, "the true boundaries of the ancient Byzantine

Akropolis, within which were reared the palaces of our emperors, and the many churches made famous by them." The line of this wall would cut through the wall of the Serai at right angles; and, consequently, he is brought to the conclusion, at which, as we have said, M. Labarte had arrived from studying the authorities, that the latter of these two walls could not have been in existence at the time when the Great Palace formed the imperial residence, and that the Seraglio Point, and the ground between it and St. Sophia, were not included within its precincts. He would refer the erection of this wall to the time of the recapture of Constantinople by the Palaeologi, and he adduces various arguments to show that it could not have been of earlier date. The most cogent of these turns on the position of the Hospital of St. Sampson, which is said by the historians to have been between the churches of St. Irene and St. Sophia, whereas at the present day the Serai wall interposes between those two edifices, and in such a way that there would be no space for an additional building. From the description of other occurrences, he also proves that in the time of the Comneni there were streets leading from the eastern part of the peninsula to St. Sophia, and that these could not have been included within the palace area; and also that the neighbouring shore towards the entrance of the Golden Horn was occupied by the Genoese colony, until they were removed by Michael Palaeologus to Galata, on the opposite coast.

After thus investigating the position of the Great Palace, Dr. Paspates proceeds to determine the situation of the edifices that were comprised within its circuit. In this investigation the most important information is to be obtained from Constantine Porphyrogenitus, because of the minute instructions which he gives in his *De Caeremoniis* as to the places that were to be traversed, and the buildings that were to be visited, by the state functionaries on various occasions; and this can be largely supplemented by the accounts of events enacted within the palace, which are described by the historians. Great care, however, is required in distinguishing from one another places which were called by the same name, and have, consequently, been a source of confusion. The author's treatment of this part of his subject is an excellent specimen of argument, at once elaborate and judicious, from the comparison of facts drawn from a great variety of sources; and it is certainly in favour of his conclusions, that his views of the position of the various buildings, though independently arrived at, hang so well together. One modern name, that of the Arista-street (Arista Sokaghi), which has no significance in Turkish, may, perhaps, as he thinks, mark the site of the chamber called the Aristerion, and, in a few instances, some partial help towards identification is lent by ruins still remaining; but all inquiry on the spot is difficult owing to this quarter being occupied by a poor Turkish population. If ever the time comes when extensive excavations can be undertaken there, the data which are brought together in this volume will be very serviceable; but, until then, an element

of conjecture must remain. One interesting place, however, which was discovered during the construction of the railway, remains to be mentioned—the palace and harbour of Bucoleon, the latter of which served for a place of embarkation for the emperors, and of escape in case of need, because the imperial barges were stationed there. The position of this palace was just within the sea-wall to the north-east of St. Sophia; and the excavations which took place there—for the line of railway ran directly through it—revealed the massive vaults on which it was built. "Within these lay in shapeless heaps, as if cast down by an earthquake, fragments of marble columns, bases, capitals, and lovely cornices with sculptured heads of oxen and lions." Before these vaults were removed, Dr. Paspates succeeded in obtaining the dimensions of the building, which were 219 ft. in length by 55 ft. in breadth—a proof of the smallness of these Byzantine palaces. The harbour was a small artificial inlet, and its site is now covered with gardens, trees, and a pond. "After the capture, the Turks blocked up the entrance, and now every vestige of the stone wharves and imperial jetties has perished."

In conclusion, our best thanks are due to the translator, Mr. Metcalfe, for rendering easily accessible to English readers a work which is of the highest value to students of Byzantine history.

H. F. TOZER.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

The exhibition of the Arts and Crafts Society will open next week, in the New Gallery.

THE latest gift of Mr. Augustus W. Franks to the British Museum is a choice series of oriental wall-tiles, the result of many years' collection. It will shortly be on view in the Ceramic Gallery.

THE "Art Annual," or Christmas number of the *Art Journal* for 1893, to be published with the November magazines, will be the Life and Work of W. Holman Hunt. The text is written by Archdeacon Farrar and Mrs. Meynell. Among the illustrations will be a line engraving of "Christ in the Temple," and photogravures of "The Light of the World" and "The Shadow of Death."

MESSRS. SEELEY & Co. announce a volume entitled *Some Minor English Arts: Pottery, Book-binding, Wooden Effigies, Enamel, and Pressed Horn*. It is written by Prof. A. H. Church, Mr. W. Y. Fletcher, Mr. Albert Hartshorne, Mr. J. Starkie Gardner, and Mr. J. R. Read; and it will be illustrated with coloured plates and many engravings.

THE British Institution scholarship in sculpture for this year has been awarded to Mr. Sidney Physick, who is already a silver medallist and Landseer scholar of the Royal Academy.

WE regret to record the death of Mr. Albert Moore, the younger brother of Mr. Henry Moore, who, within his own limited range, was a draughtsman and colourist of the very first order. Critics and the general public have long agreed to admire his exquisite pictures of Greek girls, in light-hued draperies, posed in front of harmonious backgrounds; and we understand that examples of his work are in special demand in America. But, though he had reached the age of fifty-two, the Royal Academy never thought fit to admit Albert Moore even to its outer circle.

MUSIC.

SAINT-SAËNS' "SAMSON ET DALILA."

SOME years ago Sir J. Barnby gave two performances of Wagner's "Parsifal" at the Albert Hall as an oratorio; and though, no doubt, those of the audience who had heard the work at Baireuth could enjoy a retrospective pleasure, the music produced but little effect on the general public, and no attempt was made to repeat the experiment. A composer is merely a music-maker, it matters, perhaps, little under what form his music is presented; but no work seriously signed as opera can be successful as oratorio. Saint-Saëns, the eminent French composer, his Biblical opera "Samson et Dalila," kept the stage well in view; and though, perhaps, the chorus "Dieu d'Israel" of the first act, and the chorus of Hebrew Captives in the third act, may suffer but little apart from their surroundings, the same cannot be said of the rest of the music. No doubt the intention in giving the work on Monday at the Promenade Concerts, Covent Garden, was a good one. An opera based on a Biblical subject is not allowed to be produced on the stage in England, and Mr. Farley Sinkins probably thought it a pity that a clever and characteristic work should remain in oblivion. With this feeling we heartily concur. Among modern French composers, M. Saint-Saëns holds a distinguished place; and his opera "Samson et Dalila," which has been heard in France, Germany, and Italy, enjoys considerable and well deserved reputation. Popular opinion in this country is against operas based on Biblical subjects. There are certain operas, such as Goldmark's "Reine de Saba" or the one under

notice, to which, perhaps, no exception would be taken, but on principle all are condemned; for the line once broken through, it would seem impossible to say to composers: "Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther." And yet, surely it would be well in this matter to grant a little more liberty. Public opinion would soon make itself felt, if care were not taken to keep within wise limits. On the continent, the liberty granted does not lead to abuse. If some of the old Bible stories could be vivified by stage action and scenery, and intensified by fine music, a more serious — one might even say more religious — impression would be made than is the case when Bible words are used by composers merely as a peg on which to hang their thoughts — as is sometimes done for a degree exercise, or a new work for a choral society. Handel was in earnest when he wrote his "Messiah," but one cannot say that of all his oratorios. There may be certain practical difficulties in the way of Biblical operas, and these should be frankly acknowledged. But the artificial distinction between secular and sacred musical art in this country should be considered, criticised, and condemned. Mr. Sinkins must be praised for his enterprise in undertaking to produce M. Saint-Saëns' work, but we think that he showed zeal rather than discretion. Owing to some misunderstanding, the vocalists announced to sing the roles of Sampson and Dalila were not forthcoming, and, at the "eleventh hour" the services of two others, Miss Edith Miller and Mr. Bernard Lane, were secured. They struggled bravely through their parts, but more cannot be said. M. Eugene Oudin was effective as the High Priest, and Mr. Magrath deserves favourable mention. The chorus was not efficient. Mr. F. H. Cowen, as conductor,

made the best of bad circumstances. Mr. Sinkins did not wish to "break faith with the public," but how about the composer?
J. S. SHEDLOCK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE THEORY OF MUSICAL EXPRESSION.
Melton, Woodbridge: Sept. 16, 1893.

In glancing through the first number of the English edition of Dr. Hugo Riemann's Dictionary of Music, just published by Augener, I notice that the whole credit of first formulating a theory of musical expression is apparently given to the editor. The following occurs under "Agogics":—"This term relates to the small modifications of tempo (also called tempo rubato) which are necessary to genuine expression. The editor of this dictionary made a first attempt in his *Musikalische Dynamik und Agogik* (1884) to establish a systematic theory of expressive performance, &c." Surely a prior (if not the first) attempt at a theory of expression (and on precisely the lines laid down in this article) was made by Mathis Lussy in his *Traité de l'expression Musicale* (Heugel & Cie), the fourth edition of which bears the date 1882. It is curious how such a statement can have crept into this dictionary, seeing that Lussy's book has been translated into English, and forms one of a well-known series of manuals, and also that Dr. Hugo Riemann himself wrote of it as follows:—" . . . Sans doute il faut chercher et formuler des règles de l'expression, surtout de l'accentuation musicale. Je n'hésite point à vous accorder le prix d'une très ingénieuse et scientifique solution du problème en question. C'est donc de nouveau aux Français que nous devons l'impulsion à cultiver une nouvelle branche de la science musicale." ALBERT E. TEBB.

MESSRS. HUTCHINSON'S LIST.

NEW NOVELS AT THE LIBRARIES.

New Novel by the Author of "I Forbid the Banns," entitled "A GRAY EYE OR SO," in 3 vols., will be ready at all the Libraries next week.

MRS. J. KENT SPENDER'S NEW NOVEL.
STRANGE TEMPTATION. In 3 vols.

FITZGERALD MOLLOY'S NEW NOVEL.
AN EXCELLENT KNAVE. In 3 vols.
"Capital reading.....keeps the reader's interest until the end."
Glasgow Herald.

THE POETS and the POETRY of the CENTURY.
Edited by ALFRED H. MILES.
In 10 volumes, fcap. 8vo.

1st Edition on special paper, bound in vellum, gilt top, limited to 100 copies, each book numbered (in sets only), £3 15s. An Edition limited to 300 copies, on blue paper, bound in brown gilt, gilt top, 6s. per vol. A Popular Edition, on antique paper, bound in cloth gilt, top, 4s. per vol.

NEW VOLUME THIS DAY (VOL. VIII.).
ROBERT BRIDGES and CONTEMPORARY POETS.
Containing Poems by Rudyard Kipling, Andrew Lang, Robert Louis Stevenson, Edmund Gosse, Alice Meynell, Eric Mackay, Oscar Wilde, John Davidson, Norman Gale, Richard Le Gallienne, Robert Bridges, Edward Dowden, Michael Field, Mary F. Robinson, Mrs. Graham B. Tomson, &c.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "BY ORDER OF THE CZAR."
THIRD AND CHEAP EDITION.
UNDER the GREAT SEAL. By Joseph Hatton.
In cr. 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.
"Mr. Hatton's keen eye for the picturesque and facile perception of character are convincingly shown in this capital story."—Saturday Review.

SARAH TYTLER'S NEW BOOK.
A BUBBLE FORTUNE. In cr. 8vo, cloth gilt, 5s.
(This day.)

A SIXTH EDITION IN THE PRESS.
I FORBID the BANNS. The Story of a Comedy which was played seriously. By FRANKFORT MOORE. Cheap Edition. In cloth, gilt, 6s.
The Athenæum says: "So racy and brilliant a novel."

BY SARAH DOUDNEY.
THROUGH PAIN to PEACE. In cr. 8vo, cloth gilt, 5s.
(This day.)

B. L. FARJEON'S NEW NOVEL.
THE LAST TENANT. In cr. 8vo, cloth gilt, 5s.
The Speaker says: "A narrative which is startling and never dull."

DICK DONOVAN'S NEW BOOK.
FROM CLUE to CAPTURE. A Series of Thrilling Detective Stories. With numerous Illustrations by Paul Hardy. In cloth gilt, 3s. 6d.

W. CLARK RUSSELL'S NEW NOVEL.
THE TRAGEDY of IDA NOBLE. With over 40 Illustrations by Everard Hopkins. In cr. 8vo, buckram gilt, 6s.
The Times says: "Mr. W. Clark Russell has never written a better novel than 'The Tragedy of Ida Noble.'"

THIRTY-SECOND THOUSAND.
HOMESPUN. A Story of a Simple Folk. By ANNIE S. SWAN. In cloth gilt, with Illustrations, 1s. 6d.; paper, 1s.
The Athenæum says: "The language is perfect; the highest strings of humanity are touched."

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & CO.'S NEW AND FORTHCOMING BOOKS.

THE CAMBRIDGE SHAKESPEARE. Edited by WILLIAM ALDIS WRIGHT. Edition de Luxe. 40 vols. 6s. per vol. net.

THE TEMPEST. [In October.]

THE TWO GENTLEMEN of VERONA. [In October.]

* The Edition de Luxe of the Cambridge Shakespeare will be comprised in 40 volumes super-royal 8vo, each volume containing a single play. It will be printed on a fine cream-white hand-made paper. The impression will be limited to 500 copies, a considerable number of which have been ordered for America. It will be issued at the rate of two volumes per month from October, when "The Tempest" and "The Two Gentlemen of Verona" will be published. Orders will only be received for complete sets.

THE LIBRARY EDITION of LORD TENNYSON'S WORKS. Vol. IX., "Demeter and Other Poems." Globe 8vo, 5s. [In October.]

* This, with the eight volumes already published, completes the Library Edition of Lord Tennyson's Works.

THE ATTIC ORATORS from ANTIPHON to ISABUS. By R. C. JEBB, Litt.D., M.P., Regius Professor of Greek in the University of Cambridge. New Edition. 2 vols., 8vo, 36s. [Ready.]

A COMPANION to DANTE. From the German of G. A. SCARFAZZINI. By A. J. BUTLER. Crown 8vo, 10s. [Ready.]

NEW NOVELS.

MISS STUART'S LEGACY. By Mrs. F. A. Steel. 8 vols., crown 8vo, 31s. 6d. [Ready.]

MARION DANCHE. A Story without Comment. By F. MARION CRAWFORD. 2 vols., globe 8vo, 12s. [In October.]

MACMILLAN'S SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.—New Volumes.

CHILDREN of the KING. By F. Marion Crawford. New Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s. [Ready.]

DON ORSINO. By F. Marion Crawford. New Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s. [Ready.]

MACMILLAN'S THREE-AND-SIXPENNY SERIES.—New Volumes. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. each volume.

HENRY TREVERYAN. By John Roy. [In October.]

UNDER PRESSURE. By the Marchesa Theodoli. [In October.]

THE MARPLOT. By S. R. Lysaght. [Ready.]

JOHN TREVENNICK. By W. C. Rhoades. [In October.]

A MERE CYPHER. By Mary A. Dickens. [Ready.]

ROUND LONDON—DOWN EAST and UP WEST. By Montagu WILLIAMS, Q.C. [In October.]

THE EVERSLEY SERIES.—New Volumes.

Globe 8vo, 5s. each volume.

THE COLLECTED WORKS of THOMAS HENRY HUXLEY, F.R.S. In Monthly Volumes, from October 1. [Ready.]

Vol. 1. METHOD and RESULTS.

Vol. 2. DARWINIANA.

Vol. 3. SCIENCE and EDUCATION.

Vol. 4. SCIENCE and HEBREW TRADITION.

Vol. 5. SCIENCE and CHRISTIAN TRADITION.

Vol. 6. HUME.

Vol. 7. ETHICAL and PHILOSOPHICAL ESSAYS.

Vol. 8. MAN'S PLACE in NATURE.

Vol. 9. ESSAYS in SCIENCE.

HISTORY.

WESTERN EUROPE in the FIFTH CENTURY. Lectures delivered at Oxford. By E. A. FREEMAN, D.C.L., late Regius Professor of Modern History in the University of Oxford. 8vo. [In the press.]

WESTERN EUROPE in the EIGHTH CENTURY. Lectures delivered at Oxford. By E. A. FREEMAN, D.C.L. 8vo. [In the press.]

THE ENGLISH TOWN in the FIFTEENTH CENTURY. By ALICE STOPFORD GREEN. 2 vols., 8vo. [In the press.]

THE UNITED STATES. An Outline of Political History, 1492-1871. By GOLDWIN SMITH, D.C.L. Crown 8vo, 8s. 6d.

TIMES.—"His survey of events is luminous, his estimate of character is singularly keen and just, and his style is at once incisive, dignified, and scholarly.... No one who takes up Mr. Goldwin Smith's volume will readily lay it down before he has finished it; no one will lay it down without acknowledging the rare gifts of the writer."

WESTMINSTER GAZETTE.—"It has the same breadth of view and power of seizing salient points which were the notes of his work thirty years ago, and were especially conspicuous in his admirable 'Irish History and Irish Character,' by far the best thing of its kind ever written about Ireland."

THEOLOGY.

BIBLICAL MISCELLANIES. By J. B. Lightfoot D.D., late Bishop of Durham. 8vo. [In the press.]

SELECTIONS from EARLY CHRISTIAN WRITERS. Text and Translations Edited by Rev. H. M. GWATEKIN, M.A., Dr. Professor of Ecclesiastical History in the University of Cambridge. Crown 8vo. [In the press.]

THE CHURCH of ENGLAND and RECENT RELIGIOUS THOUGHT. By CHARLES A. WHITTUCK, M.A., Rector of St. Sheffield, Berks. Crown 8vo. [In the press.]

NEW VOLUME of SERMONS. By Phillips Brooks, late Bishop of Massachusetts. Crown 8vo. [In the press.]

ASPECTS of THEISM. By William A. Knight, LL.D., Professor of Moral Philosophy at St. Andrews. 8vo. [In the press.]

NEW VOLUME OF THE CLASSICAL SERIES.

TERENCE.—THE ADELPHOE. With Introduction and Notes, by SIDNEY G. ASHMORE, M.A., Professor of Latin in Union College, Schenectady, N.Y. Peap. 8vo, 2s. 6d. [In the press.]

ENGLISH CLASSICS.—New Volumes.

Globe 8vo.

SHAKESPEARE.—ROMEO and JULIET. With Introduction and Notes by K. DEIGHTON. 2s. 6d.; sewed, 2s. [Ready.]

KING HENRY the FOURTH. First Part. With Introduction and Notes by K. DEIGHTON. 2s. 6d.; sewed, 2s. [Ready.]

KING HENRY the FOURTH. Second Part. With Introduction and Notes by K. DEIGHTON. 2s. 6d.; sewed, 2s. [Ready.]

PRIMARY SERIES OF GERMAN READING BOOKS.—New Volumes.

HAUFF.—DAS WIRTSCHAUS im SPESSART. Edited, with Notes, Vocabularies, and Exercises, by G. E. FARNACET. 8vo, 3s. [Ready.]

SCIENCE.

AN ESSAY on NEWTON'S PRINCIPIA. By WALTER W. ROUSE BALL, Fellow and Assistant Tutor of Trinity College, Cambridge. Crown 8vo, 6s. net. [Ready.]

UTILITY of QUATERNIONS in PHYSICS. By ALEXANDER MACAULAY, M.A., Lecturer in Mathematics and Physics in the University of Tasmania. 8vo, 6s. net. [Ready.]

INORGANIC CHEMISTRY for BEGINNERS. By Sir HENRY ROSCOE, F.R.S. Assisted by JOSEPH LUNT, B.Sc. (Victoria). 8vo, 2s. 6d. [Ready.]

TEXT-BOOK of GEOLOGY. By Sir Archibald GEIKIE, F.R.S. Third Edition. Medium 8vo, 28s. [In the press.]

TABLES for the DETERMINATION of the ROCK-FORMING MINERALS. Compiled by F. LOEWINSON-LESSING, Professor of Geology at the University of Dorpat. Translated from the Russian by J. GREGORY, B.Sc., F.G.S., of the British Museum (Natural History). With a Chapter on the Petrological Microscope by Professor G. A. J. COLE, M.B.A., F.G.S. Super-royal 8vo, 4s. 6d. net. [Ready.]

HANDBOOK of PUBLIC HEALTH and DEMOGRAPHY. By EDWARD F. WILLOUGHBY, M.B., Diploma in State Medicine of the London University, and in Public Health of Cambridge University. Peap. 8vo, 4s. 6d. [In the press.]

INTRODUCTION to the STUDY of POLITICAL ECONOMY. Being an entirely Rewritten Third Edition of the Guide to the Study of Political Economy by LUIGI COSSA, Professor in the Royal University of Turin. Translated by LOUIS DYER. Crown 8vo, 8s. 6d. net. [Ready.]

BOOKS FOR ELEMENTARY SCHOOLS.

ELEMENTARY COURSE of PRACTICAL SCIENCE. By HUGH GORDON. Pott 8vo, 1s. [In the press.]

LIFE and DUTY of the CITIZEN. A Text-Book for Evening Continuation Schools, and the Higher Standards in Elementary School. By CHARLES HENRY WYATT, Clerk of the Manchester School Board. With 100 Illustrations. Globe 8vo, 2s. [In the press.]

* Both these Books are drawn up in accordance with the directions given in the New Evening Continuation Schools.

MACMILLAN'S HISTORY READERS.—New Volumes. Globe 8vo.

STANDARD VII.—THE HOUSE of HANOVER. With Biographies of Leading Statesmen and Men of Letters, Notices of the Chief Legislative Acts, and Chapters upon the Growth of the Colonial Empire. 1s. 6d. [Ready.]

STANDARD II.—SIMPLE STORIES from ENGLISH HISTORY. 10d. [Ready.]

READING BOOKS.

HEREWARD the WAKE. Abridged and Re-arranged as a Reading Book for Schools, with Illustrations by H. C. Selous. Globe 8vo, cloth, 1s. 6d. [Ready.]

WESTWARD HO! Abridged and Rearranged as a Reading Book for Schools, with Illustrations by W. D. Almond. Globe 8vo, cloth, 1s. 6d. [Ready.]

MACMILLAN & CO., LONDON.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1893.

No. 1118, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

"THE GIFFORD LECTURES, 1892."—*Philosophy or Psychological Religion*. By F. Max Müller. (Longmans.)

THOSE of our readers who have followed Prof. Max Müller's series of Gifford Lectures from the beginning will probably agree that this volume, containing their final instalment, exceeds in real interest and information those that went before. And there is a sufficing reason for this discrimination. We arrive here at the solution of the problem, as the learned author has chosen to state it. We have the *dénouement* of his historico-religious plot. More than once during the delivery of the preceding instalments the question was seriously mooted as to the real object of Prof. Max Müller's partly philological, partly metaphysical, dissertations, or as to the bearing they could possibly have on Natural Religion as that department of theological research is commonly understood, at least among English scholars and divines. It is, indeed, quite in harmony with the scientific application of the terms—which, as Hegel long ago pointed out, assigns the title of "philosophical" to a mere box of mathematical instruments—that English scholars have always connected Natural Religion with Natural—i.e., Physical—Science, and as implying a direction of speculative and experimental inquiry altogether opposed to metaphysics. Probably the average English cleric still derives his idea of Natural Religion from such works as Paley's *Natural Theology*, Lord Brougham's well-known *Discourse*, and other accredited text-books similar in calibre and with a genuinely orthodox contempt for experimental science, of which the best example is the series of the *Bridge-water Treatises*. Nothing could well exceed in naive simplicity the theory of Natural Religion thus uniformly expounded. Its teleology was at once so easy, so simple and direct, so homely and unsophisticated, as to seem *unnatural*. If it condescended to details so minute as to appear trivial, it had, as a compensating advantage, applications and adjustments of varying obliqueness and indirectness, whose importance no candid mind, even when biassed by scientific prepossession, would dream of denying. That thinkers must in time have become dissatisfied with such a scheme of the providential government of the universe is self-evident. Its very simplicity and childlike directness seemed to suggest a prejudice against it. It beset with intellectual embarrassment thinkers of the first order, such as Voltaire and Goethe, whose

ironical aptitudes on all subjects relating to popular theology found a field of congenial exploitation in juxta-positing harmonies and mutual adjustments in Nature and Creation, as e.g., the proximity of cork trees to mineral waters; while with others, as Bengel and the German Pietists, it made great and occasionally distressing havoc of the Evangelical orthodoxy which accepted the teleological method as one of its foundation stones. The immense part which the subject occupied in English thought during the Deist-controversy of the eighteenth century is well known. Those who would ascertain the scope of Natural Religion in the English Church during this period may be referred to Lechler's well known work on the Deists, or, in a still more compendious form, to the Index to Waterland's collected works. Waterland is the typical exponent of Anglican orthodoxy, representing the virtues as well as the many vices of that school of thought, and historically important as indicating the low-water mark of sacerdotal and traditional learning before the rapid flow then in initial progress, induced by Science, Free Thought, and Rationalism, had asserted its timely and wholesome sway. Meanwhile, ingenuous and keen-sighted divines—virtual leaders of the liberalising reaction—men like Bishop Butler and Archbishop Whateley, were shrewd enough to discern, and sufficiently candid to admit, some of the insoluble points with which the question of Natural Religion bristled. Partly following their track, but with a natural apprehension of the logical *cul de sac* wherein so many of the ratiocinations of Anglican apologists for orthodoxy found their fictitious issues and exits, thoughtful laymen with an independent, and what Norris of Bemerton quaintly termed an "unaddicted" genius, penetrated the question from different standpoints, and with weapons forged outside the discursive methods and antiquated resources of an out-worn Bibliolatry and a superficial sacerdotalism. And thus, the late Lord Gifford, having during his life expended on the question a considerable portion of the metaphysical proclivities of an unusually subtle and profound intellect, bequeathed it, as a miser his hoard, to his intellectual friends, as a subject worthy of their attention and deserving a prize for any solution which might prove approximately successful.

The proposal possessed, at all events, the attributes of novelty, while it was not wholly destitute of precedent in another department of human action. When hospitals for physical incurables are deemed worthy the attention of humane persons—the founders often being, in the case of some specific disease, those who have suffered from the ailment for which they have instituted a permanent shelter—some provision for intellectual insolubilities, or what might claim to be so, cannot be said to be wholly removed from the region of natural curiosity, of human knowledge, and of remedial enterprise. Instances, no doubt, are on record wherein the prognosis which seemed to establish a claim for admission to a Home for Incurables has proved erroneous; and cases are known in which problems once thought unanswerable have proved them-

selves more or less open to solution; but, judging from the instance under present consideration, questions which the thought of man has long regarded as inscrutable are not found to surrender easily their impenetrability. At all events, Lord Gifford's attempt to rescue the theological crux of his life from the limbo of insoluble enigmas has not met with entire success. Himself dissatisfied with the theological method, he indicated as a better the converse procedure which might be distinguished as the metaphysical. It followed—we may say briefly—the line laid down by the Eleatics and the Socratic school of ancient Greece, and consisted largely in inferring the divinity without from that of the divinity within the man and the race.

This, one of the earliest methods of Natural Religion, is also one of the most recent. It is the solution of the question advocated by Prof. Max Müller which is now before us in the several instalments of his Gifford Lectures. His own exposition of it is as follows (Pref. p. vii):—

"It has been my object, in these three consecutive courses of lectures on Physical, Anthropological, and Psychological Religion, to prove that what in my first volume I put forward as a preliminary definition of Religion in its widest sense—namely, the perception of the Infinite—can be shown by historical evidence to have been the one element shared in common by all religions. Only we must not forget that, like every other concept, that of the Infinite also had to pass through many phases in its historical evolution, beginning with the simple negation of what is finite and the assertion of an invisible Beyond, and leading up to a perceptive belief in that most real Infinite in which we live and move and have our being."

This evolution of the idea of the Infinite has been so long insisted on by Prof. Max Müller, and has been criticised from so many points of view, that it seems idle to offer further proofs of its inadequacy. The difficulty, rather waived than met in the first division of his tripartite discussion, lies in connecting the elementary stages of the evolution as thus stated with the rudimentary ideas of savages or men in an extremely low stage of mental culture. Putting the difficulty in other words, What are the connecting links by which fetishism, totemism, and similar forms of materialistic beliefs pass over into intellectual abstractions or metaphysical phases of thought? Prof. Max Müller acknowledges that the great truths of religion are, in ultimate analysis, inevitable and universal: that, to use his own words, "Given the human mind such as it is, and its environment such as it is, the concept of God and a belief in God would be inevitable." This is, no doubt, true on every ground, psychological as well as philosophical. It is one of the most elementary axioms of universal religion, though I must be permitted to add that not only Prof. Max Müller but other thinkers, who have penetrated so far into the origins of religion, are sometimes inclined to leave it out of sight. At least one of its effects should be, to beget a philosophical caution and diffidence as to theories of our religion having borrowed—in the case of some widely accepted and

natural truth—from another. This may or may not have been the case, but there is no adequate room or cause for dogmatizing on the subject. Thus, to take instances adduced in the work before us and apparently credited by its learned author: the borrowing of the ethics of the Talmud by Christianity, or its appropriation of the doctrine of immortality from Zoroastrianism, or of the dogma of the incarnation from Buddhism. The truths thus alleged to be conveyed are of such a universalising character that they may easily have taken birth and form in divers religions without any direct communication from one to the other. The point here at issue is one of proof and demonstration, and these I contend are unattainable. Happily, however, they are needless. Prof. Max Müller stands upon the surest of foundations when he asks, Why should Christianity not have borrowed? for the best answer to the question is tantamount to the universalisation of the sole faith whose principles and hopes are all so essentially human.

"That Religion, I say once more, should challenge rather than deprecate comparison. If we find certain doctrines which we thought the exclusive property of Christianity in other religions also, does Christianity lose thereby, or is the truth of these doctrines impaired by being recognized by other teachers also?"

... And why should not certain truths be world-wide and universal? To me these truths seem to gain rather than to lose in power, if we accept them as springing up spontaneously in different minds, than if we maintain that they were conceived once only and then borrowed by others."

This thesis Prof. Max Müller expands with an affection and a zeal for which all genuine students of comparative religion will render him their heartiest acknowledgments. Not improbably we may regard it as the feature of his Gifford Lectures which will avail most to ensure their permanent popularity. That the position is, however, not free from danger is self-evident. A superiority which is shared in its most essential features by every individual member of a class whose relation each to the other is one of comparison and rivalry cannot claim especial pre-eminence. The moral of the comparative religionist had already been pre-adumbrated by the well-known story of Boccaccio's Rings. The inference is not greatly modified by the fact that Prof. Max Müller is able to add to the Italian storyist's trinity of religions, Buddhism, Zoroastrianism, and the religion of the Veda, with one or two less important outcomes of Aryan religious thought. That the number of Rings may have been six instead of three does not affect the conclusion, except by enlarging the Great Father's family and the embrace of his loving care for all his children. Nor is this the only difficulty which Prof. Max Müller has to encounter. When he deals, e.g., with the alleged borrowing of Christian ethics from the Jewish teaching which preceded it (p. 9)—

"All I can say is, that I have never met in the extracts from the Talmud with the most characteristic, nay, the fundamental doctrine of Christianity—the recognition of the Divine element in man or the Divine Sonship of man."

—he has forgotten how easily, nay, how inevitably, the *afflatus* of the Divine inspiration, whether for the Rabbi of the schools or the older Jewish Prophet, passed over into the doctrine of the Logos.

But in his treatment of the evolutionary stages of this doctrine the learned author is guilty of an inconsistency which is, in my opinion, not only pardonable but commendable. Assuming, as he has a right to do, that the Logos is the central doctrine of Christianity, he discusses the point whether Aryan or Semitic thought contributed the greater metaphysical confluent to this broader stream of spiritual apperception. In his conclusion he acknowledges himself in a minority and opposed to such eminent scholars as Harnack, Drummond, and Westcott; for, with a preference both natural and characteristic, he decides for the Aryan tributary. In my humble opinion, his decision is correct. Whoever considers the incidence and tendencies of the profoundest Greek thought, beginning with the Eleatics and ending with the Neo-Platonists, can have no doubt not only as to its capacity but its readiness to evolve such an abstraction as the Logos. At the same time, the issue is not a matter for dogmatizing. The human reason, whenever and wherever it is exercised, if the wings of its concomitant imagination are but partly fledged, is capable of much more than a helpless flutter. Like Keats's soaring imagination, the winged fancy must needs wander

"To the thought still spread beyond her."

It is just this beyondness which is given to us in our most elementary conceptions, and is demanded by the expansive aloofness that makes every individual consciousness a centre of the universe, which makes all such abstractions as the Logos a veritable necessity of thought. The concept is as much at home in Athens and Alexandria as in Antioch and Jerusalem. We may say of it, as Voltaire said of Deity, that if men had never devised an abstract Reason, if it had not formed part of every religious thought that ever existed, men would have found its invention, its scope and exercise, a primary need of their thought.

It would seem that Prof. Max Müller considers this derivation of the notion of the Logos with its correlated Infinite from Aryan rather than from Semitic thought. It is a subject that will certainly present itself for discussion in the future, without, as I have said, yielding conclusions which must be regarded as final.

This, however, forms only a part of his theme. How it is worked out in detail, especially how the sense of the Infinite is found to pervade more or less distinctly all the great World or Text-Book religions, for this and much more we must refer the reader to the pages of the book itself. Christian students interested in the question of the Logos and the evolution of that doctrine in Christianity, regarded both as an historical religion and a dogmatic creed, will probably turn to the last four lectures, wherein Prof. Max Müller has treated that theme with equal insight and learning. But the subject, as pertaining to the general history of philosophy, has been so often treated, and from so many diverse stand-

points, that it cannot be truthfully alleged, even of so practised a reconstructor of philosophical systems, that he has imparted to his latest attempts in this direction anything like freshness or novelty. This, however, must not prevent the thoughtful student from perusing and benefiting by a book which is in many respects *sui generis*; and this chiefly from the numerous points of contact and unsuspected links, knots, and ties by which Christianity is shown to have affinity with all the great religious systems of human history.

As the final instalment of a project the execution of which has taken several years, criticism has proceeded *pari passu* with the undertaking. As a result, the conclusions of the critics have been arrived at, and formulated with a considerable amount of unanimity. All are agreed as to the merits of the work, its enormous research, its erudition, the charm and picturesqueness of its style, its noble catholicity of spirit; on the other hand, the defects and demerits of the book have similarly secured the consentient judgment of competent critics. There has been no conflict of judgment as to its want of originality, its discursiveness and lack of systematic plan, its repetition and occasional verbosity. Those who choose may weigh one against the other, though there cannot be in my opinion any doubt as to the conclusion on the part of those qualified to decide.

A further and final point, as to which I should have been glad to have submitted my contributory mite, is the degree in which Prof. Max Müller's work may be accepted as a fair treatment of the Religion of Nature. On this point I confess that most of the definitions and starting points on which the subject is fitly based appear to me unsatisfactory, and this remark applies to Prof. Max Müller's fellow lecturers as well as to himself. Certainly there is still a door left open, whether for future Gifford Lecturers or for religious philosophers unattached, to treat the question of Natural Religion in a free, scientific, and religious spirit, taking as their text some such question as this: What opinions and suggestions does Nature herself offer for the religious and ethical guidance of mankind, apart, i.e., from any directions or suggestions that might seem to claim directly or indirectly the starting-point or functions of what is commonly held to be Revelation?

JOHN OWEN.

With Thackeray in America. By Eyre Crowe, A.R.A. (Cassells.)

So early as August 25, 1851, and within two months of the delivery of the last of the lectures on the Humourists at Willis's Rooms, Thackeray must have been projecting a tour in the United States, for on that date Carlyle wrote to Emerson: "I hear Thackeray is coming over to lecture to you: a mad world, my masters." But the project did not take definite shape for some little time afterwards, and it was only on October 30, 1852, that he finally sailed from Liverpool.

Meanwhile he had engaged the services of Mr. Eyre Crowe as amanuensis, secre-

tary, business-manager during the tour. Mr. Crowe, then, it is to be gathered, a young art student, had no experience of these functions, and naturally hesitated to accept them. But Thackeray, with characteristic kindness, would take no denial.

"When he noticed my hesitation as to acceptance of the post, arising, in a great measure, from my doubts as to my having the proper capacity—or 'spryness,' as he expressed it—for organising and arranging the business part of the lecturing, he pointed out that another half year would elapse before his departure, and that I could try my prentice hand during these months."

'Six months' tumbling about the world will do you no harm," clinched the business. Nor, except for one act of imprudence—sketching at a slave auction—does Thackeray appear to have had any reason to be dissatisfied with his manager. "Crowe is my immensest comfort," he writes, in one of his charming letters to Mrs. Brookfield; "I could not live without some one to take care of me, and he is the kindest and most affectionate henchman ever man had." It is to the credit of Mr. Crowe's modesty that he forbears to quote this genial testimony to his virtues.

Six months did the two spend together in the United States, seeing many men and cities, journeying from Boston to New York, and thence to Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Richmond, Charleston, Albany, and foregathering everywhere with men of light and leading. Assuredly such 'tumbling about' can have done Mr. Crowe "no harm." He himself laments that he does not possess "the stenographic power which enables many chroniclers to give the charm of the random talk of gifted men"; and we, too, may share in that regret, for here a Boswell might have done good service. Thackeray, as we know from a letter of farewell to Fitzgerald, had looked forward to this journey with some little repudiation; but once on the other side of the Atlantic, he seems, though with characteristic intervals of depression, to have enjoyed himself well, and been in his happiest temper. He liked the people, he enjoyed their humours, he pleased and was pleased. Even slavery drew from him no note of sorrow or indignation. Like Carlyle, who 'always rather liked the nigger, evidently a poor blockhead with good dispositions, with affections, attachments—with a turn for nigger melodies and the like,' so Thackeray declares, "the negroes don't shock me, or excite my compassionate feelings at all; they are so grotesque and happy that I can't cry over them."

With Thackeray in genial mood, as indeed with Thackeray in any mood, one would willingly come into closer contact. But Mr. Crowe—I have already registered his modest confession—is no Boswell. He tells us, certainly, how Thackeray declined to read *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, on the ground "that stories founded upon such painful themes are scarcely within the purview of story-telling." He tells us too—but that we might have guessed—how Thackeray wished to tip a group of children in the "cars" with a dollar apiece; how he met "young Meagher of the sword," and chatted with that patriot,

as though no "Battle of Limerick" had ever been written; how he was inclined to wince at being bracketed, among the fashionable arrivals at Richmond, with "Mr. Anderson, wizard of the north"; how he lectured to well-nigh empty benches at Petersburg; how he was always happy "whenever he took up his gold nib for illustration of whatever struck his fancy at the time"; how cross he was when Doyle, in one of the illustrations to *The New-comers*, represented the boys at Charterhouse as playing at marbles. But all this is scarcely very important or very new. Perhaps the most graphic touch in the book—I am speaking of the letterpress—is that which shows us the great man writing his lecture on "Humour and Charity." He took a whole day for

"the task, lying down in his favourite position in bed, smoking, while dictating fluently the phrases as they came. I took them down with little or no intermission from breakfast time till late in the dusk of the evening. The dinner gong sounded, and the manuscript was then completed. I remember his pleased exclamation at this *tour de force*—not usual with him—'I don't know where it's all coming from!'"

Of the illustrations to the volume it is fortunately possible to speak with more enthusiasm. They are from sketches taken by Mr. Crowe at the time, and have all the value of contemporary records, topographical and physiognomical. Here is Thackeray lecturing at New York; here is Thackeray lecturing at Boston; here are thumb-nail portraits of many notabilities; here are views of places doubtless since then much changed, and groups and single figures—the drawing of the latter showing perhaps most of the stiffness of the 'prentice craftsman. It is in these sketches, as one is tempted to say, that the value of the book resides. And yet, after all, not its whole value. Mr. Crowe's written record may be wanting in the graphic touch; but it leaves a general impression that is altogether pleasant and friendly, and therefore grateful to those—and they are innumerable—who love their Thackeray.

FRANK T. MARZIALS.

Admiral Farragut. By Capt. A. T. Mahan, U. S. Navy. (Sampson Low.)

THIS volume is the first of a series of "Great Commanders," of which General Grant Wilson is the editor; and it records the career of Admiral Farragut, one of the heroes of the mighty war of Secession, and perhaps the most distinguished seaman of his time. The work, compressed into 326 pages, is necessarily only a short sketch. But it has been compiled, with assiduous care, from original sources of information; and when we state that the author is Capt. Mahan, this sufficiently proves it is a good book. It shows the peculiar merits of the eminent author—clear insight, research, a keen perception of the nature of the operations of war at sea, an admirable appreciation of real warriors, and a power of description, not brilliant, but well calculated to place before us the character of naval manoeuvres and battles.

Farragut has been fortunate in his biographer; Capt. Mahan has brought out distinctly the fine parts of this great captain; and he has done justice to his strategic skill, to his conspicuous boldness and firmness of purpose, and, above all, to his genius for command—his capacity as a born leader of men. We should not place Farragut, as the author does, on the same level with Nelson: he had not equal opportunities or so grand a career; but unquestionably the American chief displayed many of Nelson's special merits, and stands in the foremost rank of worthies at sea. It is deplorable to compare this abridgment with the English biographies of our great naval hero. The slight sketch of Southey is still the best of these; but the pages of Southey, if clear and vivid, are those of a student, and smell of the lamp. The pages of Capt. Mahan smell of the sea, like one of Smollett's or Marryatt's novels, and bring events before us in a living drama.

David Glasgow Farragut was born in 1801—a scion of an ancient and noble Spanish family, which had emigrated from Minorca to North America about the time of the War of Independence, and had finally settled near New Orleans, the first scene of the future commander's exploits. In the case of Farragut, as in that of Moltke, old age came before renown was won; but, unlike Moltke, Farragut had experience of war before his teens. Through the kindness of Porter, one of the best officers of the war of 1812-13—the father of the chief of 1862-5—the boy was entered a midshipman on board the *Essex*, a small but fine frigate of the United States navy; and he won his first spurs by his coolness and courage in the duel between the *Essex* and the English frigate *Phoebe*, described very graphically by Capt. Mahan. Farragut also gave proof of real promise in other passages of the cruise of the *Essex*; and on one or two occasions afterwards, while the war continued, he displayed the readiness, the promptness, and the faculty of command which were among his distinctive qualities. During the long peace, which in both hemispheres—save for intervals of no great importance—followed the close of the Napoleonic era, Farragut, as was inevitable, rose very slowly, was almost laid on the shelf for years, was consigned to the routine of a naval yard official, and had scarcely an opportunity to show his powers. Having entered the navy in 1812, he was still only a captain in 1860; he had repeatedly applied for employment in vain; and he seems not to have been a favourite with the men on the Navy Board at Washington. He was, nevertheless, known as an excellent officer among his professional comrades; and he had turned to the best advantage the opportunities of study and observation afforded to him. During this long period he had been more than once in the Mediterranean and other seas of Europe; he had been a spectator of Baudin's attack on St. Juan de Ulloa in 1838, which made a lasting impression on him; and from these experiences his active mind, comprehensive at once and attentive to details and penetrating in a high degree, had drawn fruitful lessons as to the new conditions of

naval warfare being evolved, and as to the strategy and tactics to be adapted to them. The time, however, was one of naval stagnation and decline in the service of the United States; and when the Crimean War broke out, a request made by Farragut to be allowed to inspect the operations of the Allies on the spot, and to report on the work done by their fleets, was disregarded by the Navy Department.

To Farragut, as to other eminent men, the great Civil War of 1861-5 proved the flood-tide that led on to fortune. His conduct, when the rebellion broke out, showed his firmness of purpose and decision of will. His associations had always been with the South, his home had been for some years in Virginia; but he instantly pronounced for the cause of the North, and set off for New York with his family. This resolve probably was the cause that raised him at once to high command. When the war had taken a decisive turn, and the importance was fully perceived of cutting in two the Confederate States in the Far West, Farragut was appointed to the blockade of the Gulf; and he was consulted as to the possibility of mastering the course of the Mississippi, where it approaches the sea, and taking possession of New Orleans. His subsequent operations give ample proof of moral courage of the highest order, of strategic capacity, and of skill in tactics. The entrance to the Mississippi was closed by two forts; and nearly all the naval and military chiefs, and even, it would seem, the men in power at Washington, were of opinion that these should be reduced before an attempt was made to ascend the river and take New Orleans. But Farragut insisted that the forts could be passed under the fire of the fleet placed under his orders, and that if this were done they would ere long succumb, cut off from the city and their communications with it; and he was allowed to carry out his project, though the permission was ambiguous to say the least. The fine and decisive passage of arms that followed is admirably described by Capt. Mahan, but we can do little more than refer to it. After taking precautions to remove obstacles, and pouring in a protracted fire of mortars, the attack was boldly begun at night; and notwithstanding the batteries of the forts and the efforts of a hostile flotilla, Farragut forced his way up the river with success. His previsions were then completely realised: New Orleans surrendered amid scenes of anarchy; and the forts, isolated from their supports, proved to be no longer tenable. It was a brilliant and well-conceived stroke; and the entrance to the Mississippi having been won, an avenue into the heart of the South was opened. Farragut next took part in the first advance up the great river upon Vicksburg. The enterprise, as is well known, failed; but we incline to think that it may have suggested the successful operations that soon followed. In 1863, Farragut—he had been made an admiral—performed a service of immense importance, of which there is an excellent account in this book. By this time Grant and Porter had begun the enterprise that ended in the fall of Vicksburg and ruined the Confederacy in the West; but

their first operations had been difficult in the extreme, and had been attended with little success. Farragut, whose fleet was lower down the river, had been blockading Fort Hudson and the adjoining region; but he now resolved to join hands with his colleagues, and to assist them in their arduous efforts. He forced the passage of the Mississippi at Fort Hudson; and, though two only of his ships got through, and the attack was attended with loss, the success he gained was of the greatest value. Co-operating with Porter, he patrolled the course of the stream, sent off supplies from Vicksburg, and from the Confederate armies at hand. He, in fact, attained the decisive object of separating the forces of the South from their base; and the occupation of the Mississippi along this line contributed powerfully, not only to the fall of Vicksburg, but to the ultimate result of the war.

In these operations Farragut had displayed conspicuous tactical and strategic power, and above all the decision of character which accepts responsibility, whatever the burden. In his next passage of arms he gave proof of the inspiration that belongs to great chiefs only—the daring that plucks a triumph from danger—the inspiration of Nelson at Copenhagen, when he set at naught the signal of Parker and went on with the stubborn and still doubtful fight. Captain Mahan's description of this fine episode is certainly the most striking part of his book: it is an admirable sketch of a naval contest. After the fall of Vicksburg and the occupation of the Mississippi by the forces of the North, the Confederate States were half subdued, and it was proposed to complete the ruin at hand by an advance into their exhausted central provinces. The famous march of Sherman was planned; but the original intention of Grant was that Sherman should descend on Mobile, and not on Savannah, while he was to move in person on Richmond, and Sherman was to join hands with Farragut in chief command of the squadron in the Gulf. This design, however, was not carried out; but it led to the celebrated fight in the Bay of Mobile, the most brilliant of Farragut's exploits. The entrance to Mobile, as at New Orleans, was closed by two forts, one of much power; and the defences were strengthened by a chain of torpedoes thrown across the only available channel, and by the *Tennessee*, a heavily armed ram. Farragut advanced boldly against the forts; but the *Tecumseh*, a monitor, his leadingship, was sunk by the bursting of a torpedo; the *Brooklyn* was stopped, backed, and went out of her course, and the Admiral's line fell into confusion. One chance, and perhaps one chance only, of avoiding disastrous failure remained: Farragut, who had placed himself in the tops of his flagship, steered the *Hartford* directly upon the torpedoes, exclaiming, "Damn them," in true sailor's phrase; and fortunately not one of these mines exploded. The squadron followed the audacious chief; the channel being opened, the line was restored; and the *Tennessee*, which attacked recklessly, was literally pounded to pieces by her surrounding enemies. In a short time the forts

were surrendered, and Farragut mastered Mobile and the region around, having done one of the boldest deeds that was ever done by an heroic seaman. This was the last exploit of his brilliant career. The Civil War soon came to an end; and Farragut was honoured by his grateful countrymen as the worthy compeer of Grant and Sherman, the great leaders of the armies of the North. Five years of renown remained to the famous seaman, whose name was now known in all lands, and Farragut was received with the highest distinction in Europe. He passed quietly away in 1870; and he stands eminent among the naval men of his time for skill, heroism, and grand force of character. We have nothing but praise for this sketch of his life; it is creditable to England that we have no biography of Blake, Hawke, St. Vincent, and, above all, Nelson, that deserves to be compared to it.

WILLIAM O'CONNOR MORRIS.

Seen in Three Days. Written, Drawn, and Tinted, by Edwin J. Ellis. (Bernard Quaritch.)

MRS. MEYNELL, writing upon the Odes of Mr. Patmore, has remarked: "What some of the Odes have to sing of, their author does not insist upon our knowing. He leaves more liberty for a well-intentioned reader's error than makes for peace and recollection of mind in reading." I take the courteous and happy phrase, and apply it in some measure to this notable work by Mr. Ellis. It is probable enough, it seems apparent from the style and manner of the work, that to its author it is of a childlike and persuasive simplicity: it has no oracular pomp and pride, no airs of conscious and delighted mystery: there is an unassuming sincerity about it, it seems not to doubt its own innocent clearness of intention. It is a record of dreams, told, as it were, in a dream: the reader can hardly follow the narrative plan, he too wanders along in a dream. A comparison may serve to indicate the kind of strange and impressive thing it is. Emerson's best piece of blank verse is his *Days*:

"Damsels of Time, the hypocritic Days,
Muffled and dumb like barefoot Dervishes,
And marching single in an endless file,
Bring diadems and fagots in their hands.
To each they offer gifts after his will,
Bread, kingdoms, stars, and sky that holds them
all.

I, in my pleached garden, watched the pomp.
Forgot my morning wishes, hastily
Took a few herbs and apples, and the Day
Turned and departed scornful. I, too late,
Under her solemn fillet saw the scorn."

Is that vision or allegory, or something fantastic between the two? In any case, imagine a whole connected procession of such scenes, a pageant of them emerging out of mist and into mist: a visionary landscape, a visionary spectator, a visionary sense of consecutive action. *Seen in Three Days* is somewhat of this sort. One reads and looks, with the dreamer's serene conviction, that his dreams are as logical as they are beautiful: but one reflects and remembers, with the pleasing confusion of the awakened man. The effect of the work is extra-

inary; De Quincey's opiate dreams are more artfully true. Add to the lulling enoe of the verse the designs which company it, its large clear writing, the plete impression of a single artistic power work upon the whole, and you will feel itself in the presence of a piece of art ater than you can express or explain. was seen in his poems, *Fate in Arcadia*, . Ellis is very much at home with dream- d, and with the universe of mythology, l with the eternal powers. Ever curious ut the origins of things, their universal ditions, their cosmology, he can speak of ne and Fate and Love, and all that npany, as other poets speak of Helen d Juliet, Hector and Hamlet. Reading n we are carried away in thought to imitive contemplation and philosophers : *Rerum Natura*. Positively, the writings t Mr. Ellis throw light upon such problems e the origin of religion, the sources of myth, e rise of metaphysics. Most of us know t Time, that it flies; of Fate, that it is exorable; of Death, that it is inevitable. r. Ellis will tell you all the ancestral nd personal history of them; their aims, ows, relations, conflicts, as though it ere "the tale of Troy divine," or the wanderings of Ulysses. I doubt whether e could write a narrative poem about men and women with half the ease and success which he would show in a poem about the grayest of the Eternities. Kant was not more at ease among his *Anschauungsformen*, and the rest of it, nor Wagner among the intricacies of his orchestration, than is Mr. Ellis with the vivid personalities of his dreams, myths, visions. Shelley in his way, and Hugo in his, were not more familiar with the creatures of their personifying imaginations. Sometimes Mr. Ellis does but give us a pretty fancy: he is capable of writing triolets on freewill and ballades on necessity, or of singing the flirtations of time and space. But he would do it daintily and with charm, not in the famous manner of the "Loves of the Triangles" and Dr. Erasmus Darwin. Had Hegel been a poet of quick fancy and fine imagination, he would have written like Mr. Ellis. The great myths, again, of Plato, the mystical interpretation of the Neo-Platonists, belong to this ancient borderland of poetry and philosophy. But whereas many poets, who attempt this difficult style, are grievously ill at ease in it, as may be thought of Goethe in the second part of *Faust*, Mr. Ellis has an airiness and humour, a perfect freedom from the solemn pomp common to sibylline writers: we recognise that to him his work is natural, a necessity of himself. Even when he seems, now and again, to indulge his fancy for very wantonness of power, very excess of facility, he would still say, in that favourite phrase of Plato, that "something of the kind" is true, if not this very thing.

The poems of the "Three Nights," with their illustrations, remind me rather of the old "Emblem" writers and designers, in the spirit of them, not in the letter, than of the positive mystics; there are poems in *Fate in Arcadia* admirably mystical, but not here. These are rather visions of the night: the pictures are imageries of sleep,

arrested by the poet and artist, and treated less as symbols than as allegories. The chariot of Dante's Purgatory, the procession of Shelley's Triumph of Life, might have so been witnessed in a dream, though they have not that elusive and shifting precision of those dreams. For these scenes are precise, yet hazy: one gives way to another without irrationality, yet always with something of strangeness and surprise. The book defies quotation, except for isolated beauties of phrase; I will but give a few descriptive lines from one of the most memorable pictures:

"I looked and saw a ladder of gold wings
Reared through the night, while two swift men
came down.
One bore the name of Dumb-show on a veil
Bound round his lips. His arms moved free and
high.
His eyes threw out such flying lights, it seemed
As though white birds flew round him. But his
friend,
With open mouth singing the way along,
Was bound on hands and eyes, and for his name
'Blind-words' was written gold upon his veil."

Mr. Ellis has proved in other work, as in his discreet chapter upon Blake's art, that he is a craftsman of imaginative strength, with a certain "right divine," akin to that of Blake and of Rossetti, now and then to go wrong in technical matters. It is never quite pardonable, it is always to be regretted; yet something of the beauty in the best of these designs is due to the designer's evident delight in his vision; they are fresh and living. And they are finely congruous with their text: the virtues and the vices are the same, alike in poems and in designs. It may be well to correct two misapprehensions about the book: the whole of it and every copy of it comes straight from the author's hands, with no intervention of any mechanical process; and it is in no sense due to the study or imitation of Blake, being mainly the work of days before Mr. Ellis was drawn to the service of that master with whom his name is so honourably associated. Apart from the minute merits of the work, it is pleasant to come across so exhilarated and ardent an artist: one who is so clearly enamoured of his work, so happily laborious, so careless of a conventional welcome and success. Faults there are, imperfections and flaws, excess and deficiency; but for all that, it is a brave work. As the author has sung elsewhere:

"No waking hours, no sleep shall find
The world's continual dream revealed.
The Living Word is silent mind,
And every book is closed and sealed."

LIONEL JOHNSON.

History of Sligo, County and Town, from the Close of the Revolution of 1688 to the Present Time. By W. G. Wood-Martin. (Dublin: Hodges, Figgis & Co.)

THE concluding volume of Col. Wood-Martin's history displays all the merits and all the faults of its predecessors. There is much in it to interest the historian, the naturalist, and the lover of folk-lore, but withal so badly arranged and so carelessly written as to deprive it of half its value.

Sentences like the following, chosen at random, occur again and again:

"The peasantry of the County of Sligo—at least those of the Roman Catholic religion—although secretly organised and sworn to assist the French on their landing, yet had not that event taken place, it was generally thought they would not have risen in rebellion."

Defects of style and composition generally revenge themselves on the author; but there are other and more serious reasons that make us wish that Col. Wood-Martin had spent a little more care both in writing and in revising his book. For example, it is not true, baldly stated, that politics was the rock on which the Volunteer movement made shipwreck, unless indeed we are to assume that the acquisition of free trade and parliamentary independence was not directly due to the influence of the Volunteers. Then again the sarcastic reference to Curran as "a great stickler for purity," besides being in the worst possible taste, is altogether without point when the conditions of Irish parliamentary life are taken into account.

These, however, are matters of general history, only distantly connected with Sligo; and Col. Wood-Martin may be pardoned if, in the heat of party strife, he cannot always refrain from an oblique attack on his opponents. The chapter on "Pestilence, Famine, Emigration, and Population," though slighter than the subject seems to require, contains some interesting statistics relative to the decrease of population in the county since the forties. And it is certainly curious to find that, while the native population has steadily declined, the number of English, Scotch and foreign immigrants has every year been growing larger. Col. Wood-Martin offers no explanation of this phenomenon, which is still further complicated by the fact that, since 1857, land has been gradually going out of tillage. Take, too, the trade of the county. At the beginning of the century, when the population was certainly not less than it is now, Sligo did an excellent export trade in corn and butter. At the present time, though the butter-market returns a slight profit, the corn-market is worked at a loss. The linen manufacture also, which at one time gave employment to hundreds, is now practically extinct. What relation, if any, we would like to know, have these facts to the question of diminished population? Emigration is, no doubt, an effectual method of relieving a country of its superfluous population; but the question arises whether the population, in the case of Sligo, is really superfluous or not, and whether continued emigration may not be a remedy worse than the disease it is intended to cure. Col. Wood-Martin touches lightly on the subject of rent; but it is a significant fact, surely, that rents have on the average been reduced by the Land Commissioners twenty per cent. Col. Wood-Martin, indeed, claims that "in the Land Commission Court a too willing ear is given to the extravagant claims made by the tenants for alleged improvements," that "no regard is given to the continually recurring fact that tenants have often wilfully and repeatedly run out

their lands," that "in the constitution of the courts the *legal* element is too weak, the *popular* element too strong." But of the truth of these allegations we have unfortunately no means of judging. It appears that the average annual value per statute acre was, in 1873, 9s. 4d. per acre; but seeing that this included pasture and bog (comprising some 350,000 acres), as well as arable land (amounting to 90,000 acres), we are left in the dark as to the value of the latter per acre—a point of considerable importance. Of the 17,994 holdings in the county in 1881, more than one-third were under £4 valuation, and considerably more than two-thirds at or under £10. But here again it would be interesting to know what proportion these 13,515 holdings bear to the total amount of land under cultivation in the county. Finally, Col. Wood-Martin's opinion that emigration and the diminution of population has considerably improved the material and moral condition of the Sligo peasantry seems hardly to be confirmed by his quotation from Inglis (p. 342) as to the state of affairs in 1833.

On the whole, Col. Wood-Martin is to be congratulated on the completion of his task. As a county history it leaves much to be desired. It is not always reliable or impartial; but it is a useful work, and as such it will not fail to receive the attention it deserves.

R. DUNLOP.

NEW NOVELS.

Innes of Blairavon. By Colin Middleton. In 3 vols. (Hurst & Blackett.)

The Nameless City. By Stephen Grail. (Osgood, McIlvaine & Co.)

A Woman and Pitiful. By M. M. Black. (Oliphant, Anderson & Ferrier.)

When a Woman's Single. By M. Eastwood. (Ward & Downey.)

The Girl Musician. By M. Young. (Digby, Long & Co.)

The Broadmoor Patient and the Poor Clerk. By Frederick Wicks. (Remington.)

Seven Stories. By Hélène G. A. Gingold. (Remington.)

MR. COLIN MIDDLETON has, in *Innes of Blairavon*, given a good, substantial, if in parts unequal, story of an old-fashioned but enjoyable kind. Perhaps he would have acted more wisely, had he refrained from combining two such diametrically opposed things as smooth country-house life in Ayrshire and equally typical "roughing it" in Australia. Both are presented with considerable skill and obvious fidelity to truth. But Mr. Middleton should have kept the two veins for different novels. As things are, the elder Innes and his fortune-seeking adventures at the Antipodes will generally be preferred to the younger Innes and his rather ill-compacted and occasionally too sensational narrative. Poor Reid, an expatriated George Warrington, whose life a woman's infidelity has totally wrecked, and whose very loyalty to his friend is dashed with tragedy, is a remarkably well-drawn and well-developed character. He is ruined,

and drags down his old friend into poverty with him. But there is nothing savouring of weakness or unscrupulousness about him, though Mrs. Innes not unnaturally suspects him of treachery; and the description of his death-bed scene as witnessed by young Allan Innes is admirable in its way. The romance of Allan, although it occupies a far larger number of these pages than his father's, is not nearly so well—perhaps because it is more ambitiously—told. The incident of poor, plain (although she improves with time) Miss Ventry, who, in Tenerife makes passionate love to Allan, and who proclaims "I will do anything for you, I will be anything to you, yes, your mistress if you do not care to marry me," looks like an attempt to intrude a Parisian *liaison* into a Scotch village. The school-mastering episode in Allan's life is suggestive of caricature too; and as a type of constancy disguised in inconstancy, Muriel is too obviously a copy of some girl or other that has done duty in fiction before. But the Scotch characters are all good and consistent from first to last, even although it may be allowed that the peppery old general's gout and swearing are as much in evidence as Mr. Carker's teeth. Mr. Middleton might do worse than concentrate his energies, at least for a year or two, on the writing of short stories of country—and especially country-house—life.

This, at least, may be said of *The Nameless City*, that it is a book for readers in need of a new sensation. Mr. Stephen Grail—is this a pseudonym?—has chosen to disport himself in the fantastical, rather than in the melodramatic, field, and, to judge by results, has acted wisely. He has gone into Rommany Land, and there "wonders from the familiar" start at his bidding. A Mrs. Ingraham, whom Mr. Lancelot Challice has met and flirted with in quite the modern style at Damascus—she is "swathed in Eastern silks, a modern Cleopatra in appearance, leaning against the low parapet"—turns out to be a gipsy of the gipsies, and so in the long run does he. But both have to reckon with Pepa, who is more decidedly Rommany than either, and who, conceiving a passion for Challice, resolves to destroy everything and everybody that stand in the way of that passion. So Mrs. Ingraham and Challice, notwithstanding a certain jade eye, and in spite of a faithful gipsy attendant, find it no easy task to escape from the clutches of a very Superior Fiend, who is a combination of Cleopatra, Mr. Rider Haggard's She, and Semiramis, with a Napoleonic conscience thrown in. There is a fantastic sequence of hairbreadth escapes, which occasionally makes the book border on the burlesque, and the final chapter suggests nothing so much as the awakening from a bad dream. But taken as a whole, the story is powerful and well put together; the majority of the characters have all the appearance of reality; and as the author has learned the art of writing sentences of fashionable length, his book reads well.

The note of *A Woman and Pitiful* is simplicity—of plot and of style alike—and after reading it, that much-pitied, yet more-

to-be-envied, person, the ordinary reader, will not greatly regret that such is the case. The writer, it is true, aims at a certain up-to-dateness. This, although her chief scenes are laid amidst the sheltered quietudes of Deeside, her leading female personage has a past almost as mysterious and chequered as Mr. Oscar Wilde's "Woman of no Importance," and her male villains speak as cynically and behave as badly as do blackguards and women worthy of them in Society. But they are not quite up to the mark. There is a suspicion of dowdiness about Effie Reid's summer costume in the frontispiece; and although the scoundrelly young Duff's moustache is curled in the regulation fashion, his trousers seem to be "built" with something approaching to rustic inelegance. There is a corresponding clumsiness in the author's provincial imitation of metropolitan vice and unscrupulousness. Yet, when all this is allowed, the fundamental naturalness of *A Woman and Pitiful* should be cordially recognised. Effie Reid, too, is a careful study of a Scotch girl who, although easily impressed, is, from her being carefully nurtured and well watched, incapable of "going astray" to any serious extent, or even in any real sense. Tom Leighton, too, is a young Scotchman of a kind that is certain to be found in certain Northern circles. Yet it is to be wished that he had been endowed with a little more paganism or hot Celtic passion, and had in consequence inflicted a severe chastisement not only on the young cad Jack Duff, but on that infinitely more detestable scoundrel, Major Ross.

There is certainly no reason why the experiences of a female teacher should not be dealt with in fiction: the author of *Jay Eyre* has shown how much genius can make of them. At the same time, they should be treated naturally, and not in the spirit of violence, caprice, or contrast. It is doubtful, however, if the author of *When a Woman's Single* has borne this rule in mind. It is not absolutely impossible, of course, that a governess should in the course even of a very brief period experience such remarkable "humours of a sedate profession," as Miss Eastwood styles vaulting from the Scotch Highlands into the heart of Yorkshire, and from the heart of Yorkshire into Russia. But it will be allowed that such a variety is so improbable as to tread, especially for purposes of fiction, on the incredible. If, however, each of the governess's experiments or experiences be taken by itself, it will be found to be artistic and so far satisfactory. There is humour—although a trifle subacid—in Miss Seton's narrative of her unpleasant visit to Skye. Mrs. Fraser, the mistress of the Scotch establishment in which Miss Seton finds herself, looks rather a caricature of an ultra-austere Scotswoman, even in the Highlands. No doubt a girl fresh from bright English surroundings would find life with such folk as the Frasers appalling in its dreariness, and the behaviour of the minister an unpardonable atrocity; but picturing them in cold blood, she would hardly have misrepresented them. Fraser himself, however, with his not quite real joviality, is an excellent sketch. But

of course Miss Seton is most at home among her own people, and therefore the second or English sketch is the best of the three in this volume. There is a typical parson in it, who is quite fit to figure on a larger stage than that which Miss Eastwood provides in *When a Woman is Single*.

There is no *fin de siècle* or other affectation about *The Girl Musician*; and that is the best thing that can be said about it. Given a bright and essentially genuine little girl, with a turn for music and a capacity for bending both old and young men to her will, given also, on the part of an author, simple, old-fashioned views of life, and the production of such a story as *The Girl Musician* ought to be a tolerably easy task. There is nothing magnetically attractive, it is true, in Queenie, as there perhaps ought to be about any girl who is destined to do wonders as a musician.

"Her face was refined, and pale-bleached by the London atmosphere. Her eyes, large, blue, and lustrous, at once arrested attention, for they gave to her face an almost heavenly expression."

Queenie is not, however, the strongest—although she is ostensibly the leading—character in this story. The best sketches are those of the old bear, Colonel Dysart, whom Queenie civilises, the boy lover, Ronald, and the good apprentice, Norman. The tragic element contributed by the bad apprentice, Seaton, and his repudiated wife, Rose, might have been dispensed with, as being, at the best, artificial.

Of the two studies in impossible, or barely possible, humanity which Mr. Wicks offers in his new volume, the first, which shows diabolism of the Cream, Deeming, or Whitechapel Fiend sort pushed over the cliff into insanity, is by far the stronger. There is something more than a suspicion of playing to the Dickensian gallery in "The Poor Clerk." John Browser, so long as he is sternly honest, is almost an heroic figure, battling with misfortune, an unscrupulous employer, and the east wind, even although his overcoat is in the pawnshop and he has to "make shift with two waistcoats and his frock-coat buttoned over them." There is a Christmas Carol appearance, too, about the picture that is given of poverty borne with more than cheerfulness by the Browser household. But, in the end, John's heroism breaks down. He declines to outrage his conscience and victimise his employer's partner, Moors, by palming off a fictitious stock-book for a real one. But "who can conceive of his horror at the discovery that the fictitious stock-book was the stock-book on the basis of which the business had been taken over by the surviving partner?" John's "horror" may be conceived readily enough, but not his failure to be true to his best self by resigning his post as head book-keeper to the firm of Moors & Co., when he discovered that he had simply escaped from the clutches of one swindler to fall into the power of another. "The Broadmoor Patient" is a much more successful performance than "The Poor Clerk." It is a study in what

is nowadays styled "moral insanity," unhealthy, perhaps, or morbid, but decisively powerful. Felix Carlston is drawn on by an all-dominating egotism to commit first one murder, then a second, then a third. Mr. Wicks scores a distinct success in allowing his readers to find out for themselves when exactly it is that Felix becomes mad. He is not mad—in the Broadmoor sense, at all events—when he murders Ben Landrell and Miriam; for he is animated to those crimes by motives of the ordinary sane kind. But he is quite mad when he murders James Crowley. When does his mind actually get unhinged? "The Broadmoor Patient" is fascinating in spite of its horrors, and Ben Landrell is a good sketch of a rather rare kind. But Mr. Wicks is obviously more at ease—indeed, he manifestly requires considerable elbow-room—in a long than in a short story.

It is greatly to be regretted that the really clever and promising author of *Seven Stories* should have prefixed to them a self-conscious preface, in which she says, among many unnecessary things, "I claim no especial distinction or inspiration for my book, only that I wrote more with Nature than with Art." Such a preface is calculated to prevent many readers from testing the contents of the book itself, for they naturally resent instructions which come in effect to "when taken to be well shaken." As a matter of fact, all of these stories are well written, and only one, which is altogether allegorical, can be said to be tedious. Then Miss Gingold has her cynicism and her pathos, and her "interpretation of life," and all the rest of it. Of her *Seven* against Mrs. Grundy (more or less), one can hardly help preferring those which are not painfully tragic, but only daintily wicked. Nothing could be finer in its way than that "sketch from real life" (save the mark!) to which is given the title, "Whose was the Guilt?" Mrs. Farquhar, "handsome, with that peculiar beauty belonging to Cleopatra"—in other words, "long, lithe, and fairly well covered"—bribes her husband's mistress to give him an overdose of chloral that she may marry Lord Fethered's coronet. She achieves her object—and that is all. "How Tom Bellamy won My Lord Hertford's Wager" is also a clever story of old-fashioned conspiracy and wickedness. But why should it end well? No fault, however, can be found with "The Two Brothers"; it is unmitigated fatalism and tragedy.

WILLIAM WALLACE.

SOME COUNTRY BOOKS.

Stray Sport. By J. Moray Brown. In 2 vols. (Blackwoods.) Indian sports are here treated, especially spearing the wild boar in Bengal, and that miscellaneous shooting which is generally to be found on the edge of an encampment. English sport is chiefly confined to wild and covert shooting and fly-fishing. It cannot be conscientiously affirmed that there is any novelty in these chapters. Hundreds of writers have told how wild boars run "jink," charge, and the like, while every sportsman has enjoyed ordinary English shooting. Nor does Mr. Brown make any fresh observations on the creatures shot or caught by hook and line. But he is very enthusiastic, and this

quality will commend his cheery narratives to many. It is a pity that he strains at comic effects, after the fashion of sporting writers in the "thirties." His right eye thus becomes the right "optic"; so simple a creature as a rabbit is dubbed "Master Bunny" or "*cuniculus parvus*." When a snipe is not "Jack Snipe, Esq.," it becomes "Scolopax," or, to give him his full and proper title, "*gallinago*." What Mr. Brown's old school-master would have said to "*facile descensus Avernii*" can easily be surmised. Too many stories similar to these have been published of late, and when these are not recommended by either fresh studies of nature or grace of style, there seems no sufficient reason for their publication. Many men, however, read with avidity sporting narratives of slight pretension to excellence, and they may be pleased with Mr. Brown's experiences. For the rest, his chapter on types of sportsmen seems the best in the book; and it must not be forgotten that these two volumes are well and plentifully illustrated.

Some Country Sights and Sounds. By Phil Robinson. (Fisher Unwin.) To a deep love of animals and a keen appreciation of the oddities of their habits, Mr. Robinson here superadds a strong liking for amusing paradoxes respecting them. Choosing, for instance, a sparrow, a rabbit, or a mongoose, he draws upon a wide knowledge of nature and much reading to weave fantastic speculations respecting them, heaps up ludicrous suggestions, views the subject from different points, and treats it generally in a humorous fashion. For boys, children, and wild beasts he has much sympathy; and when the former get lost or sleep in out-of-the-way nooks and corners, he writes of them in a comical vein. On the other hand, this book is disfigured by an undue straining after effect, as might almost be guessed from its aim. There is much affectation throughout, and (at least, in one place, treating of the Scapegoat) considerable flippancy. Every here and there, too, Mr. Robinson's style smacks too much of the commonplace book, as, when writing of the eagle, he continues:—

"So great is its fame that Nature borrows its title for a supreme epithet, as in the phrases—'eagle skies,' 'eagle tempests,' and likens the cloud to its wing, the sun to its eyes. It towers overhead, 'the feathered king,' 'the bird of Jove,' 'royal,' 'wide ruling,' 'imperial,' 'thunder-grasping,' 'Olympian,' 'lord of light,' 'lord of land and sea.'"

A little mild fun is made out of a missionary attacking a wolf with an umbrella, and out of the town boys, who appear in such numbers at twilight: "A number of such boys together looks like a rag-shop stampeded—as if the wares in some old clothes' store had revolted and were in full flight." Mr. Robinson's essays much resemble a kitten playing with a ball. It rolls it over and over, paws it sideways, springs over it and the like; and so the author looks at an anecdote, now on this side, now on that, reverses, restores, and puts it now in this ludicrous position, now in another, but always with an eye to the fun he can extract from it, and always in a tender-hearted, sympathetic mood. Sometimes that fun is merely verbal, as when a lad in the twilight becomes "a crepuscular boy," or a hungry wolf is "rewarded by the accident of foregathering with a discursive kidding;" and this is scarcely the highest style of humour. Sometimes the author allows himself to use strange phrases—"leisured hours," "reliable authority," and the like. "Grey-billed rooks" are not seen in nature—their bills are black; it is the skin at the base which is grey. Mr. Robinson's is a pleasant book with which to sit for half-an-hour in the autumnal sunshine. Probably he would himself assign it no higher purpose.

Our Household Insects: An Account of the Insect-pests found in Dwelling-houses. By E. A. Butler. (Longmans.) A book of this kind has long been wanted—not too technical for the ordinary reader, yet sufficiently scientific to please the entomologist. Mr. Butler has, with this in view, reprinted a series of articles from *Knowledge*. Their thoroughness, and the many interesting details he appends after carefully describing the anatomy of each insect, will delight practical students of Nature. The economy of all these creatures is more or less obnoxious to house wives. Here they will find full particulars of their foes, cellar beetles and clothes' moths, gnats, blue-bottles, and much more unsavoury insects. The pest of all book lovers, the "silver-fish" or "silver coloured book-worm" is fully described. Hooke, in 1665, was the first to draw it, and Mr. Blades reproduced it in his *Enemies of Books*. Together with *Anobium paniceum*, the one drilling holes in old books, the other biting portions off the pages, they make up the creature, execrated by all librarians, the book-worm. The "silver fish's" scientific name describes both his likings and his nature, *Lepisma saccharina*. Mr. Butler writes in a pleasant, direct manner; and his book forms as useful an introduction to entomology as the Kirby and Spence of our childhood, inasmuch as good representatives of insect life in general are found among the plagues which visit dwelling-houses. Mr. Butler's pages are fully and excellently illustrated with figures, and several photographic enlargements of insects and their anatomy. Even the miscellaneous reader will find these chapters interesting. Mr. Butler may be congratulated on having done an excellent spell of work in identifying, classifying, and describing insects known to most men by sight, but only fully understood by entomologists.

Hours in My Garden and other Nature-Sketches. By A. H. Japp. (Hogg.) The first part of this book consists of musings on English birds and beasts, and the best page in it speculates on the manner in which insect or seed-eating birds (as the starling) have gradually changed into fruit-eaters. The later chapters treat of the Tweed, Durham, and Border scenery. All are well-meaning, but commonplace. Dr. Japp allows himself at times queer phraseology. To "delectate himself," "a low surruration," "the aromas of song and ballad," and a "hidling-place" (which but for the other examples might be charitably ascribed to a misprint for "hiding-place") do not much commend themselves to a lover of English. Many of the engravings of *Hours in My Garden* are old friends, and did duty fourteen years ago in very different pages. Dr. Japp's efforts to "write up" to them are at times sufficiently amusing. A cut of a boy with a stake from the hedge, beating off a bull which disturbed an angler in the original, now figures as illustrating the attack of a bull upon the author in a morning walk. The latter "clutches one of the gate-posts, luckily not so firmly fixed in the earth as it might have been," and waits for the attack. "On he came, his mouth foaming, his eyes aflame; but before he could make the leap, down came the heavy post on his head and he turned as though stunned." A matador might envy this feat. We are tolerably acquainted with rustic life, but a gate-post is the last weapon we should choose wherewith to encounter a raging bull. Dr. Japp even finds a moral in the story: "In this case it only imparted the element of adventure and danger needed to make my morning walk more and more a true image of human life." The cuts as well as the letter-press connected with *Loch Housa* and *Sunderland Bridge* in Dr. Japp's book have also experienced wondrous transformations.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MESSRS. GEORGE BELL & SONS will publish shortly a handsome library edition, in three volumes, of *Burton's Anatomy of Melancholy*, edited by the Rev. A. R. Shilleto, who has taken the utmost pains to ensure a correct text and to verify the numerous quotations. Mr. A. H. Bullen has written an introduction; while the illustrations include a portrait of Burton, after the picture in *Brasenose College*, and a reproduction of the original symbolic title-page.

WE understand that the first volume of *Social England*, edited by Mr. H. D. Traill, will be published by Messrs. Cassell & Co. in about a fortnight's time.

MESSRS. LONGMANS & Co. will publish next week *The Diary of Colonel Peter Hawker*, author of the classical "Instructions to Young Sportsmen." It will form two volumes, with portraits and other illustrations; and will have an introduction by Sir Ralph Payne-Gallwey.

MESSRS. EYRE AND SPOTTISWOODE announce the early publication of *The Army Book for the British Empire*, by Lieut.-Gen. W. H. Goodenough and Lieut.-Col. J. C. Dalton. The work will be arranged in four parts, of which the first will be devoted to tracing out the gradual development of the British army system. Part II. will deal with the components of the army, with some references to history. Part III. will treat (1) of that important branch of the army, imperial and native, which is stationed in our Indian empire, and (2) of the forces raised in the colonies for their own defence. Part IV. will deal with the army in war time, setting forth the situation which would obtain both at home and at the seat of war in the event of our having to mobilise for home defence, or of having to despatch an expeditionary force abroad. The book contains portraits of the Queen and the Duke of Cambridge, and two maps.

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN will publish next week a new book by the author of "How to be Happy though Married." It will treat of *The Sunny Days of Youth*, and is dedicated to the author's dead child.

THE books of travel to be published by Messrs. Sampson Low & Co. during the autumn season include the following: *Chinese Central Asia*, by Dr. Henry Lansdell, in two volumes, with a list of fauna and a bibliography, illustrated with maps and nearly one hundred engravings after photographs, &c.: *Among the Moors*, by Mr. G. Montbard, with many illustrations reproduced from the author's own sketches; *How I Shot My Bears: or Two Years' Tent Life in Kullu and Lahul*, by Mrs. R. H. Tyacke; *The Land of "Poco Tiempo"*: *The Great American Mystery*—in plain words, New Mexico—by Mr. Charles F. Lummis, with illustrations from photographs and sketches; *Camp Fires of a Naturalist*: the story of fourteen expeditions after North American mammals, from the field notes of Prof. L. L. Dyche, of Kansas; *Two Roving Englishwomen in Greece*, by Isabel J. Armstrong; *In Search of a Climate*, by Mr. Charles G. Nottage, treating chiefly of the Sandwich Islands and Southern California; and *Afloat and Ashore on the Mediterranean*, by Mr. Lee Meriwether, with twenty-four full-page illustrations.

MRS. OLIPHANT has written for *The National Observer* a tale of life at Oxford, entitled "The Whirl of Life," which will run through the numbers for the present month.

MAJOR ARTHUR GRIFFITHS's new work, *A Prison Princess*, being a romance of Millbank Penitentiary, will be published in a few days by Messrs. Cassell & Co.

ANOTHER Russian writer will be introduced to English readers next week by Mr. T. Fisher Unwin, in M. Kostromitin, whose novel, *The Last Day of the Carnival*, has been translated by Mr. J. Sosnin.

MESSRS. OSGOOD, McILVAINE & Co. are about to publish a series of "Short Stories by British Authors." The first, entitled *In a North Country Village*, by M. E. Francis, will appear next week, to be followed shortly by *Six Common Things*, by W. E. F. Benson.

MISS ANNIE S. SWAN's new story, *A Bitter Debt*, dealing with life and character in the Black Country, will be issued in about a week by Messrs. Hutchinson & Co., who a few weeks later will also have ready a little volume by the same author, entitled *Courtship and Marriage*, and the *Gentle Art of Home-Making*, which will have for frontispiece a new portrait of Miss Swan (Mrs. Burnett-Smith).

JOHN OLIVER HOBBS's new novel, *A Bundle of Life*, will be published, like her other works have been, in the Pseudonym Library of Mr. T. Fisher Unwin.

MR. ELLIOT STOCK announces a work entitled *Weather Lore*, a garner of knowledge, tradition, proverbs, and folk sayings concerning the weather, by Mr. Richard Inwards.

THE first edition (consisting of 10,000 copies) of Mr. R. L. Stevenson's *Catriona* has already been exhausted. A second edition is now in the press, and will be ready for issue in a few days.

MESSRS. BICKERS & SON will shortly publish a little volume entitled *Selections from the Philosophical and Poetical Works of Constance C. W. Naden*, compiled by the Misses Emily and Edith Hughes, of Handsworth, near Birmingham. The volume will be illustrated with a portrait of Miss Naden, and dedicated to Dr. Lewins, her friend and mentor. It will also have an introduction by Mr. George M. McCrie, editor of "Further Reliques of Constance Naden."

THE Rev. D. A. Mackinnon has written a little book entitled *Some Chapters in Scottish Church History*, a souvenir of the jubilee of the Free Church, which will be published immediately by Mr. B. W. Hunter, of Edinburgh.

MESSRS. BEMROSE & SONS have in preparation *The Church and Civil Power*; or, the Relations of Church and State Historically Considered, with special reference to the constitutions and canon law of the American and Colonial Churches, by the Rev. D. A. Theodore Wirgman; *The Spirit of Liberty*, and *div Sermons and Addresses*, by the same author; *The Lessons of Holy Scripture Illustrated from Poets*, compiled and arranged by the Rev. J. H. Wanklyn, in eight volumes.

THE Catholic Truth Society announces, for early publication, *A Catholic Poetry Book*, with Preface and Notes by Mr. C. Kegan Paul; *A Legal Handbook for Catholics*; *A Handbook of Catholic Charities*; *The House of Shadows and other Tales*, by the Rev. Dr. William Barry; *Historical Papers*, third series, edited by the Rev. J. Morris, S.J.

THE American publishing firm of Brentano's, who have themselves been agents for many English publishers in the United States, have decided to close their London agency. Henceforth they will be represented in this country by Messrs. B. F. Stevens.

MR. WILLIAM N. PITCHER, for many years manager of Messrs. H. Sotheran & Co.'s Manchester branch, has purchased the greater portion of the stock and arranged for a transfer of the lease of the premises, where he will continue to carry on the business on his own account.

THE first meeting of the Library Association for the new season will be held at 20, Hanover-square, on Monday next, October 3, when Mr. E. A. Axon will read a paper on "The place of Libraries in relation to Elementary, Secondary, and Higher Education." It is proposed that the members of the association resident in London and the neighbourhood could dine together once a year, in October.

On Sunday next, October 8, the London Ethical Society will hold its first meeting of the inter season at Essex Hall, Strand, when Mr. Bosanquet will deliver a lecture entitled "Holiday Notes on the Ethical Movement." Among the future arrangements are: "The advantages of Competition," by M. Leslie Stephen; "Hillel and Jesus," by the Rev. H. Wicksteed; "War: is its gradual limitation desirable and practicable," by Mr. Hodgson Pratt; "The Problem of the Unemployed," by Mr. J. A. Murray Macdonald; and "Abstract and Practical Ethics," by Mr. J. H. Muirhead, the hon. secretary, whose address is 30, Aynhoe-road, West Kensington.

We congratulate Mr. David J. O'Donoghue on having completed his "Biographical Dictionary of the Poets of Ireland." It would not be difficult, even for a dull Saxon, to raise a laugh at some of those who are included, and at the descriptions given of them. Who but an Irishman could write: "He became a teacher, but gave up the occupation, and took to Bohemianism"? But it is pleasanter to dwell upon the marvellous industry, and ingenuity too, which has been spent in identifying the authorship of so much fugitive verse, and in discovering the details of obscure lives. It is not every one who knows that the author of "The Burial of Sir John Moore" was an Irishman, and apparently a connexion of Wolfe Tone. The original scheme was in three parts; but during the progress of the work so much additional material has been received that it is now proposed to issue a Supplement, which will also include a list of pseudonyms. The author's address is 1, Eleanor-grove, Barnes.

We have received the twelfth Annual Report of the American Dante Society. The address of the president, Prof. C. E. Norton, includes a notice of the late Dr. T. W. Parsons, of Boston, who published, from time to time during the last fifty years, specimen translations of portions of the *Divina Commedia*, in verse of five feet with alternate rhymes. "So far as his work has gone," says Prof. Norton, "I believe that it is safe to assert that, as a rhymed version in English, it has no superior." The Report gives the usual list of additions to the Dante collection in the Harvard College library, which is the best substitute we have in English for a Dante bibliography. It also reprints, from the *ACADEMY* of June 4, 1892, an article by the Rev. Dr. E. Moore, which is now entitled, "Dante's Obligations to the *De Officiis* in regard to the Division and Order of Sins in the *Inferno*."

A VALUABLE addition to the collection of folk songs which cluster round the Kalevala has just been published in Finland. Herr Neovius, a Lutheran pastor, came across, in an obscure corner of Southern Karelia, a peasant woman of marvellous memory. He has committed to paper, at her dictation, nearly 1152 runes, of which apparently all are new except one imbedded in an ancient law book of 1687, which is word for word like the one in her collection. She can neither read nor write, and is only just sixty, so that the "spell" in question must have been handed down verbally for over two hundred years. The collection contains dance songs, wedding and betrothal songs, and songs for Sunday afternoons. "Swing" songs are an especial feature, and even now in Finland

"swings" are a necessary part of Easter rejoicings. The songs sung while sledging are intimately connected with wedding and dance songs. One may be sung after another, as the last notes of each suggest its successor. Like the nightingales of our own woods, the great singers had competitions, which, however, often led to bitter words. The dance songs were never sung in a round dance, and musical instruments were never used for them. The women always went to the back of the room. The men stood in the doorway and sung while a young couple danced in the middle of the floor. The singers joined in refrains at the end of each verse, and these refrains seemed to have suggested the melody of the succeeding songs. To the ethnographer and philologist the new runes thus described in a local magazine are of great interest, and deserve much attention.

THERE will be issued from the *Westminster Gazette* office, almost immediately, an account of the life-work of the late Master of Balliol, written by some of his friends and pupils. It will form No. 5 of the "Westminster Gazette Extras," and the first of a series of "Great Lives." The record will extend to thirty-two pages, and will be accompanied by numerous illustrations.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

A CITIZEN OF NO MEAN CITY.

DAY follows day; yea, nothing is unchanging,
Only in vanity may all compare;
O for a vision from the Land Arcadia!
For I, too, have been there!

Yet of no country are we made the freemen
Till to that country we allegiance swear;
Lovers of earth, I and my kin before me,
In ways well-trodden ever did we fare;
But still my heart turns to the Land Arcadia,
And I, too, have been there!

This morning in the wood I told of fairies,
The wonder and belief had equal share
In a child's eyes, as, dropping wealth of bluebells,
She fell to kissing me with sudden care,
Stirring dream-memories of the Land Arcadia,
For I, too, have been there!

Vague discontent, with cries of heavenly yearning,
And love of all things that the wide earth bare,
Have swelled my heart, and for the moments
flooded

A narrow rapture, till I could all things dare,
Filled with rapture from the Land Arcadia,
For that I, too, was there!

And by the layered shades of the old cedar
Heavy from roses hung the breathless air;
When my love gave the answer all awaited,
With a slow smile, to the broad moonlight rare.
Give me your hands, ye of the Land Arcadia,
For I, too, have been there!

I watched her pass into the far-off country,
Hand in my hand, she had gone forth to where
Message, voice, touch of mine, could never reach
her—

Tumultuous rose, dethroning numb despair,
A mighty longing for the Land Arcadia,
Surely the loved are there!

Lost in the days wherein there is no vision,
But striving only striving to forbear,
Dully I crave a draught of death and slumber,
Deeper than dreams that would my rest impair.
What wouldst thou have of me, O Land Arcadia?
Ah! that I once was there!

Sudden, the open secret of our birthright,
Thrills through the commonplace at unaware;
Soaring anew at joy, I win, not gladness,
But "ampler ether, a diviner air,"
Where shine the stars guiding to lost Arcadia,
Surely I, too, go there!

Lo! I am here a stranger and a pilgrim,
A sojourner, as all my fathers were;
Nor knew they rest far from the Land Arcadia,
If they had once been there!

K. B.

OBITUARY.

PROFESSOR JOWETT.

JUST two years ago, at the beginning of the October term, all Oxford was saddened by the serious illness of the Master of Balliol. Though he then recovered, contrary to expectation, and again took his usual active part in the life of the college, his former malady returned this autumn, and he had no strength to rally. He died last Sunday, at the country-house of his old pupil and friend, Mr. Justice Wright, in Hampshire. He had attained the ripe age of 76 years, of which no less than 58 were passed in residence at Balliol.

Benjamin Jowett was born in 1817, his father being a clergyman at Camberwell, himself of some reputation as a divine. He was educated at St. Paul's School, which has gone into mourning for its most distinguished alumnus. Before he was eighteen—and he is traditionally said to have looked still younger—he won a Balliol scholarship, even then reckoned the blue ribbon of public school competition. Among his contemporaries there, were Stanley and Temple and Lake, Clough and Matthew Arnold, Northcote and Coleridge; among the tutors were Tait and W. G. Ward. He gained the Hertford Scholarship for Latin and a first in classics, and in due course was elected to a fellowship at his own college. He took orders, and became tutor, being chiefly known in those days—the days following the Oxford Movement—as a rationalising student of the New Testament. In 1855 he published an edition, with essays and notes, of the Epistles to the Thessalonians, Romans, and Galatians, in which the orthodox sniffed heresy; and a little later (1859) he contributed a paper on "The Interpretation of Scripture" to the famous volume called *Essays and Reviews*. Meanwhile, he had been appointed by Lord Palmerston to the regius professorship of Greek, vacant by the death of Gaisford. This appointment gave the desired opportunity to his theological enemies to subject him to a long course of petty persecution. They compelled him to sign afresh the Thirty-Nine Articles; and for several years they contrived to withhold from him the endowment of his chair, until at last Christ Church, at the instigation of Dean Liddell, provided the stipend out of its corporate funds. If this unworthy controversy conferred on Jowett some of the distinction of martyrdom, it had also the more important result of changing the current of his studies. He abandoned the New Testament for Plato, and was content to be regarded as tutor of his college rather than as university professor.

The next event in Jowett's life was his election to the mastership of Balliol in 1870, when Scott was translated to the deanery of Rochester. Henceforth, for more than twenty years, he had a free hand in developing the life of the college according to the principles which he had long cherished; and when the time came for him to hold the office of Vice-Chancellor, he did his best to impress the same principles upon the university. In the wider field he met with some opposition; for Oxford is a jealous place, which has never readily submitted to the domination of any one mind or of any one type of thought. Nevertheless, its present character, whether for good or evil, is largely modelled upon the views of Jowett and the pattern of Balliol. Other academical reformers—notably Mark Pattison—entertained a very different theory about the functions of a university; but they lacked the practical ability, the knowledge of mankind, the persistence, the tact, of Jowett. While they dreamed dreams and wrote essays in the hope that their Utopia might realise itself in the future, Jowett (the Platonist!) was content to live in and for

the immediate present. He saw clearly what could be accomplished in a country that has always refused to take long views, and in a university that still retains so many of its eighteenth century traditions. He accepted the college, and not the university, as his unit; and he steadily strove to make the college more efficient for its limited purpose. The result is—Balliol as we know it: the most successful seminary that the world has seen for the production of legislators and lawyers, public servants, heads of houses, and men of varied accomplishments. The pick of the English public schools, the hardest-working students of Glasgow, some of the more serious scions of the aristocracy, a few lads born in the lowliest class, selected candidates for the Indian Civil Service, and one or two genuine Orientals, have been brought together at the most impressionable period of life, and subjected to an influence which few could resist, especially when it coincided with the natural dictates of youthful ambition. It is true that Jowett ever preached "plain living and high thinking"; but he presented them not so much as their own reward, or as the necessary conditions of learning, but as the means to worldly success. Balliol men have been better than their instruction; but who shall estimate how much the university has lost in exact scholarship and in original research?

The same practical and commonsense side of Jowett's nature was shown in his contributions to literature. Though professor of Greek for nearly forty years, he did not conceive it his duty to represent the highest standard of Hellenic philology. The science of palaeography, the fine art of emendation, the discoveries of modern archaeology, were to him alike unknown and indifferent. Practically he gave no public lectures (though he did not exclude members of other colleges from his private teaching), nor did he ever edit an ancient text. But what was within his power and suited his tastes, that he did to a marvel. His translation of the whole of Plato, with introductions to the several dialogues, has already become a sort of English classic. Continuous labour for many years, and the ungrudging help of more than one pupil, were required before it took its final shape, in the third edition which appeared last spring. The elaborate essays may seem to be addressed only to scholars; but they are essential to the design, which was to interpret the flower of Greek philosophy to modern Englishmen. They have a further interest, as such life-work always must have, in revealing the mind of the author, which had become saturated with the metaphysics and the diction of Plato. The translation itself is a *tour de force*. All the artifices of rhetoric—the breaking up of sentences, the changing of the order of words, the use of conjunctions—are intentionally employed, in order to imitate faithfully not only the thought but also the style of the original, and yet read as idiomatic English. It may be that the study of Greek will ere long become rare in England, even at the universities. If that time should arrive, Jowett's *Plato* will at any rate permit our grandchildren to appreciate the supremest effort of imaginative prose, without the drudgery of learning the Greek grammar. Of the versions of Thucydides and of the *Politics* of Aristotle, it is not possible to speak in such high terms. Thucydides was always a favourite author with Jowett, by reason of its political lessons; but the peculiar style does not so easily adapt itself to his method of translation.

It remains to say something about the man, apart from his work. For, as must always be the case with one who achieved so much in the world, the influence of personal character needs to be taken into consideration. It was

impossible to be in Jowett's company—even if, as sometimes happened, he did not open his mouth—without recognising that he was a remarkable man. That noble forehead with its nimbus of silver hair, that mild eye and cherubic countenance, that beautiful softness of hand, that small rotund figure clad in old-fashioned garb, that venerable bearing—all combined to make up a picture which no painter has adequately reproduced. Add the thin, small voice, the deliberate intonations that could be either bitter or sweet, the abrupt questionings that sometimes quivered like a dart, the intervals of silence that were yet more formidable, the wise maxims that come only from age and experience; and some part of the secret of Jowett's charm will be understood. No Oxford don had a wider circle of acquaintance in the outer world; none knew intimately so many generations of undergraduates. He possessed, in supreme measure, that power, invaluable to statesmen and generals, of penetrating the character of others at a glance. Of his exceeding kindness to individuals, and of his munificence when such was needed, it is not necessary to speak. His college stood to him in the place of a wife, and he took a paternal interest in the careers of its sons. Of the affection with which they regarded him, some instances have been seen this very week. But there is no Oxford man, however much opposed he may have occasionally felt to Jowett's teaching, who will not recognise, at the moment of his death, that the university has lost its grandest figure. J. S. C.

THE MASTER OF BALLIOL: A MEMORY.

O aged head! O never-aging face!
O cheery hand-shake, wise and twinkling eye!
Ours until memory of all good shall die,
Master, gone on before a moment's space!
Our hearts are all at Oxford, see thee pace
The green quadrangle, watch thee standing by
That oriel window, whence philosophy
Would pause to wonder at the chestnut's grace,
Or smile on young men's frolic. Thou art dead!
But never dead thy daring still to prove
The Truths men live by; one against the world!
Nor dead thy calm that met the tempest hurled,
The quiet following of the Christ thy head,
In deeds of pure self-sacrifice and love.

H. D. KAWNSLEY.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE great change that has come over the spirit and substance of the *English Illustrated Magazine*, under its new proprietors, is worth chronicling. It has been acquired by the owners of *The Illustrated London News*, and is edited, from this present October number, by Sir William Ingram and Mr. Clement Shorter. Instead of being in a measure devoted to the somewhat prosaic chronicle of railway systems and the like, and to the inclusion of essays by people of title with little knowledge of how to write, it is, under the new editorship, suddenly alive with various interest. Some of the newer writers of individual mark are pressed into the service—Mr. Gilbert Parker, for instance, and Mr. Barry Pain. Even "the new humour" is represented by Mr. Robert Barr; while veteran hands, or hands familiarly known, like those of Mrs. Lynn Linton and Mr. Austin Dobson, are also rightly in evidence.

In the *Antiquary* for October, Mr. H. C. Moore draws attention to the remains of a very interesting well recently found at Kenchester. We call it a well, for such we think it to be; but the writer, with praiseworthy archaeological caution, does not express himself positively on the question. If it be really a well, it is, so far as we know, a unique example. The bottom is formed

of a single stone, pierced with a small round hole; and round it are a series of steps only partially preserved, which, when perfect, must have had an octagonal form. Under this structure flows a stream of water. It is now dry; but, as it is on a slope, it is evident that if the little runnel were drained, the well would fill with water. There are Roman remains in the immediate neighbourhood, but Mr. Moore is of opinion—and we quite agree with him—that the well is of a more modern date. Mr. John Ward contributes an admirable paper on the Blackmore Museum at Salisbury, which is by no means so well known as it deserves to be. If it existed in a provincial town of France or Italy, it would be far more frequently visited by English folk. The collection is wonderfully rich in early American antiquities; and there is a most valuable series of palaeolithic implements, gathered for the most part in those early days when it was still the fashion to shake the head and quote texts when anyone suggested that there were men in the land contemporary with the cave bear and the mammoth. Mr. Robert Blair figures and describes a Roman altar recently found at Lanchester, which gives us the name of a goddess of the Suevians not hitherto met with. There can be little doubt as to the reading *Garmangahis*. We trust someone will endeavour to interpret this strange name. Mr. James Hilton continues his gossiping papers on chronograms. The present one contains some curious English examples.

THE COMING PUBLISHING SEASON.

MESSRS. CHAPMAN & HALL'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

"Old Court Life in Spain," by Frances Minto Elliot, in 2 vols.; "Secrets of the Prison-house: or, Gaol Studies and Sketches," by Major Arthur Griffiths, with illustrations by George D. Rowlandson, in 2 vols.; "About Orchids," a chat, by Frederick Boyle, with coloured illustrations; "Tonkin and Siam," by Prince Henri D'Orleans, with 28 illustrations; "Creatures of other Days," by the Rev. H. N. Hutchinson, with illustrations by J. Smit; "Germany and the Germans: Social Life, Culture, Religious Life, &c., &c.," by William Harbutt Dawson, in 2 vols.; "In a Land of the Mosques and the Marabouts," by the Hon. Mrs. Greville-Nugent, illustrated; "China and her Neighbours: France in Indo-China, Russia and China, India and Tibet, &c.," by R. S. Gundry, with maps; "Big Game Shooting: Travel and Adventures in the Congo Free State," with illustrations; "Dangers and Incidents of Foreign Field Sports," by Colonel Pollok and Parker Gilmore, with illustrations; "Round about the Crooked Spire," by Albert J. Foster, with illustrations; "Jottings about Birds," by Charles Dixon, with coloured frontispiece by J. Smit; "A Tour in Palestine and Syria," by J. Brinton, with illustrations and map; "Aphorisms from the Synthetic Philosophy of Herbert Spencer"; "Wood-working Positions," by W. Nelson, with twelve illustrations by Herbert Cole; "Convivial Caledonia": inns and taverns of Scotland, and some famous people who have frequented them, by Robert Kempt; "A Text-Book of Mechanical Engineering," by Wilfrid J. Lineham, illustrated; "Elementary Design": being a Theoretical and Practical Introduction in the Art of Decoration, by Richard G. Hatton, with 110 illustrations; "Egyptian Art," by Charles Ryan, with 56 illustrations; "The Street of Human Habitations," by Mrs. Ray S. Lineham, illustrated; "Our Ocean Railways: or, the Rise, Progress, and Development of Ocean Steam Navi-

gation," by A. Fraser Macdonald, with maps and illustrations; "The Waif from the Waves": a story of three lives, touching this world and another, by Canon Knox Little; "Supplejack: a Romance of Maoriland," by R. Ward, with eight illustrations; "The New Academe: an Educational Romance," by Edward Hartington; "The Prophet John: a Romance," by Frederick Boyle; "Eight Stories in One Volume," by W. Clark Russell and others, with sixteen illustrations.

New Editions.—"Life Aboard a British Privateer in the Time of Queen Anne: being the Journal of Captain Woodes Rogers," with notes and illustrations by Robert C. Leslie; "Essays: Speculative and Suggestive," by John Addington Symonds; "Food: some Account of its Sources, Constituents, and Uses," by Prof. A. H. Church; "Illustrations of the Principal Natural Orders of the Vegetable Kingdom, prepared for the Science and Art Department of Council of Education," by Dr. D. Oliver, with 109 plates, by W. H. Fitch.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BALAKTSCHIEFF, I. Die rechtliche Stellung d. Fürstent. Bulgarien. Würzburg: Gnad. 2 M.
 LEHR- u. HANDBUCH der politischen Oekonomie. III. 2. H. Praktische Volkswirtschaftslehre. 2. Thl. Agrarwesen u. Agrarpolitik v. A. Buchenberger. 2. Bd. Leipzig: Winter. 16 M.
 RABUSON, H. Sans entraves. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 3 fr. 50 c.
 STRACK, A. Goethe's Leipziger Liederbuch. Gießen: Becker. 3 M. 60 Pf.

THEOLOGY, ETC.

- ELSER, K. Die Lehre d. Aristoteles üb. das Wirken Gottes. Münster: Aschendorff. 6 M.

HISTORY, ETC.

- ARAÚJO, Oscar d'. L'Idée républicaine au Brésil. Paris: Didier. 2 fr. 50 c.
 BEER, A. Die handelspolitischen Beziehungen Oesterreichs zu den deutschen Staaten unter Maria Theresia. Leipzig: Freytag. 5 M.
 GROS, J. Le Comité de salut public de la Convention Nationale. Paris: Pion. 3 fr. 50 c.
 REYNIER, R. Symbolae ad Asiae Minoris reges, sacerdotes Ptolemaemque I. Ponti regem. Leipzig: Gräff. 1 M. 20 Pf.
 LALLIE, A. Le Diocèse de Nantes pendant la Révolution. Nantes: Cier. 16 fr.
 LUZACHE, V. Le Carnet de Mazarin. Tours: Péricat. 5 fr.
 THIÉBAULT, Mémoires du Général Baron, p.p. F. Calmettes. I. 1769—1795. Paris: Pion. 7 fr. 50 c.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE.

- ETHELIN, H. J. Zur Kenntniss der postembryonalen Schädelsmetamorphosen bei Wiederkäuern. Basel: Schwabe. 6 M. 40 Pf.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- ARISTOTELES, die Politik. Eine Neuauflage der Uebersetzung. Garves. Hrsg. u. versehen v. M. Braach. Leipzig: Pfeiffer. 3 M.
 CALAND, W. Altindischer Ahnencult. Das Çraddha, nach den verschiedenen Schulen m. Benutzg. handschriftl. Quellen dargestellt. Leiden: Brill. 7 M. 50 Pf.
 LANUSSE, M. De l'influence du dialecte gascon sur la langue française de la fin du XVe siècle à la seconde moitié du XVIIe. Paris: Maisonneuve. 7 fr. 50 c.
 SAILLES, I. Gascounhe le Brabe yeut de notre Nabets Debia. Paris: Maisonneuve. 6 fr.
 SCHULTZ, W. Werkmaas u. Zahlenverhältnisse griechischer Tempel. Hannover: Schmorl. 3 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE SEPTUAGINT VERSUS THE HEBREW TEXT OF THE BIBLE.

II.

The Athenaeum Club: Sept. 23, 1893.

I propose to strengthen the contention for which I argued in my previous letter (ACADEMY, September 16) by an appeal to other evidence. I claim to have shown that the Septuagint version of Ezra and Nehemiah, and probably of Chronicles, and the same version of Daniel are

superior in arrangement and authority to the Masoretic text of those books, which was tampered with, altered, and sophisticated by the Jewish Rabbis, and in all probability by the Rabbis of the school of Jamnia. In strengthening this position, it is very natural to turn to the Book of Job. I do not profess to have anything new to say in regard to that book, but merely to bring together, by way of illustration of my position, the important discoveries made in regard to it in recent years.

Origen, in his Epistle addressed to Africanus, tells us how in his day the old Greek text of the Book of Job differed materially from the Hebrew version: that often the omissions consisted of three or four, and sometimes of fourteen, sixteen, and nineteen verses; and Jerome, in his preface to the Book of Job, tells us they amounted in all to 700 or 800 verses. The passages which were found in the Hebrew but not in the Septuagint were supplied by Origen from the translation of Theodotion, and were marked by him in the Hexapla with an asterisk. Unfortunately, as in other cases, and as I mentioned in my previous letter, these asterisks dropped out in the great majority of MSS.; and the text as arranged by Origen, without his notes of warning, was accepted as the true and original one. Fortunately, however, the asterisks, in the case of the Book of Job, were preserved in more than one MS., notably in a Latin MS. now preserved at Tournay and in another in the Bodleian. The asterisks are also preserved in two Greek MSS., one in the Bibl. Nat. Colbert, 1952, and the other the Vatican MS. 346, and in the Ambrosian copy of the Syriac Hexapla published in facsimile by Ceriani.

It is a curious proof, however, of the length of time it sometimes takes before the importance of certain discoveries is realised that, so far back as 1693, Martiany refers to the first of the Latin MSS. just mentioned, which was originally at Marmontiers, as having been consulted by him for his edition of Jerome; and he tells us how it preserved the asterisks and oboli of Origen. The Bodleian MS. is referred to, and its peculiarities are pointed out, by Grabe in his edition of the Septuagint, published in 1710. Lagarde, in mentioning these facts, remarks how curious it is that their meaning should not have been better appreciated; but the fashion then was, especially among Protestant theologians, to treat the Septuagint as a corrupt text, and the Hebrew as alone of value. Hence the lack of insight into the conditions of the problem to be solved. Meanwhile, the critics had been at work upon the Hebrew text of Job, and had divined that it was interpolated, and that portions of it, notably the discourses of Elihu, were by another hand, and formed no part of the original work. It was not, however, till 1863, in his well-known dissertation, entitled "De Indole ac ratione versionis Alexandrinae in interpretando libro Jobi," that Bickell first clearly showed that the variations of the Hebrew text of Job, which include most of the passages to which modern criticism has taken exception, were the passages obelized by Origen, and that the original and pure text of the book must be sought in those parts of it which are not marked by asterisks in the five MSS. already cited. A similar conclusion was apparently arrived at independently by Mr. Hatch from an examination of the extracts from Job contained in the works of Clemens Alexandrinus, who wrote before Origen published his Hexapla.

The case was made absolutely certain by another discovery. In the *Moniteur de Rome* for October 26, 1883, Monsignor Agapio Bsoiai wrote to say he had discovered in the Library of the Propaganda at Rome a copy of the Sahidic or Thebaic version of Job, of which some leaves were afterwards found at Rome,

and which was at once seen by Lagarde to be of the highest value, since it represents the Septuagint text before it was tampered with by Origen. Bickell had meanwhile subjected the text of Job to a close criticism, and had, in addition, shown from its poetical structure that the parts lacking in the true Septuagint version are later interpretations.

This is, assuredly, very interesting in many ways. It confirms the view that, if we are to find a text of this Book free from sophistication, we must turn to the Septuagint, and not to the Hebrew version. It confirms the view that that version has been tampered with and altered by the Jewish Rabbis. It confirms, *pro tanto*, the date when this sophistication took place; namely, after the Septuagint version was made, and before the time when Aquila and Theodotion made their translations. And it seems to me that, in connexion with the several arguments which I have used in these letters, it brings the work home very nearly to the Jamnia school of Akiba. These alterations, as Mr. Dillon has urged, were due partly to attempts "to blunt the sharp edge of the author's criticism, and render the poem palatable to Jewish orthodoxy by means of considerable excisions, and still more considerable interpolations, and the removal of glosses from the margins of the MSS. to the text."

If we turn from Job to the Book of Esther, we shall be constrained to the same conclusion. The Septuagint version of Esther contained several paragraphs and narratives not present in the Masoretic text. It has been the fashion, notably among Protestant divines, to attribute these differences to the corruption of the Septuagint text; and in Protestant Bibles they are remitted to the Apocrypha. They seem to me to be precisely on the same lines as the so-called interpolations in Daniel, with this further important element, that they were accepted by so orthodox and learned a Jew as Josephus as perfectly reliable, and used by him in his History. We must remember, as I have said before, that Josephus, a Palestinian Jew attached to the Temple and belonging to the aristocracy among the priesthood, who was also a *persona ingratisima* among his own people in consequence of the attitude he had adopted towards the Romans, would not have dared to palm off some Alexandrian forgeries or interpolations, and insert them in a work whose serious and critical character is more and more accepted. Nor was there any motive for his doing so. It seems to me plain that, when he wrote, the Book of Esther as contained in the Septuagint recension was everywhere received in Palestine as the true text, and that, like the other Books to which I have referred in this correspondence, it was afterwards mutilated for polemical or other purposes by the Jews. Among these alterations, it is not improbable that we must put the substitution of Ahasuerus for Artaxerxes as the king whom Esther is said to have married. The matter is one of serious moment. At the Reformation the Protestants, in their anxious zeal to find a sheet-anchor for their Rule of Faith outside the authority which had previously prevailed, took upon themselves to decide, *ex cathedra*, which parts of the Bible were canonical and which were not: that is to say, claimed a kind of inspiration and infallibility for themselves. The rule they followed was to discard the Catholic Bible in favour of the Bible of the Jews. If it can be shown that the Jewish Bible was deliberately altered and sophisticated by the Jews, ought Christians not to go back to older theories and to safer methods, and to accept both the canon and the contents of the Greek Bible as immeasurably superior to those of the Hebrew. I have not yet exhausted my subject, and you will have to tolerate me again.

HENRY H. HOWORTH.

A POLISH BOOK OF PRAYERS.

Oxford: Sept 19, 1893.

My attention has been called by Mr. Madan, of the Bodleian, to a beautiful volume on parchment in that library (Rawlinson MS., N. C., 15857), which appears to have been the book of private prayers of Wladyslaw, the king of Poland who was killed at the battle of Varna in 1444, hence sometimes called Warnencyzk.

The prayers are chiefly addressed to Christ and the Virgin Mary, and abound with references to a magic crystal (*cristallus*) which had the property of exhibiting *omnia que in mundo in terra uel sub terra sunt sub quatuor elementis contenta*, and which is represented in trefoil shape on fol. 15-72. The young king, who speaks of himself as *peccator, Christi famulus*, &c., prays that by means of this magic crystal he may ascertain all that he wants to know *sine omni fallacia et lesione corporis et animae*.

The book contains many miniatures beautifully executed. The king appears several times with the arms of Poland, the white eagle on a shield, and a sceptre. He is always represented as a very young man—almost a boy—with a profusion of brown hair. The style of the manuscript and the portrait of the king seem to point to young Wladyslaw, who came to the throne when ten years of age, and was in his twenty-first year when he perished.

At the end of the volume is a Latin epistle from a certain Johannes Ferrandus, a Jesuit, to a Dr. Guerinetus, dated Besançon, 1654, in which the writer attempts to identify the king with Wladyslaw Jagiello of Lithuania, who ascended the throne of Poland in 1386, when an adult and in consequence of his marriage with the heiress, Jadwiga. With this opinion I find it impossible to agree.

At the end of the book is the following inscription by a former owner: *Sum Jacobi Priue Bisuntini, J. V. Doctoris, 1630*. Besides the miniatures there are beautifully illuminated borders and capitals in the manuscript. It has been summarily but accurately described by Mr. Madan in the Catalogue of Rawlinson MSS.

W. R. MORFILL.

ABRAHAM COWLEY AT THE RESTORATION.

Oxford: Sept. 6, 1893.

The following correspondence illustrates the position of Abraham Cowley at the Restoration. The offence for which he had to apologise was his disposition to acquiesce in and accept Cromwell's government, shown by his preface to the collection of his poems published in 1656. Sprat laboriously apologises for Cowley's conduct in this respect (see page 4 of the account of the life and writings of Cowley, in the folio of his works published in 1700). The poet's own apology is of more interest; and the fact of Ormonde's intercession on his behalf is, to the best of my knowledge, unknown to his biographers. The letters are derived from the Carte MSS. in the Bodleian Library.

C. H. FIRTH.

I.

[Mr. Cowley to the Marquis of Ormonde.]

"My Lord

"Having bin told by Mr. Clifford of the favourable expression your Excellency was pleased to make concerning mee, I think it very unfit either to omit or deferre my most humble thanks for them. It was a Consolation that came most seasonably to relieve in some measure that great affliction which his Majesties displeasure had brought upon mee. And as your Excellencies former goodnes might greatly give mee hopes of it now upon this occasion, soe that of his Majestie gave mee soe little fear of this misfortune, as made

it fall more heavily upon mee. For I did not beleive it had bin possible for mee ever to doe any thing even by mistake (soe farre was I from evill intentions) that might give offence to his Majesty, whose service I always accounted the Cheife Duty, and favour the cheife Happines of my Life. But though I am fully satisfied in conscience of the uprightness of my own sence in those [two] or three Lines which have bin received in one so contrary to it, and though I am sure all my actions and conversation in England have commented upon them according to that sence of mine, and not according to the interpretations of others, yet because it seems they are capable of being understood otherwise then I meant them, I am willing to acknowledge and repent them as an Error, Hoping that his Majesty to whom God has given soe great and necessary occasions of Clemency, and a bounty of Nature fitted and proportionable to them and who appears soe ready to forgive his most outrageous Enemies, will pardon the slip of that man's pen in one expression, who calls Almighty God to witnes that hee never Did, Spoke, or Thought, any thing to the prejudice either of his Majesties person, or interests, and who on the contrary has made it the whole busines of his life according to the utmost of his capacity to serve both. And I doe soe farre, My Lord, comfort myselfe with the opinion of your beleife in this point, that I hope you will please to represent it to his Majesty, and doe therein not onely a great justice in respect of my Innocency, but in respect too of my present trouble of mind, the greatest Charity to,

"My Lord,

"Your Excellencies most humble and

"and most obedient servant,

"Paris, Decemb. 20,

"A. COWLEY.

"1659."

II.

[The Marquis of Ormonde to Mr. Cowley].

"Bruxells, the 17th of Jan., 1660.

"Sir

"I give soe much beleefe to what you say to mee in yours of the 26 of the last, of the affliction the King's displeasure towards you, gives you, that if I had not been indisposed in my health, you had by one of the two last posts received this confirmation of what Mr. Clifford told you, of the part I take in your trouble, and of my desire to have it removed; that you receiveing the consolation you professe soe much to neede, his Majestie might againe have the advantage of your service and I the greates pleasure of your correspondence, and conversation, freed from any apprehension of undecency towards him; and the discourse I held with Mr. Clifford was not without a designe to draw something from you, that might give me opportunity and meanes to serve you to those ends; And though I cannot say your letter comes fully home to my hopes in that particular, yet it manifests such a disposition towards it, that it encourages me freely to tell you what in my sence, and what only, can redeeme you from the prejudice, the ambiguity, at least, of those lines have brought upon you; and that is, that if they have another then a very pernicious sence to the King and all his hopes, even to the end of his life, you would finde meanes by some addresse to the Kinge to make it as publique as those lines have bene, but if they be not capable of such an interpretation as hath been industriously and yet hitherto unsuccessfully sought for by your reall friends, then certainly an ingenuous and frank recantation, and such an addresse as may expresse your repentance for them, will not misbecome you, nor I hope miss the effect you wish they should have upon his Majestie, since he wants not that propention to clemency that is soe necessary for him. When either of these shall come to my hands, I will present them with all the advantage my witt can suggest to me, being very realy

"Your very affectionate servant,

"ORMONDE."

III.

[An extract of the letter of the 21st of Feb. [P] to the Ld. Jermyn concerning Mr. Cowley.]

"At the end of this cypher it will be proper to assure you that I have not been wanting in what you recommended to me, concerning Mr. Cowley,

from whom having received an addresse soone after the Kings coming hither, I made all the use I could of it for his advantage and from what the King said to me, I framed the best advice I could give him to redeeme himselfe from the generall scandall taken at those unlucky lines; but having not since heard from him, I conclude that either he is contriving something answerable to what I proposed, or that he thinks not fitt to take that way. The matter standing thus I have not spoken to the King since your last, nor will do till I heere againe from you upon the knowledge I give you of what is past. God keepe you."

IV.

[Lord Jermyn to the Marquis of Ormonde.]

"Paris, Feb. 19.

"I adde this to my former ones onely to thank you abundantly for your favor to me in the behalf of Cowly and your great goodnes to him if I am not too partiall he is a very proper subject for the King's forgiveness and by this second letter he sends you will discearn he is farre from justifying the error of his words of his preface he onely justifies himselfe from the malice of them and he cannot doe otherwise without offending God and his conscience for without doubt he had no mallice I hope this letter will furnish you the means of finishing that whiche you have begun that I might have the liberty to employ him and the help of his service for I really want it for the good of the Kings if I be good for any thing in it. I pray God of heaven keepe you."

V.

[Mr. Cowley to the Marquis of Ormonde.]

"My Lord,

"I did not with more earnestness beseech your lordship that you would interpose in my behalf for the removeall of his Majesties displeasure, then I doe now that you would please to believe that I am as sensible of the obligations which my Lord tells me I have to your Lordship in this particular as any man can bee for anything that can be donne for him. The truth is, my Lord, that, being with all the reason and all the affection of my soule zealously carried to his Majesties service, as the misfortune to have offended him took away (as soon as I knew it) all y^e comfort of my life, soe I believe if it had continued, my Life it selfe would not have bin proof against it. It is with great reluctancy that I dare not venture to write to his Majesty, but the hope I have that your Lordship will say something better for me then I could doe myselfe makes mee beleive it happy for mee that I dare not doe soe. I hope to kisse his Majesties hands about a month hence at London, and to give your Lordship my humble thanks for haveing obtained mee the liberty to doe it. I remit to that time (because truly I imagine it very near) those expressions which I owe to you, how much I am,

"My Lord,

"Your Lordship's most humble and

"most obedient Servant,

"Paris, March 2,

"A. COWLEY.

"1660.

"[Addressed] For His Excellency the Marquis of Ormond.

"[Endorsed] Mr. Cowley's. Dat. 2 March 1660.
"Rec. 6 Apr.]

THE ETYMOLOGY OF "VERDIGRIS."

Stanhoe Grange, Norfolk: Sept. 18, 1893.

The word "verdigris" is commonly explained in English dictionaries as meaning (literally) either "green of gray" (*Fr. vert de gris*—"so called from its colour between green and gray," Richardson) or "green of brass" (*Low Lat. viride aeris*). The latter term Skeat (*Concise Etymological Dictionary*, 1882) states to have been "the usual name in alchemy" for verdigris. Both he and Richardson mention a *Fr. verdis*, apparently on the authority of Cotgrave. No such word, however, is given either in Littré or in Godefroy. The term "*viride aeris*" is used by Albertus Magnus. He wrote a chapter on it, which is quoted from in the *Theatrum*

Themicum (1660), as Prof. Skeat points out in his notes on the "Chanoun Yemanne's Tale."

Littre, who quotes (s.v. *vert-de-gris*) the ancient forms *verte grez* (thirteenth century) and *vert de grice* (fourteenth century), says: "La forme la plus ancienne est *verte grez*, qui peut-être doit se décomposer en *vert aigret*, le vert produit par l'aigre, l'acide." Skeat says (*loc. cit.*): "*Verte grez* is lit. 'green grit,' a substitution (as I think) for O.F. *verderis*, 'verdigrise' Cot. the correct form."

M. Paul Meyer, however, pointed out as long ago as 1877 (in his notes to M. Léopold Pannier's edition of *Le Débat des Hérauts d'Armes de France et d'Angleterre*, published by the Société des Anciens Textes Français), that originally the word was in all probability *vert de Grèce* ("green of Greece"), a form which occurs in the *Livre des Mestiers* (a book of Franco-Flemish dialogues composed in the fourteenth century), as well as in the Anglo-Norman *Vie de Saint Gilles* (written about 1170):

"Sinopre, azur et vert de Grece,
Zucre, canel, et liorece" (vv. 853-4).

"Grecian blue and green" appear to have been among the stock oriental wares in the middle ages. They figure together again in a list of commodities sold by Syrian merchants in the street of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem, which M. Paul Meyer has printed quite recently ("Notice sur un MS. d'Orléans" in *Notices et Extraits des MSS. de la Bibliothèque nationale*, &c.; Paris, 1893) from the fragment of a MS. (twelfth century) discovered by M. Loiseleur in the binding of an old book in the Bibliothèque d'Orléans:

"Endreit la rue est del Sepulchre
U Surian vendent lu zucre. . .
Azzor grezzeis et orpiment,
Vert, vermeillon, entosement. . ."
(II. vv. 17-18, 27-28.)

M. Paul Meyer (to whom I am indebted for a copy of the above) has now no doubt about the identity of "vert-de-gris" with "vert de Grèce." In a note on the foregoing passage he speaks of the *vert* there mentioned as being "sans doute le vert-de-gris ou verdet, substance colorante que l'on faisait originairement venir de Grèce. . . *Vert-de-gris* signifie proprement 'vert de Grèce.'"

By this etymology the otherwise somewhat puzzling *g* in "verdigris" is satisfactorily accounted for. The earlier English form of the word was "verdigrise" (Cotgrave), or "verdegrees" (Holland, in his *Plinie*, where he also speaks of "Cyprian verdegres"). Chaucer employs the forms "vertgrees" and "verdegres."

PAGET TOYNBEE.

"YORK AND LANCASTER."

Banff, Aylth, N.B.: Sept. 25, 1898.

The late number of the *English Historical Review* contains a notice of my "Lancaster and York," for which I feel much obliged. It awards a considerable measure of praise, which is always grateful, and offers a certain number of criticisms and suggestions, by some of which, at any rate, I hope to profit.

Thus, I admit that in January 1450, Queen Isabella was not at Reading, but at Sonning; and I agree that the sitting of Parliament in which Marks or Merkes, Bishop of Carlisle, appeared, was not held on October 27 as stated in my book. But on reconsidering the evidence, I come to the conclusion that the sitting should be referred, not to October 28, as suggested by the reviewer, but to October 30, when the Parliament Rolls record a sitting, no sitting being noticed either on the 27th or the 28th. In all other respects I adhere to my

account of the sitting. It is clear, both from the Bishop's speech and from other evidence, that he had been set at liberty before that day. Again, I readily accept Llanbadarn as the place indicated by the "Lampador" of the records; and likewise Coyty for "Coify." But I refuse to believe that the bodies of the dead at the battle of Shrewsbury "covered a space of three miles"; or that the field of that or any other action is to be extended to the farthest point at which any fallen straggler may be proved to have been buried. I admit that I have not made out satisfactorily the changes of government at Mauléon de Soule between the years 1446 and 1449. I can only say that French scholars writing specifically about the reconquest of Guienne have not made out as much as I have.

It is possible that both Vallet de Viriville and de Beaucourt may be wrong in giving 1429 as the year of Queen Margaret's birth, and that it really was 1430. As she was born on or before March 25, the mistake might easily be made. But I have not access to the original authority to see if he begins his year at Easter, or on the 25th March, or on the 1st January. On the other hand, I think it probable that I am quite right in placing Margaret's adventure with the robber in 1460, and not in 1462 or 1463. The incident appears to me to be clearly connected with the robbery of her goods narrated by the English writers under the year 1460, and in connexion with her flight into Wales. She was never near that part of the country in 1462 or 1463. Chastellain only brings the incident in under the year 1463, because it was in that year that Margaret told the story to the Duchess of Bourbon; and he doubtless, having heard it then or soon afterwards, entered it at once in his MS., which was always written up close to date. Again, with respect to Margaret's doings, I ought, no doubt, to have said that more than a fortnight, not "more than three weeks," elapsed between her reaching Rouen and her reaching England—a palpable oversight, as the exact dates are given by me.

I need not trouble the world with more of such petty slips; but I must say a word on the numbers of English armies, a point on which I feel strongly. I may be disposed to minimise, but I must call attention to the fact that my conclusions are based, not on a few isolated extracts, but on a long series of most authoritative documents, all telling the same tale, all hanging together. An English army for foreign service in the fifteenth century consists of 1000, 1200, 1500, 2000, 2500 men; an army with a royal leader gets up to 5000 men. In two or three instances, after extraordinary efforts, we find some 10,000 men got together. These are the figures given by Record evidence. The reviewer charges me with ignoring the important fact that each lance or man-at-arms was attended by a little train of armed followers; he then refers to "varlets and pages," and ends by boldly asserting that the number of lances in the Agincourt campaign "should be multiplied by something between four and six if we would get the real number of the heavy armed (!) troops who fought." I trust, if only for the sake of the pupils who sit under the reviewer's chair, that all this does not mean that he still entertains the old notion of the *lance fournie* attended by five or six varlets, pages, or what not, as the military unit. The notion, though still entertained by Sir Harris Nicolas in his *Agincourt*, is absolutely without foundation with reference to the composition of English armies of the fifteenth century. The only military attendants on the English lance were the archers who enlisted under him; and the normal ratio in the time of Henry V. was three archers or "bows" to one spear or lance, with a tendency towards increase in the number of the archers. Of course,

I need not inform the reviewer that the archers were not heavy armed troops. After the siege of Honfleur, the gentlemen rather fell back, and so there appear to have been only 900 lances to some 3000 archers at Agincourt. These are the numbers of the extant muster rolls. The large numbers of the horses are also established by Record evidence; the numbers of their attendants are not recorded, because they were not in the king's pay, and were not combatants. If the reviewer is not content with the evidence I have collected, I can refer him to the recent work of two French scholars, who have gone over part of the ground traversed by me with fuller research than I could give to any one portion of the Hundred Years' War. In *L'Armée Anglaise vaincue par Jeanne D'Arc*, Messrs. de Molandon and de Beaucours come on both the above points to exactly the same conclusion that I do. They scout the old notion of the *lance fournie*, and they declare that they can find no reason to believe that any but the regulation lances and archers ever took part in the English engagements. As a parallel case I would point to our Indian armies, where I have always understood that the number of camp-followers is excessive. Were any of these men allowed to fall into line at Mudki or Sobraon, or anywhere else?

J. H. RAMSAY.

MONTROSE'S LINES TO HIS WIFE.

London: Sept. 29, 1893.

I observe that in a notice of my story, *The Two Lancrofts*, your reviewer accuses me of misquoting from Montrose's lines. The error is his; for the form of the couplet which I have given—

"I'll make thee glorious by my pen,
And famous by my sword"—

is supported by the oldest broadsheets, notably by that in the Roxburghe Collection. If less logical, it is more euphonious than the alternative reading:

"I'll make thee famous by my pen,
And glorious by my sword."

C. F. KEARY.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SUNDAY, Oct. 8, 4 p.m. South Place Institute: "The Boot Industry," by Mr. James Branch.
7.30 p.m. Ethical: "Holiday Notes on the Ethical Movement," by Mr. B. Bosanquet.
MONDAY, Oct. 9, 8 p.m. Library Association: "The Place of Libraries in relation to Elementary, Secondary, and Higher Education," by Mr. W. E. A. Axon.
8 p.m. Royal Academy: "Anatomy—Introduction," by Prof. W. Anderson.
TUESDAY, Oct. 10, 6 p.m. London Institution: "The Principles of Commercial Geography applied to the British Empire," II., by Dr. H. B. Mill.
THURSDAY, Oct. 12, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: "Anatomy, the Upper Extremity," I., by Prof. W. Anderson.
FRIDAY, Oct. 13, 7 p.m. London Amateur Scientific Society: "Conversations; "Parasitism, Commensalism, &c.," by Mr. S. Pace.

SCIENCE.

THE HISTORY OF THE VULGATE IN FRANCE.

Histoire de la Vulgate pendant les premiers Siècles du Moyen Âge. Par Samuel Berger. Mémoire couronné par l'Institut. (Paris: Hachette.)

M. SAMUEL BERGER, in the volume before us, gives us the results of earnest and well-directed research, extending over many years, covering many countries, and carried on by a scholar peculiarly fitted for the task. The history of the Vulgate in the first half of the Middle Ages is difficult to trace, because we have no materials for it

beyond those contained in the Biblical MSS. themselves. Why and how it was that the text had become corrupt by the beginning of the ninth century, what influences had caused the degeneration—this we can only ascertain by collating the MSS. before that time, arranging them in groups, and assigning, where possible, a local origin to each type of text; and, for a large number of Vulgate MSS., M. Berger has done this with a completeness and exactness which leave nothing to be desired.

Unfortunately his area of study, as indicated by the title of his book, *Histoire de la Vulgate en France*, excludes a critical examination of those early MSS. which do not seem to have influenced the French text; and, consequently, some MSS. whose texts present the most difficult critical problems are passed over—the Codices Fuldensis, Forojuliensis, and Perusinus, the Gospels at Milan (Amb. C. 39 inf.), all probably of the sixth century, and the Harley Gospels (Harl. 1775) of the sixth or seventh, are the earliest in date and among the most valuable in text that we have, and yet they are not discussed in M. Berger's book; and the student who reads it must bear in mind that he is studying the history of the Vulgate in one particular country, not its history as a whole.

The limitations of the work were perhaps inevitable; but, within these limits, M. Berger's work is of the very highest order. He published in 1887 a short but valuable essay on this subject, entitled *De l'Histoire de la Vulgate en France*, describing that history during the Carolingian period as a long struggle between a pure type of text entering France from the British Isles, and a corrupt type entering from Spain. The present work of over 400 pages is a amplification and a detailed proof of the theory maintained in the former. The streams of text and the courses by which they entered France from the north and the south, their conjunction in the centre, and the type of text which resulted from them, are all clearly traced out. On the one hand, the Irish, those "missionaries by birth and by vocation," exercised a deep influence on the French text; on the other, the Visigothic Empire, in occupying a part of France, left traces of its rich civilisation behind it, in religion and literature as well as in other points.

From the very first, Jerome's Vulgate in the New Testament must have stood a slight chance of being correctly transmitted. M. Berger well points out in his earlier chapters the different fates which the Old and New Testaments encountered in Gaul. Jerome's Old Testament quickly popularised itself; before his time the acquaintance of the Latin nations with it was slight. But the New Testament was familiar to them of old in numerous and varied old Latin recensions—"tot exemplaria pene quot codices"—and to these they naturally clung with affection; and thus, in such Latin Fathers as Avitus of Vienne and Gregory of Tours, we find a comparatively pure Vulgate Old Testament side by side with a New Testament strongly mingled with pre-Hieronymian elements.

Two great recensions of the text were

made at the end of the eighth and beginning of the ninth centuries, those of Theodulf and Alcuin. These are treated at length and in detail by M. Berger; that of Theodulf, we believe, for the first time, though M. Delisle had previously called attention to it in his excellent essay, *Les Bibles de Théodulfe* (Paris, 1879), and had indicated the MSS. in which the revision was contained; and the Alcuinian recension has been examined by Dr. Corssen in his careful monograph on the *Trierer Adahandschrift* (Leip., 1889), to which M. Berger acknowledges his indebtedness. Theodulf, though Bishop of Orleans, was a Visigoth by birth, and his recension was a return to the old Spanish traditions and learning. It is preserved in two Bibles, written in an exquisite and minute ninth century hand, now respectively at Paris (B.N. Lat. 9,380) and at Puy; so exact is the resemblance between them that, as M. Delisle observes, many pages look almost like proof-sheets struck off from the same type. In these MSS. there are strong Spanish characteristics: such forms as *quum*, *quur*, *sequutus* occur constantly; the arrangement of the books in the Bible, and the prefaces to many of them, are such as are found in the Spanish MSS.; while the type of text is also mainly Spanish, though mixed at times with that current in the South of France. A British Museum MS. (Addit. 24,142), from the monastery of St. Hubert in the Ardennes, strongly resembles the Theodulfian Bibles in handwriting, and has been corrected throughout in accordance with their text. We hoped that M. Berger would have given us a somewhat longer discussion on this MS., and especially on the type of text presented by the first hand.

Alcuin's revision was undertaken at the desire of Charles the Great. Its main objects were no doubt grammatical purity, and an assimilation of the Biblical text to that in use in the Church services. But whereas Theodulf called to his aid the Spanish traditions, Alcuin relied on the North British MSS., with which he was familiar from his early life and education in York, and his recension is thus marked by strong British elements. We venture to think, also, though M. Berger does not mention this, that he must have occasionally emended from the Greek; we have met with more than one obvious Alcuinian correction in the Gospels, which seems capable of explanation only on this supposition.

The grand "Bibles de luxe" of the Alcuinian schools at Tours receive ample treatment at M. Berger's hands. Externally, they form a magnificent group of MSS., all closely resembling each other; in text, they vary indefinitely. They were produced in vast number and with great rapidity, and many of them were apparently, in the exigencies of haste, copied from the first exemplar at hand, so that they by no means all present an Alcuinian text. The more important MSS. of the Vulgate anterior to these recensions are described at length, under headings which speak for themselves: "Les textes primitifs," "Les anciens textes Français," "Saint-Gall et l'Italie du Nord," &c. Their characteristics, both textual and palaeographical, are examined, and the groups into which they form themselves

indicated, while an appendix at the end of the book gives us a second technical description of every MS. discussed. We venture to think that this is a defect in the arrangement of the volume. It has entailed upon the author the labour of describing all his MSS. twice, and the lines of his arguments as to the character of their texts are a little confused and hidden by the amount of space spent on their appearance and history. Had these descriptions been kept quite separate, we think his reasoning would have gained in continuity and clearness, and a certain amount of space would have been saved. This is, however, a mere criticism on the form, not on the matter, of the book. The student who examines the list may rest assured that now for the first time he is presented with an adequate catalogue of all the more important Vulgate MSS. Of previous lists, De Long, in the first edition (1723) of his *Bibliotheca Sacra*, enumerated 178 MSS.; in the later edition, by Masch, this list was, unfortunately, omitted, for it is by far the fullest catalogue we have hitherto possessed, though many of the MSS. are late and comparatively unimportant, nor are they always easy to identify. Of other lists, Vercellone's and our own Bishop Westcott's, though excellent in their way, were confessedly temporary and partial attempts. Scrivener's third edition enumerated barely eighty MSS., many of which were disposed of in half a line. M. Berger's list comprises over 250 MSS., described with accuracy and conciseness; and the student who wishes to examine any MS. for himself in this or that library will know beforehand its size, date, what previous writers have studied it, and what its present name and library number is—no small advantage, as our own experience can testify.

But on almost all matters connected with the Vulgate the book is a perfect storehouse. Few books, we fancy, have ever contained, for their size, so much first-hand information. Nearly every page has a note collecting and digesting the study of years. We may especially refer to the footnote with regard to the text in 2 Macc. xii. 46 (m. p. 23), which seems to us a model of patient research and able arrangement; while the short statement on p. 38, that "the only MSS. which omit this verse [John v. 4] are, in addition to the 'Italian' texts anterior to Jerome, *sang. harl.* arm. durm., CCCC. 197.* and Würzburg 67," deserves to be ranked with Bentley's famous verdict on Astypalæe of Crete. It is, indeed, the diligence and accuracy which we are accustomed to associate with Germany; but handled with an ease and presented with a grace of style that are peculiarly French.

H. J. WHITE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE IRISH MSS. AT BRUSSELS.

University College, Liverpool.

The collection of Irish MSS. in the Bibliothèque Royale at Brussels, the largest on the continent, has never yet been described in an adequate manner. The account of it given by Bindon in the *Proceedings of the Royal Irish*

Academy (vol. iii., pp. 477—502), as long ago as 1847, is meagre and inaccurate. During a short stay at Brussels the other day I carefully went through two of the most important MSS. of the collection, and now submit the results to the readers of the ACADEMY, the only medium of communication in this country for those interested in Celtic studies.

Vol. iv. (2324—40) is a quarto paper MS. consisting of two parts, written throughout by Michael O'Clery.

Part i., fo. 1a—7a. Ag so síos na bliadhna inroinneagnadh mainstreacha uird S. Froinsels i Erin doréir an chruinnigthe 7 an teglamtha corinne an tathair Froinsias ua Mathgamhna an ráth doibhí na phrovinnsial, &c.

Fo. 10b—11b. Drong dona daoinibh as oirdercu obí isin senchus i nErinn et bliadhna a mbaisi doréir na leabar annaladh. This list of famous persons begins A.D. 677 with Ceannfaoladh mac Ailella, and ends 1168 with Flannacán ua Dubthaig.

Fo. 13a. Betha Phadraig.

Fo. 24a. Betha Bhride.

Fo. 35a—43b. Betha Fionncon naoinh annso .i. Fionnchu Bhri Gobhann (17 chapters).

Fo. 44a—46b. Cuimmin Connere's poem on the saints of Ireland, printed by Kelly, *Calendar of Irish Saints*, p. 160.

Fo. 48a—54b. Betha Coimin Foda (19 chapters).

Fo. 56a—58b. As Fleidh Dhúin na nGédh lobenadh an bégán so ar espoc Earc Slaine.

Fo. 59a—62a. De S. Ronano mac Beruigh as Eachtra Suibhne. This includes the story of Suibne's death.

Fo. 62b. Ar Moling as seinleabhruibh Gaoidelge. A disgusting story about Moling and a leper.

Fo. 67a. De verbis Colmain mac Obona.

1b. Caillech dorad a mac do Moling. Finn at a chainm, &c. The same story is found LL. p. 284b. Fo. 67b:

Lorica Choluim Cille incipit.
Sciath Dé do nim umam ar bith cé, &c.

The same poem in L. Br., p. 262b.

Fo. 68a. Celtair di Ohil[?] Diarmata Inni Clotrann incipit.

Beitt gom snadhadh
ar gach ngabad, &c.

The same poem in L. Br., p. 262a.

Fo. 69a. De confesione Sancte Ciarane. Peccaui et multiplicata sunt peccata mea super numerum harene maris, &c.

Fo. 74a. Firt amhra ó Chiaran et o Finden et geineumhain Aoda Slaine sunn beos. This is followed on fo. 75a by the poem beginning *Cachtaus rosalt in righain*, which has been edited from LU. and LL. by Windisch in the *Berichte der Königl. Sachs. gesellschaft der wissenschaften*, 1884, p. 196.

Fo. 77a. Tri briathra doratt Corp mac Cuilennai .i. nach biad enadhagh rea lind gan tri neithe do denum .i. cen ni do tiadhacul 7 cen ilceola anaitena d'eistecht 7 gan iarneirge duthachtach do denum, &c.

Fo. 78a—85b. Incipit Cain Adamnain ar slicht senlibuir Ratha Bothe. Another copy of this is in Rawl. B. 512, fo. 48a, 1. (See Stokes, *Tripartite Life*, p. xxi.)

Fo. 86a. Ciaran cecinit:

An rim, a ri an richid ráin,
corbam etal isin dáil, &c.

Fo. 89a—100a. Betha Meic Creiche.

Fo. 101a—104b. Beatha Eimhin, containing among other poems the Láid cluice Eimine, beginning:

An cloccán sa na riogh rúadh
targaidh duthaine díombuan,
ní gébha talmáin ná nemh
nach anmain formbenfaidher.

Another copy of this poem is in R. I. A. 23, P. 3, fo. 17a.

Part ii. fo. 1a—6a. Betha Mochua Balla (24 chapters).

Fo. 6a. Bladh do bheathaidh Baoithin. Another copy is in Rawl. B. 512, fo. 142a, 2.

Fo. 6b—7a. The Life of Dunchad ua Brain.

Fo. 7b—16a. Beatha Fionnchua Brigobhann (20 chapters). See Stokes, *Lives*, p. 347.

Fo. 16b—22a. Betha Bharra ó Chorcaigh (27 chapters).

Fo. 22b—23b. Betha Crannatan.

Fo. 24a—28a. Betha Molacca meic Duibhdhligidh (20 chapters).

Fo. 29a—32a. Betha Finain confessor (21 chapters).

Fo. 33a—40a. Betha Ailbhe (42 chapters).

Fo. 40b—44b. Betha Abain (24 chapters).

Fo. 45a—49b. Betha Mochua (29 chapters).

Fo. 50a—52b. Betha Fursa (3 chapters).

Fo. 52b. Fechtus dia ndeachaid anti naomh-Ruadan for cuairt cleircechta go righ Eoganachta Caisil .i. Eochaid mac Máilugra, &c. Ends fo. 53a.

Fo. 53b—59a. Betha Ceallaigh epscoip et a mhartra sonda. This is an extract made from L. Br., p. 272b, and very valuable as supplying the numerous lacunae in that MS.

Fo. 60a—110b. Betha Mádhóc Ferna (78 chapters).

Fo. 111a—118a. Betha Cholmain Eala (7 chapters).

Fo. 118b—133b. Betha Senain Insi Cathaig.

Fo. 133b—149a. Another version of the life of Senán.

Fo. 149a—155b. Beccán do Oháin Eide Áran annso.

Comharba Eide go cclú
dlighidh Eire acht madh énnún,
as leis gan bréicc oisín soir
gonuicce an nGréicc oirtheraigh, &c.

Fo. 156a—165b. Incipit Betha Chaimin Insi Cealtra i ndán.

Caimin dodhechaid dar muir
iar sioladh creidme is crabuidh,
do dheoin an richid rindaigh
dar in bfairrge nglaislindaigh, &c.

Fo. 166a—169b. Betha Caoimhghin.

Fo. 170a—178b. Betha Caoimhghin annso doréir mar doecribh manach fá deiscipal do féin hi dár bainm Solamh.

Fo. 179a—194b. Betha Mochamocco.

Fo. 195a—246b. Betha Chaillin, containing the *Fis Caillin* (fo. 240b).

The second MS. which I examined is numbered vol. xi. (4190—4200), likewise a paper quarto written by Michael O'Clery.

Fo. 1a—25b. Bladh bhecc do bheathaid et d' fer-toibh nem Brighde sunn. Identical with the Life in the Book of Lismore, edited by Stokes, *Lives*, p. 34.

Fo. 26a—26b. Don scrin Adhamhnán cecinit. See Reeves's *Columba*, p. lxiii.

Fo. 27a—28b. Some extracts from the *Annals* relating to Adamnán.

Fo. 29a—33b. Betha Adamnán (24 chapters).

Fo. 34a—41a. *Fis Adamnán*.

Fo. 43a—53b. Geinemain Mollince et a bheathae.

Fo. 54a—63a. Incipit quaedam miracula de mirabilibus Sancti Molling episcopi. All in Latin.

Fo. 66a—82b. Betha Beraigh.

Fo. 83a—86a. Betha Ghreallain.

Fo. 86b—89b. Betha Farannain.

Fo. 91a—111a. Betha Molaisi.

Fo. 112a—123a. Betha Laisre.

Fo. 124a—137a. Betha Naille.

Fo. 139a—148b. Betha Ciarain Saighre.

Fo. 149a—165b. Betha Chiarain Cluana (49 chapters).

Fo. 166a—186a. Betha Deccain (46 chapters).

Fo. 186a—195a. Betha Ruadhain (22 chapters).

Fo. 196a—203b. Betha Findein Cluana hÍraird (22 chapters).

Fo. 203b—212a. Betha Beineoin deiscipuil Patraic (21 chapters).

Fo. 212b—216a. Aireran cecinit. Ateoch frítt, a Issu noebh, do celtire suiscealghindiu roscríobhsat do soscela, Matha, Marc, Lucas, Iohannes, &c. Copied from a MS. written in 1471. Partly identical with the prayers in L. Br., p. 74.

Fo. 217a—256b. Betha Brénainn Chluana Ferta. Copied from a MS. written in 1536.

Fo. 259a—264b. Life of Mochutta mac Finail do Chiarraigib Léachra.

Fo. 265a—267b. Do mhacuibh úa Suanach.

Fo. 268a. Bladh bhecc as leabhar comarba Senain. Tangatar a muintir isin madain isin inis ar cenn cuirp Senain .i. Odhran et Mac Innill et epscoip Erc, &c.

Fo. 269a. The Amra Senáin, glossed. Begins: Dallan doróine an amhra so do Shenán iar ndenumh in amhra ele do Cholum Cille, &c.

Another copy of this Amra is in L. Br., p. 241a. Further extracts relating to Senán follow. The MS. ends on fo. 272b.

KUNO MEYER.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE Harveian oration for this year at the Royal College of Physicians will be delivered by Dr. P. H. Pye-Smith, on Wednesday, October 18, at 4 p.m.

THE London Amateur Scientific Society will hold a conversazione at the Memorial Hall, Farringdon-street, on Friday next, October 13, at 7 p.m., when several objects of interest will be exhibited. Later in the evening, Mr. S. Pace will read a paper on "Parasitism, Commensalism, &c."

THE current number of the *Geographical Journal* (Edward Stanford) contains a further report of Dr. H. R. Mill's bathymetrical survey of the English Lakes. In company with Mr. E. Heawood, he spent five days, in the beginning of September, in completing the sounding of Windermere, which is, of course, the largest of the English lakes, being more than ten miles in length and in some parts more than one mile broad. Eighty sections were made, in order to determine the contour lines of each 50 feet of depth; and the total number of soundings taken amounted to 860. Superficially, Windermere is divided into three clearly distinguished parts. The northern division is four miles long, and on the average about three-quarters of a mile wide, with only a few small islands near the shore. This stretch is the deepest, the greatest sounding obtained being 219 feet, though possibly the real maximum depth may be 20 or 30 feet more. The entire area deeper than 200 feet measures one mile by a quarter of a mile; and the area below sea-level (the surface of the lake standing at 129 feet) is a long strip of three and a quarter miles by one-third of a mile. The central division is one mile long and half a mile wide. It is divided by Belle Isle into two narrow channels, each of which is less than 25 feet deep for the distance of half a mile. The southern division is long, narrow, and tapering. The average width is half a mile, and the length about five and a half miles; the greatest depth found here was 144 feet. A large proportion of the bed of Windermere is covered with stiff, plastic clay, white, pink, or brown in colour; and all the rocky promontories and islands show unmistakable marks of ice-action. Temperature observations of great interest were made in the lake.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

MR. CHARLES HUNTER ROSS has reprinted from the *Publications of the Modern Language Association of America* the dissertation which he presented for the degree of Ph.D. at Johns Hopkins University. His subject is, "The Absolute Participle in Middle and Modern English," a subject to which he seems to have been attracted by the fact that his friend, Mr. Morgan Callaway, submitted a dissertation upon "The Absolute Participle in Anglo-Saxon" in 1889; while Dr. J. W. Bright, of Johns Hopkins, has also written on "The Objective Absolute in English" (*Modern Language Notes*, March, 1890). The following is his own summary of his conclusions:—

"In the development of the absolute participle in Middle English, two periods must be distinguished. In the first, which extends from 1150 to 1350, the construction is practically non-existent, and, where it does appear, it must be looked on as a survival of the Anglo-Saxon absolute participle, or as a direct imitation of the Latin ablative absolute. In the second, which extends from 1350

to 1500, French influence causes an increase in occurrence, but the construction is still a stranger. In only two monuments, Chaucer's Poems and Paston Letters, is it at all common; and this frequency is due to an excess of foreign influence—of Italian in Chaucer, of classical in the Paston Letters.

"The presence of the absolute participle in Middle English is due almost entirely to Old French influence, though this influence was not great. In the first period of Middle English it was not appreciable, but in the second period it made itself felt by the increased occurrence of the construction, and by the importation of prepositions that were formerly absolute participles. Through analogy to these, English has been enriched by many new prepositions and quasi-prepositions, derived from participles. Old French influence, however, was not able to hold the English absolute case to an oblique form like itself. The Italian absolute construction exercised an appreciable influence on Chaucer, but there is no evidence to show that it influenced any other Middle English writer.

"As regards the development of the absolute participle in Modern English, we must also distinguish two periods. In the first, which extends, roughly, from 1500 to 1660, the construction occurs but sparingly in writers whose style is simple and English, but is very abundant in writers specially dominated by classical influence. This increase in occurrence is due to the Revival of Learning. In the second period, extending from 1660 to the present time, the construction becomes naturalised under the influence of the Restoration, and takes its place as an inherent part of the syntax. It is given to poetry, and its sphere is largely narrowed to that of narration and description.

"The case of the absolute participle changed its form in Middle English from dative to nominative. This change began to take place before the close of the thirteenth century, and was finally effected during the second quarter of the fifteenth. The reason of this change of form is to be found in the heterogeneous condition of the language in late Anglo-Saxon and early Middle English, by which inflexions were levelled and old syntactical distinctions were forgotten. The change was a gradual process, and is not due directly to any foreign influence. The so-called nominative absolute in Modern English is really a dative absolute in disguise. Both by history and logic it is an oblique case, and cannot be expressed by a true nominative.

"The stylistic effect of the absolute participle in Middle English is about the same as in Anglo-Saxon; where it occurred, it gave freedom and movement to the sentence, but its artificial character almost kept it from being felt. In Modern English there is a different condition of things. Here it is an important adjunct to the style, to which it imparts variety and compactness. It gives life and movement to the sentence, and is the ready resource of all writers of narration and description for the purpose of expressing subordinate conceptions."

We may add that the author appends a convenient outline of his academical career.

REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

ANGLO-RUSSIAN LITERARY SOCIETY, IMPERIAL INSTITUTE.—(Tuesday, Oct. 3.)

E. A. CAZAKET, Esq., president, stated that, besides many other new members, the mess of the 117th Yaroslav Infantry regiment, quartered at Slonim, in the government of Grodno, had expressed their desire to join the Anglo-Russian Society, as a proof of their sympathy with the efforts made to promote friendly relations between Great Britain and Russia. A letter was read, announcing that new official publications, both in English and Russian, would be forwarded from St. Petersburg, as a present from the Department of Commerce and Manufactures, for the society's library. The works contained the latest statistical and other information in reference to Russian trade, manufactures, mining, agriculture, schools, including specially a description of Siberia and the Siberian railway which is now in process of construction.

These new and authentic data will facilitate business for Englishmen wishing to promote commercial and industrial relations with Russia.—Mr. H. G. Keene then read a paper, entitled "Russia and Great Britain in the East." He explained that each of these Powers had an extensive sphere of action in civilising the Asiatic countries which were under their influence. He showed the immense development which India had attained under British sway, and said: "if the two nations—Russia in the North, Great Britain from the side of the Indian Ocean—are to advance as friendly rivals, and, so to say, hand-in-hand, confidence must be firmly established. Russia must have credit for the good intentions which, doubtless, actuate her astonishing efforts and exertions; while the able and energetic officers by whom she is represented in Central Asia must be careful to look upon their neighbours with a friendly eye, as not only to be let alone, but also sympathised with, so long as they exercise reciprocal good faith and feeling. Above all, each must acknowledge the importance of avoiding a too close contact with the other. . . ." As to the expansion of Russia towards the sea, the lecturer saw nothing in such a process to cause the slightest umbrage to Great Britain; the danger was for Russia, by throwing her more in contact with maritime nations.—Mr. Kinloch read a paper, in Russian, on "Shakspere in Russia," the composition of Mr. Kremlöv. After dwelling on Shakspere's universal knowledge of the human heart, the author deprecated the introduction of the low-toned French operettes which had debased the tone of society and diverted attention from the substantial, robust, and moral drama of the great master. Mr. Kremlöv admitted that, although of Shakspere's thirty-seven plays only one-third had, as yet, been acted in Russia, of late a thirst for the serious study of his works had begun to spread throughout the country. When Salvini acted in St. Petersburg and Moscow, not a single unsold volume of Shakspere's works could be found in the libraries of both those capitals. In conclusion, Mr. Kremlöv expressed the ardent wish that a Shaksperean Society should be established in Russia, and hoped that the Anglo-Russian Literary Society would be able to render assistance in this organisation. In his opinion, Shakspere has been, is, and always will be, the chief link in the chain of literary communion which joins England with Russia, because Shakspere, by the might of his genius, has given to both countries the same artistic ideas.—M. Borzenko gave an account, in Russian, of his travels in the United States of America. He explained the practical and convenient administration of the Patent Office in that country; but he dwelt with special detail on the Reformatory system, which had impressed him by its comprehensive and benevolent organisation. The moral and intellectual improvement of prisoners, and the absence of punishment and unnecessary restraint, were most remarkable. As a philanthropist and a sincere patriot, M. Borzenko has studied these questions for the good of Russia, and it is to be hoped that his experience and suggestions will meet with the attention of the authorities in his own country.—The President announced that the next meeting would be on Tuesday, November 7, when he would read a paper, entitled "An Impostor Czar," dealing with some historical and literary questions which are not generally known to the British public.—Mr. Howard Swan would also give a lecture explaining "The New Series Method of Teaching Languages and its Basis in Psychology."

FINE ART.

SOME BOOKS ON EGYPTOLOGY.

THE Egypt Exploration Fund has recently published (Kegan Paul & Co.) its second Archaeological Report, covering the period 1892-3. Its value is greatly enhanced by the fact that it is not confined to recording the work of the society, but that it also includes a summary of the general progress of Egyptology, with special chapters on Greek papyri and Coptic studies. Besides numerous illustrations,

there is further an archaeological map of Egypt, from the sea to Khartum, in five parts. First, M. Naville gives a report of his excavations during the early months of 1892, when he discovered the Greek library of Mendes. Unfortunately, among the mass of papyri that he found, not one is in a condition that admits of decipherment. Perhaps his most interesting discovery was that of the cartouches of a king of the XIIth or XIIIth Dynasty, which he reads as Nehasi, "the negro," which indicates the presence of foreign conquerors in Egypt before the time of the Hyksos. Next, Mr. Percy E. Newberry describes the work of the Archaeological Survey during the winter of 1892-93. The principal result was to obtain accurate drawings of the bas-reliefs and copies of the inscriptions in sets of tombs in Middle Egypt at Sheikh Sa'id and Dêr el Gebrawi. These will be published in a second volume of the Survey, and they will throw much light upon the hitherto obscure period of the Vth and VIth Dynasties, besides illustrating ancient arts and crafts. Then, Mr. F. L. Griffith, the general editor of the volume, contributes an invaluable report (though confined to twelve pages) on the progress of Egyptological studies during the past twelve months. While the actual work of discovery in Egypt itself receives its share of notice, we have here, for the first time in English, some account of the activity displayed by German Egyptologists, especially in the department of philology, under the stimulus of Prof. Erman's teaching. So far as England itself is concerned, the lectures in London of Prof. Flinders Petrie, Prof. R. Stuart Poole, and Mr. Le Page Renouf are duly mentioned; but the names of Oxford and Cambridge are conspicuous by their absence. Finally, Mr. F. G. Kenyon, of the British Museum, gives a brief but interesting summary of the recent finds of Greek papyri, in the publication of which he has himself borne so prominent a part, and Mr. W. E. Crum writes about the less popular subject of Coptic studies. It is, perhaps, worthy of notice that the last three names we have mentioned are those of Oxford men, though not of Oxford residents.

Oriental Diplomacy. By Charles Bezold. (Luzac.) By "Oriental Diplomacy" Dr. Bezold explains that he means "the transliterated text of the cuneiform despatches between the kings of Egypt and Western Asia in the fifteenth century before Christ, discovered at Tell-el-Amarna, and now preserved in the British Museum." But it is something more than this. Dr. Bezold has prefixed to it an account of the phraseology and grammatical peculiarities of the texts, and has added a very useful vocabulary of the various words which occur in them. For the Assyriologist, the book is a serviceable and handy supplement to the British Museum volume on the Tell-el-Amarna tablets. The author is specially skilled in the art of cataloguing and dictionary-making, and it is needless to say that he has done his work well. It is a pity, however, that his book was finished, as we may gather from the date of the Preface, too soon to allow him to profit by some of the criticisms which have been passed on the British Museum volume, and so avoid the errors committed in that work. Thus the letters from Akizzi (Nos. 36, 37) are still stated to be addressed to Amenophis III., instead of Amenophis IV.; Ubi, the Egyptian Aup, is identified with the Biblical Hobab, which was in a different part of the oriental world; and the name of the city of Qatna is wrongly transliterated. Assyriologists seem to have been strangely forgetful that the position of Qatna is closely indicated for us by Assur-nasir-pal (*W. A. I.*, i. 23; *Col. iii.* 3-8). So, again, in the letter referring to Edom (No. 64), the name of the city of Bitlim or Bethel is read Bikhishi. Dr. Bezold gives a summary of

the contents of each letter, instead of a translation, on the ground that in the present state of cuneiform research it would "be impossible to give a translation of the Tell-el-Amarna texts which would entirely satisfy the expert or general reader." But precisely the same argument would hold against our attempting to translate the prophetic books of the Old Testament. The chief duty of the Assyriologist is to endeavour to translate his texts, and the "general reader" is inclined to suppose with some show of reason that the Assyriologist who cannot do this has still much to learn. Had the older Assyrian scholars acted on such a principle, Assyriology would not be as advanced as it is to-day. It is certainly much more profitable to try to get at the meaning of a passage than to discuss Assyrian phonology, as Dr. Bezold threatens to do. If it is impossible to determine the pronunciation of Hebrew or classical Greek when they were spoken languages, much more impossible is it to do so in the case of Assyrian. The attempt is simply a waste of time. The grammatical peculiarities of the Tel el-Amarna letters have been registered with painstaking care, and will materially further our knowledge of Assyrian grammar. The vocabulary at the end of the book is excellent, and makes us wish that Dr. Bezold would do for the collections of tablets at Gizeh and Berlin what he has done for the collection in the British Museum. It is doubtful, however, whether *addu* is to be identified with *attu*; and the reading *pi-da-tum* cannot be right, since the first character has the value of *yi* or *ma* rather than of *pi* in the Tel el-Amarna tablets. There is one matter, finally, which we cannot pass over in silence. Dr. Bezold has disfigured his book by references to a reviewer in the *Athenæum* which violate all rules of scholarly propriety. They may be permissible in Germany, but they are not the language of an English gentleman. And Dr. Bezold's title-page shows that he wishes to be regarded as an Englishman.

Étude sur le Nord-Etbaï entre le Nil et la Mer Rouge. By E. A. Floyer. (Cairo: National Press.) In 1891 a scientific expedition under the command of Mr. Floyer was sent by the late Khedive to explore and survey the desert between the Red Sea and that part of the Nile which flows between Esneh and Assuan. The result is a report which takes the form of an elaborate work on the region that was surveyed. Mr. Floyer begins with the geography of the district and an account of the course taken by the expedition. Then come chapters on the antiquities of the country, on the Phœnicians whom Mr. Floyer believes to have once settled there, on its botany, mineralogy, and geology, on the ancient commerce of the Red Sea, on the astronomical determination of certain points in the valley of the Nile, and on the working of the Nubian gold-mines in the ninth century. The whole district is, indeed, full of the remains of the mines of gold and other metals worked by the Pharaohs, the Ptolemies, and their successors, as well as of the settlements in which the miners and their overseers lived. Mr. Floyer explored some of the ancient mines, and his description of them is not the least interesting part of his book. He finds a support for his theory that the Phœnicians were acquainted with them in a passage of the *Odyssey* (iv. 83), though it is doubtful whether he will get philologists to assent to his identification of the Homeric Erembi with the Blemmyes of classical geography. Mr. Floyer is a strong advocate of the effects of drifting sand in producing the present configuration of the desert, and he is inclined to regard the introduction of the camel into it by the Arabs as a leading cause of its existing treeless and waterless condition. The camel is the enemy of woods and forests which are ruthlessly

destroyed for its sake, and the disappearance of trees brought with it the disappearance of water also. In two or three places, however, Mr. Floyer still found basins of pure water. The book is enriched with excellent maps and photographs. It seems very strange, however, that the work of an Englishman, who is constantly referring to English authorities and even quoting English verses, should be published in French. The anomaly is made all the more glaring by the fact that the most serviceable of the maps, that drawn up for the Royal Geographical Society, is printed in English. If the rules of the Egyptian Ministry of the Interior have necessitated such a piece of red-tapism, it is time that they should be altered. Under the circumstances, the misspelling of English names is inevitable, and the French itself is naturally that of Cairo rather than of Paris. For an English author to be obliged to translate Pope's lines into French, as is the case on page 71, is simply grotesque.

Géographie ancienne de la Basse-Egypte. Par le Vte. Jacques de Rougé. (Paris: Rothschild.) This is a valuable account of what is known up to the present moment of the ancient geography of Lower Egypt. It has all the lucidity and orderly arrangement that we are accustomed to meet with in French scientific works. The author, a son of the famous French Egyptologue, has made full use of the discoveries of Prof. Flinders Petrie and the Egypt Exploration Fund, and he has published for the first time the geographical names of the Delta given in a Coptic ecclesiastical MS. now preserved in Oxford. Where his materials are wanting he maintains a prudent silence; Avaris, for instance, the Hyksos capital, is not even mentioned in his pages. The book is indispensable to all who are interested in ancient Egyptian geography, and we hope that the author will follow it up with a similar work on the geography of Upper Egypt.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

THE first exhibition of the Photographic Salon—an international society which has been founded to promote the practice of artistic photography—will open next week in the Dudley Gallery, Piccadilly. The photographs exhibited have been selected solely for their pictorial qualities.

THE publishers of the *Magazine of Art* have resolved to make a fresh departure in the new volume, which commences with the November number. Henceforth, beside other novel features, they will issue a separate plate with each monthly number, being a reproduction of some picture of current interest. The magazine will thus, in the future, contain three plates: a photographure or etching as frontispiece, and two more executed by some other process, sometimes printed in colour. For example, the November number will contain a photographure of Rossetti's "Veronica Veronese"; an etching of the Alhambra, by Mr. Macbeth Raeburn; and a wood-engraving of Fred. Walker's picture, "The Harbour of Refuge," recently presented by Mr. Agnew to the National Gallery. At the same time, the price of the *Magazine of Art* will be raised to 1s. 4d. monthly.

MESSRS. SEELEY & Co., announce for the autumn season: *The Riviera*, consisting of twenty etchings and forty vignettes, by Mr. Alexander Ansted, with notes by the artist; and *Round about Snowdon*, consisting of thirty plates in etching and aquatint, by Mr. Thomas Huson, with notes by Mr. J. J. Hissey. Of both of these works there will be a limited issue on large paper.

MESSRS. OSGOOD, McILVAINE & Co. will shortly issue another set of book illustrations, by Mr. Walter Crane, the subject-matter on this occasion being a volume of Mrs. Margaret Deland's poetry.

MR. A. W. FRANKS requests us to state that the paragraph respecting his collection of Oriental Tiles, which appeared in the last number of the ACADEMY, is not quite correct. The tiles can scarcely be called a collection, and the best were presented by him to the British Museum in 1887. The remainder has not been given, and will not be for some time to come. They cannot be exhibited in the Ceramic Gallery, as there is no room for them.

THE STAGE.

STAGE NOTES.

MR. HENRY ARTHUR JONES has done a remarkable and peculiar thing in "The Tempter" at the Haymarket, though we cannot anticipate for the piece precisely the "run" that is dear to the heart of the theatrical manager. The theatrical audience does not as a rule care about poetry, or for the poetic piece alas! unless it is backed up with overpowering scenic effect, such as was lavished by Mr. Tree on "Hypatia"—a pretty piece enough, though it departed widely and deeply from Kingsley's romance. "The Tempter"—with Mr. Jones's new Mephistopheles, the very devil, indeed!—is, among recent stage work, marked by originality, albeit the originality comes clothed to some extent in the vesture of that Elizabethan drama which Mr. Jones has well studied. That Mr. Jones is capable of poetry we have never for a moment doubted. Neither has he ever lacked courage—the courage to present the situation of the scene exactly as it has appeared to his own mind. Let his next effort be devoted to finding all his poetry within the limits of such experiences as may occur to every soul of to-day. Meanwhile, in the ingenious and interesting "Tempter"—the inevitable cynicism of whose principal character suits Mr. Tree well—Mr. Jones makes sure of what is on the whole a good interpretation of his *dramatis personae*. Miss Julia Neilson, Mrs. Tree, and Mr. Fred. Terry take their part to the satisfaction of the audience.

ON Saturday night Mr. Comyns Carr, venturing for the first time upon all the responsibilities of theatrical management, opened the Comedy Theatre with a new play by Mr. Sydney Grundy, of which we shall very shortly speak in detail. Meantime, it will suffice to say that the new piece—written with point and containing a brilliant and almost Dumas-like discussion of an important point in ethics—was received, on Saturday, with extreme cordiality; that it is mounted with taste; and that it is played with extreme care. Whenever it may cease to draw—at a period yet, we trust, remote—it will be succeeded by a new work of Mr. Robert Buchanan's.

A STAGE note is certainly the place in which to recognise, though tardily, the extremely substantial and elaborate and impartial character of that study of the new literary movement in Belgium—chiefly, after all, a dramatic one—which Mr. William Sharp (who knows this school as it is known probably by no one else) makes in the September number of *The Nineteenth Century*. One after the other the writers (many of them singular and unsavoury) are passed under review, that which is according to them being no hysterical eulogy, but the compliment of true criticism. Such a verdict, the verdict of a qualified judge, cannot profess to be in the main favourable. But in Maeterlinck—in whom nothing whatever is

gross—in Masterlinck and his chief literary brothers, Mr. Sharp rightly, as an artist, delights, even though we think he a little undervalues the capacity of that wonderful thing, "Les Aveugles," to be effective in actual representation.

MUSIC.

MUSICAL BOOKS.

Water Lilies. By E. Sachs. (Novello.) This fairy song by Felicia Hemans, with German version by L. Klein, has been set to pleasing music. The composition is a short one, and entirely choral. There is nothing specially original in the musical thoughts—one phrase of Schumannish origin sounds, indeed, familiar—or in their mode of treatment; and yet the general effect is good. The harmonies, for the most part, are tasteful, and the independent character of the accompaniment is promising; it is evidently an orchestral score reduced. Mr. Sachs deserves encouragement.

101 Original Rounds: music composed and collected by Arthur Page. (Forsyth Bros.) These are written for treble voices, and range from very easy to difficult. A capital collection: there is great variety in it. Some of the rounds are humorous, others tender and expressive, while here and there are some which point a useful moral. The more difficult are skilfully constructed.

Pianoforte Playing. Part I. By W. H. Webbe. (Auckland, N.Z.) This is a curious little book of jottings. It contains much useful information within small space. We can only notice one or two points. Some excellent rules are given for playing at sight; one is—"Do not stop to correct any mistakes made." This fault is most common; practising and sight-reading are quite different. There are some good hints on playing from memory, a habit not sufficiently encouraged by teachers. There is a list of composers of piano music, giving dates of birth and death and principal works; but as there are several mistakes or misprints, it ought to be carefully revised. The amount of space allotted to the various composers is not always according to merit—Chopin has six lines, Sydney Smith fifteen.

Seven Songs to Sing. Edited by Harold Boulton. (The Leadenhall Press.) The editor, in his brief preface, rightly says that "little need be said by way of introduction to seven songs by seven composers whose popularity with the public is well established." Mr. Boulton, who provided the composers with graceful poems, speaks of himself as "the Ganymede to this symposium of sweet singers." The composers are—Cotsford Dick, Theo. Marzials, Malcolm Lawson, L. Denza, Alfred J. Caldicott, Joseph L. Roeckel, and Lord Henry Somerset. The songs most to our liking are Mr. Dick's "Alas and Alack," which, if simple, is quaint, and Mr. Marzial's light *Barcarolle* (in canon), although the accompaniment does not always chime in well with the voices. The opening page of Mr. Lawson's "Last Words" is effective; but the rest scarcely realise the hopes excited.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE ACADEMY. (PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.)

	YEARLY.	HALF-YEARLY.	QUARTERLY.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
If obtained of a Newsvendor or at a Railway Station . . .	0 13 0	0 6 6	0 3 3
Including Postage to any part of the United Kingdom . .	0 15 2	0 7 7	0 3 10
Including Postage to any part of France, Germany, India, China &c.	0 17 4	0 8 8	0 4 4

THIS DAY, AT ALL LIBRARIES. ESSAYS, SPEECHES, AND MEMOIRS OF FIELD-MARSHAL COUNT HELMUTH VON MOLTKE.

With Portraits. In 2 vols. Demy 8vo, cloth extra, 21s.

NEW AND CHEAPER EDITION.

ELIZABETHAN SONGS: "In Honour of Love and Beauty." Collected and Illustrated by EDMUND H. GARRETT. With an Introduction by ANDREW LANG. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt top, 10s. 6d. Limited Edition de Luxe, on imperial Japan paper, £5 5s.

"A wonderful renaissance as regards the perfection of the book is in course of development, and some of the books of to-day are not to be surpassed since the beginning of printing. We have here, for instance, a book at a not excessive price, the type and paper of which are worthy of the fifteenth century, while the illustrations do not come far short of those of the eighteenth."—*Notes and Queries*.

Post 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

THE PHILOSOPHY of SINGING. By Clara Kathleen ROGERS.

"It is not often that one finds a special musical subject treated in a special and also in a broader general way by one who is at once a trained specialist and a musician of wide general culture."—*Boston Transcript*.
"Admirable, and deserves general attention."—*Critic* (New York).

[Next week.]

Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

The SON of a PROPHET. By George Anson Jackson.

Mr. Jackson has produced an historical novel of great interest. The scene is laid in Palestine and Egypt, during the reign of King Solomon and his immediate successors. The hero of the story is the grandson of two of King David's "mighty men"; and the story deals with the long and strenuous conflict between the faithful adherents of Jewish worship and the priests of Astarte and Baal.

[Next week.]

NEXT WEEK.

IN a NORTH-COUNTRY VILLAGE. By M. E.

FRANCIS, Author of "Whither?" Cloth, 3s. 6d.

NOTE.—New List of Books free on application.

LONDON: OSGOOD, McILVAINE & CO., 45, ALBEMARLE STREET.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

THE CAMBRIDGE SHAKESPEARE. Edited by William Aldis

WRIGHT. Edition de Luxe. 40 vols., super-royal 8vo, 6s. per vol. net.

THE TEMPEST.

THE TWO GENTLEMEN of VERONA.

* * The Edition de Luxe of the Cambridge Shakespeare will be comprised in 40 volumes, super-royal 8vo, each volume containing a single play. The impression will be limited to 500 copies, a considerable number of which have been ordered in America. It will be issued at the rate of two volumes per month. Orders will only be received for Complete Sets.

A COMPANION to DANTE. From the German of G. A.

SCABIAZZINI. By A. J. BUTLER. Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.

TIMES.—"His work is practically indispensable to all serious students of the poet, and none the less valuable because it often goes straight to the root of the matter, where other commentators have merely employed themselves in beating about the bush."

A POPULAR HANDBOOK to the NATIONAL GALLERY.

Including, by Special Permission, Notes collected from the Works of Mr. Ruskin. Compiled by EDWARD T. COOK. With Preface by JOHN RUSKIN, LL.D., D.C.L. Fourth Edition, Revised, Re-arranged, and Enlarged. Crown 8vo, half-morocco, 14s.

ELEMENTS of HANDICRAFT and DESIGN. By W. A. S.

BENSON, M.A. Oxon. With Illustrations. Extra crown 8vo, 5s. net.

MISS STUART'S LEGACY. By Mrs. F. A. Steel. 3 vols.,

crown 8vo, 31s. 6d.

MACMILLAN'S SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.—New Volumes.

CHILDREN of the KING. By F. Marion Crawford. New Edition.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

DON ORSINO. By F. Marion Crawford. New Edition. Crown

8vo, 6s.

MACMILLAN'S THREE-AND-SIXPENNY SERIES.—New Volumes.

THE MARPLOT. By S. R. Lysaght. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

A MERE CYPHER. By Mary A. Dickens. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

JOHN TREVENNICK. By W. C. Rhoades. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

MACMILLAN & CO., LONDON.

THREE CENTURIES OF NONCONFORMITY.

Just Out. Large crown 8vo, nearly 800 pages, price 6s. post free.

**HISTORY OF THE FREE CHURCHES OF ENGLAND.
FROM THE REFORMATION TO 1851.**

By HERBERT S. SKEATS.

With a Continuation to 1891, by CHAS. S. MIALL.

LONDON: ALEXANDER & SHEPHEARD, FURNIVAL STREET, E.C.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1893.

No. 1119, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

The United States: an Outline of Political History (1492-1871). By Goldwin Smith. (Macmillans.)

THERE is no country, after their own, with whose history Englishmen ought to be better acquainted than with that of the greatest settlement of the race to which they belong; and yet it is to be feared that large portions of the subject are less known among us than they should be. Most have some idea of the American War of Independence, and are familiar with the names of its chief worthies; but of the subsequent history down to the Civil War their notions are decidedly vague. Even the second war with England seems to be half forgotten on this side; and the internal political struggles of the United States during the period, full of interest and instruction as they are, remain to the majority an unexplored field. The history of European nations, far more alien in race and speech, is more familiar to many than the annals of their own kinsfolk. To imitate a well-known passage of Macaulay, we may say that every fairly well-informed Englishman knows who was the "Citizen King," who perpetrated the *coup d'état*, and who was the German organiser of victory; but comparatively few could tell who won the battle of Plattsburg, what President attacked the national bank, whether Van Buren was a Whig or a Democrat, or what these names meant on the other side of the Atlantic.

There have been very few English works of value treating of modern American history. The admirable and exhaustive treatise of Mr. Bryce on *The Commonwealth of the United States* is only incidentally historical in its nature. Very few in this country know anything of the immense literature, which has grown up of recent years in America, dealing with the history of the present century both as a whole, and in portions, and treating of the lives of nearly every prominent public man. Many of the most important and valuable of these works are not to be found in any ordinary library; there are some of which even the British Museum does not contain a copy. It is therefore a cause for congratulation that one so eminently well qualified for the task as Mr. Goldwin Smith has in this little volume essayed to give to English readers some of the fruits of his vast knowledge. We should, indeed, have welcomed a much more detailed history from his pen. Though comprising a great number of facts in a brief space, these pages are as far as possible from constituting a mere dry skeleton. On

the contrary, they are always interesting, and often lively and graphic in the extreme.

Mr. Goldwin Smith begins with a sketch of the colonial periods, and passes on in his second chapter to the War of Independence. As all who have any acquaintance with the author's often-expressed views on the relation of colonies to the parent state will expect, it is not his belief that the separation could have been avoided, or that its avoidance would have been desirable, even if possible. Still, he thinks that the parting might have taken place peaceably, and without any loss of friendship on either side; and he fills more than a page of eloquent rhetoric with maledictions on all whom he considers responsible for the unhappy issue of affairs. There is only space to quote the opening sentence:

"Woe, we must say, to them by whom the offence came and through whose immediate agency, culpable in itself, the two great families of our race were made, and to a deplorable extent have continued, enemies instead of being friends, brethren, and fellow-workers in the advancement of their common civilisation."

Our author's opinions on the men of the Revolution and their exploits will not on all points be pleasing to Americans, since he follows Mr. Lecky in adopting a somewhat depreciating tone. "The action and, with one grand exception, the actors were less than heroic." This verdict, though it may offend some natural feelings, is probably just in the main; but Mr. Goldwin Smith is certainly too hard on some of the English friends of the Americans, especially on Fox, whom he calls "a debauchee in politics as in private life," and charges with "reckless violence and revolting displays of sympathy with the Americans, even when they had France for an ally," and "unpatriotic behaviour." This language appears to imply that, however much a statesman may disapprove of a war in which his country is engaged, patriotism requires him to express no condemnation—a doctrine which agrees neither with other parts of Mr. Goldwin Smith's book (as, e.g., where he is treating of the Mexican War), nor with his own practice on more than one occasion in our recent history.

Mr. Goldwin Smith gives an excellent sketch of the formation of the federal constitution, and of the gradual rise of distinct parties on the question of strict or loose construction. There is little to criticise in his narrative till we come to the unhappy war of 1812, where he seems disposed to throw the greater part of the blame on the American side. This hardly seems a fair judgment. Certainly, the intolerable outrages on the commerce of the United States, which England had systematically inflicted for years before the outbreak of hostilities, would have led to war much sooner with any civilised nation nowadays. It is true that France was, to the extent of her power, as guilty as England in this respect; but this does not make the conduct of the latter any better. The Americans had further a special cause of complaint against Great Britain in the abominable practice of impressment. Mr. Goldwin Smith decidedly underrated the extent of this grievance, in describing it as being merely "the im-

pressment of British seamen found on board American vessels." This in itself was a sufficiently outrageous pretension, which no maritime country would now tolerate for a moment; but it was so interpreted by many British naval commanders that they pressed American seamen wholesale, whenever they could not prove to demonstration their birth in the United States, and sometimes when there could be no reasonable doubt of this. It is true that the English claims were not formally surrendered by the Treaty of Ghent. But American writers are justified in calling attention to the fact that no attempt was made to enforce them afterwards; and it is not without reason that they point to the exploits of their navy during the war as helping to explain this tacit surrender.

Mr. Goldwin Smith gives a graphic sketch of the great leaders in the Senate during the second quarter of the present century, certainly the most brilliant period of American parliamentary eloquence. These orators, though they spoke our own tongue, are probably less known to most Englishmen than are many contemporary continental politicians of no higher powers. A few may attach some vague idea to the names of Clay and Webster; but how many have as much as heard the name of one who, evil as his cause was, presents far finer and more striking features in his character than either of these, and who, taking him in all, has few equals among the statesmen of any country for high ability, combined with single-mindedness and steadfastness of purpose—John C. Calhoun, the dauntless and devoted champion of the slave barons of South Carolina? His portrait is well painted by Mr. Goldwin Smith: "Calhoun was a man of Scotch-Irish origin, with the fervent but sombre energy characteristic of that race. By temper he was a political Calvinist, while South Carolina gave him for a creed slavery, of which she was the centre and the soul. As a speaker he impressed, not by anything that appealed to the imagination, but by intense earnestness and logical force. On his face and character there was a shade of sadness, which deepened as his career took a more tragic turn. . . . He was the first statesman who, discarding not only the philosophic condemnation of slavery fashionable among the old republicans of the South, but the apologies of its moderate upholders, proclaimed that slavery was a positive good, that it was the only relation possible between the white and black races, and even that the system of society based on it was the best and alone stable, while the system based on freedom and equality was unstable and anarchic."

In fact, he was a genuine aristocratic republican of the old Roman type; and we may compare him with the younger Cato, the headstrong leader of the doomed oligarchy in its last days. Or, coming nearer home, a striking parallel may be drawn between Calhoun and Fletcher of Saltoun, the fervent Scottish patriot and opponent of the Union of 1707. The latter was, like the former, a man of pure and noble character, strangely attached to a bad and corrupt system of government. A devoted lover of his country, he believed, like his American antitype, that what he called liberty could only rest on a foundation of bondage, and that a necessary step for

the regeneration of Scotland was the enslavement of the greater number of her labouring classes.

If the name of Calhoun is but little known, that of Thomas Hart Benton may be said to be quite unknown in this country to all except the few who have studied American history in detail; and yet he was a party leader of great ability, whose career ought not to be without instruction for any practical politician. Mr. Goldwin Smith thus depicts him, in a passage evidently suggested by the perusal of the excellent *Life* by Mr. Roosevelt in the "American Statesmen" series:

"Benton was for twenty [this should be thirty] years a senator. He was of coarse mould compared with the other three, but of great power, gigantic industry, and possessed of an extensive knowledge of politics, which he sometimes grotesquely displayed; perhaps the first thorough specimen of a politician, with a virtue genuine, but not adamant, and a patriotism which yielded only to the strong exigencies of party, it might be in the sincere belief that the party was the country."

The last part of this criticism may appear not altogether just in its application to Benton's later career. He certainly made a manful stand against the policy of the Democratic party, after it had become completely dominated by the slave-owning interest. He opposed the war with Mexico, the Fugitive Slave Law of 1850, and the attempt to extend slavery over the Territories. His independent conduct lost him his seat in the Senate; but though so largely out of sympathy with the majority of his old party, he did not secede from it with most of the Free Soilers, but continued to the last to support its candidates at presidential elections. This seems rather perplexing conduct; but no one can impute to Benton any want of honesty of purpose. He stands pre-eminent among his contemporaries by his strict code of public morality. Almost alone among them he is entirely free from the suspicion of intriguing to obtain office, a charge from which even the austere Calhoun is not wholly clear. On the contrary, he several times refused high official positions which were offered him; and, while one of the most trusted leaders of his party, he was studious to avoid using his influence either for his own personal profit or for that of any of his connexions. His career certainly shows that every leading American politician must not necessarily be a rogue, as some English writers appear to suppose. All historical students owe a debt of gratitude to Benton for his work, *Thirty Years in the United States Senate*. This is a minute record of the parliamentary and political history of an important epoch by one who was himself a principal actor on the stage; and it is to be wished that we possessed a similar account of service in the English Parliament by any equally prominent party chief.

Mr. Goldwin Smith passes a severe and just condemnation on the Mexican War, which he truly describes as being "as striking an illustration as history can furnish of the quarrel between the wolf and the lamb, and which no American historian of character mentions without pain." There is no doubt that, as between the United

States and Mexico, the war was a shameful aggression on the part of the Slave power which then dominated the government. In the original quarrel, however, between Mexico and Texas, it is not so clear that the Mexicans were entirely in the right. It is hardly an adequate account of the matter to say that

"Houston, an American filibuster, with a body of intrusive Americans, had planted himself in Texas, which belonged to the Republic of Mexico, and when the Mexicans took up arms to put him down and recover their province, had defeated them at the battle of San Jacinto."

As a matter of fact, the American settlers had come into Texas, in the first place, on the invitation of the Mexican Government. No doubt there was much that was reprehensible in their conduct—especially the attempt to introduce slavery, which had been abolished in Mexico; but, on the other hand, it cannot be denied that they had some just causes of complaint against the rulers of the country. Having settled on the understanding that they were to form a self-governing state in a federal commonwealth, they found themselves suddenly subjected to a centralised military despotism, alien in race and speech, and wielded by Santa Anna, an adventurer whose career showed him capable of the most atrocious crimes. It is not surprising that they refused to surrender their arms at the bidding of such a dictator; and their insurrection, whatever may have been its ulterior objects, cannot be pronounced entirely wanton and unprovoked. It must be said, too, that the infamous butcheries perpetrated by Santa Anna at the Alamo and Goliad can hardly fail to turn our feelings against him; and the remembrance of them does something even to lessen our sympathy for the gallant struggle which the Mexicans made against American aggression later on. Those, too, who may be disposed to make the war a subject of reproach to the American people as a whole may be reminded of the strong and high-principled opposition which it encountered throughout the Northern States. Certainly, England has been engaged in many wars equally unjustifiable which have aroused no such resistance.

In his last chapter Mr. Goldwin Smith gives an admirably clear summary of the history of the slavery question, down to its culmination in the Civil War; and sketches rapidly the chief points of interest in that gigantic conflict. He several times notices the analogy, which cannot fail to suggest itself, between the American struggle and the English Civil War of the seventeenth century. Many of the combatants, indeed, were actually the descendants of Cavaliers and Puritans respectively; and between the two periods of strife there is a great resemblance, both in the general principles involved and in many of the particular incidents. The parallel might be drawn in more cases than is done by our author. For instance, among the immediate antecedents of the war in America the decision of the Supreme Court in the *Dred-Scott* case played a very similar part to the declaration of the English judges in favour of ship-money in the case of Hampden. The indignation which filled

the free North when it was judicially announced that the constitution of the United States, rightly interpreted, carried slavery with it everywhere, and that under it a negro had no rights which a white man was bound to respect, affords no bad idea of the feelings with which all patriotic Englishmen listened to the servile strains in which Charles I.'s tools on the bench magnified the royal prerogative. Mr. Goldwin Smith himself points out the comparison which is obvious between the early stages of the American and English conflicts. "The South had over the North at first the advantage which the Cavaliers had over the Roundheads: the gentry were accustomed to command, and the common people to obey." There was a considerable similarity between the first battle in each war. Bull Run is rightly styled "a confused engagement, the counterpart of Edgehill"; though the former, unlike the latter, did result in a decisive victory. The controversy between President Lincoln and General McClellan suggests another feature of resemblance to an English episode two centuries before. Regarding the purely military aspects of the question, it would be rash for anyone destitute of technical knowledge to pronounce an opinion; as Mr. Goldwin Smith says, "the presumption is against a civilian who meddles with war." When, however, we consider the political differences which embittered the dispute, it seems very natural to compare the position of McClellan and the pro-slavery Northern Democrats with that of Essex, Manchester, and the other Presbyterian generals, whose constant ill-luck led to their removal by the Self-Denying Ordinance. The latter, as Mr. Gardiner says, seemed to be afraid of beating the King too much, and would have preferred, if possible, to come to an arrangement with him, by which the Independents and other fanatics might be put down. If for "the King" we substitute "the South," and for "Independents," "Abolitionists," we have an explanation which at least seems plausible for much that is mysterious in McClellan's conduct. His failure to follow up the victory of Malvern Hill certainly appears to resemble the neglect of Manchester to pursue Charles after the second battle of Newbury, for which he was so vigorously assailed by Cromwell.

Mr. Goldwin Smith thoroughly appreciates the character of the great leader of men who guided the destinies of the Republic throughout the struggle. His estimate is too long to cite in full; but a few extracts may be given:

"Abraham Lincoln is assuredly one of the marvels of history. No land but America has produced his like. This destined chief of a nation in its most perilous hour was the son of a thriftless and wandering settler, bred in the most sordid poverty. He had received only the rudiments of education; and though he afterwards read eagerly such works as were within his reach, it is wonderful that he should have attained as a speaker and writer such a mastery of language, and a pure as well as effective style. . . . At the same time, he was melancholy, touched with the pathos of human life, fond of mournful poetry, religious though not orthodox, with a strong sense of an over-

uling Providence, which, when he was out of spirits, sometimes took the shape of fatalism. . . . Lincoln's goodness of heart, his sense of duty, his unselfishness, his freedom from vanity, his long suffering, his simplicity, were never disturbed either by power or by opposition. . . . He spoke always from his own heart to the heart of the people. His brief funeral oration over the graves of those who had fallen in the war is one of the gems of the language."

This address has with good reason been compared to the funeral oration of Pericles, recorded in the second book of Thucydides. It is about as certain as anything can be that Lincoln had never read Thucydides, even in a translation; and it is very improbable that he could have come across even the barest outline of the speech of Pericles in any book to which he had access. And yet the similarity of situation so worked upon the minds of the leaders of the American and the Athenian democracies, that not only their general line of thought, but many of their particular expressions are almost identical.

It is to be hoped that Mr. Goldwin Smith will carry out the suggestion in his preface, of following up the present work by "a companion volume on the same scale, and treating, necessarily with the same succinctness, the recent history of parties and the questions of the present day."

R. SEYMOUR LONG.

The Works of Heinrich Heine. Translated by C. G. Leland. Vol. IV., "The Salon." (Heinemann.)

THE change of plan which substitutes "The Salon" for "The Book of Songs" as vol. iv. of Mr. Leland's *Heine* is not in itself of great importance; for that his works should be read in chronological or any definite sequence is less necessary in Heine's case than it is in many others, owing to the fact that in him there is little or no development from first to last. But it seems to me that to include "The Return" (called by Mr. Leland "The Homeward Journey"), "The New Spring," and the two sets of "North Sea Poems" among the "Prose Works," and then to issue "Poetic Works" minus so much of the author's most characteristic and best known verse is to make a muddle of the whole. I also think that Mr. Leland would have done well to let it be understood from the beginning that his purpose was to publish, not the "Complete Works of Heine," but a tolerably large "Selection." As the bookseller's announcement now stands—"Prose Works," eight volumes, to be followed by "Poetic Works," four volumes—the mere English reader will be apt to fancy that in the twelve he has all of any importance that Heine ever wrote. This is unfortunate, for—leaving out of sight the "Memoiren," and whatever of more recent publication might raise copyright-law difficulties—in addition to the volume on Büchner and a number of smaller compositions of various degrees of interest, there are four stout volumes of "Letters," most of which are as good literature and as good Heine as anything that proceeded from his pen.

The first section of the present volume deals primarily with the Parisian picture

exhibitions of 1831, 1833, and 1843, and furnishes the title of the book. As pegs whereon to hang his very discursive, always interesting, and often capricious and paradoxical remarks, Heine makes use of the names of Amy Scheffer, Horace Vernet, Delacroix, Decamps, Delaroche, and others. Then follow ten letters written in 1837 (for a German newspaper, although Mr. Leland calls them "confidential") on the "French Stage," and an Appendix and Postscript on George Sand. This part of the book should be read in conjunction with Thackeray's *Paris Sketch-book*, which traverses much the same ground. German humourist and English disagree as to the merits of a very popular play of that time—Dumas the elder's "Edmund Kean"—but are much of one mind in abusing Mme. Dudevant. The last third of the book deals with Parisian musical phenomena of the years 1840 to 1844—Spontini and Meyerbeer, Rossini and Mendelssohn, Liszt and—very much at large—Jenny Lind. It will thus be seen that there is much in the book to interest English readers of artistic proclivities. More than this need not be said here; it is no part of the duty of Mr. Leland's reviewer to discuss Heine's rightness or wrongness.

As to Mr. Leland, his presentment of Heine in English, in this his eighth published volume, is very much what it was in his first. If an average of the quality of his workmanship could be taken, he might be reported as a "fair" craftsman, but hardly above that. For beside passages of really great and undeniable excellence, he has others of which a very raw student of German might well be ashamed. Here is a sentence not exactly easy either to render or to read, it must be admitted, but not by any means so dark as Mr. Leland makes it:—

"Die Idee des Kunstwerks steigt aus dem Gemüthe, und dieses verlangt bei der Phantasie die verwirklichende Hilfe. Die Phantasie wirft ihm dann alle ihre Blumen entgegen, verschüttet fast die Idee, und würde sie eher tödten als beleben, wenn nicht der Verstand heranhinkte, und die überflüssigen Blumen bei Seite schob, oder mit seiner blanken Gartenschere abmähete."

Mr. Leland turns it thus (p. 35):

"The idea of a work of art is born of the emotions or feeling (*Gemüth*), and this demands of free, wild fancy the aid of realisation. Fancy then throws him all her flowers—indeed, almost smother the idea, and would more probably kill it than give it life, if understanding did not come limping up to put aside or clip away the superabundant blossoms."

In this not-extravagantly-long sentence there are several distinct awkwardnesses and blunders—some of them quite typical of Mr. Leland's ways—and the net result is complete unclarity. In the first place, neither "emotions" nor "feeling" expresses the meaning of *Gemüth*—indeed, I do not think that we have in English any good single-word equivalent for it, and the Germans are said to deny us also the thing signified by it. "And this demands of free, wild fancy the aid of realisation." To what does "this" refer? To the fact, apparently, that "the idea of a work of art is born, &c."; it seems impossible to connect it with "the emotions or feeling," although in

the original *dieses* plainly refers to *das Gemüth*. The "him" of the next phrase is in precisely the same predicament: no person is named to whom the word can apply. Down to this point, although the separate phrases seem grammatical, their incoherence is so great that they convey no meaning, and make the remainder of the quotation unintelligible. There really are, however, two considerable difficulties in the way of a translator here, and to one of them—our want of *Gemüth*, word and word's worth—I have referred above. The other is the circumstance that the word "idea" has to be used here—as it is much more frequently in German than in English—in a sense approaching that in which it is used by Plato. Mr. Leland's failure notwithstanding, here is an attempt to conquer the difficulties and make the whole thing clear. If it is a success, I have shown that Heine, even when difficult, is translatable; if I fail—well, I have at least companions in misfortune.

"The specific idea to be embodied in a work of art, has its origin in the emotional side of the soul, which, having conceived, calls upon Fancy for aid in the realisation of the concept. Fancy, in haste, places all her flowers at the soul's disposal, well-nigh burying the new-born idea beneath them—in fact, she would be much more likely to smother than to breathe the breath of life into it, did not Intellect come hobbling up and shove aside the superfluity of flowers, or else mow them down with his polished garden-shears."

Another passage of real difficulty is the one on Delaroche's picture of Cromwell and the dead king:

"Da steht sie, die gefestete, erdsichere Gestalt, 'brutal wie eine Thatsache,' gewaltig ohne Pathos, dämonisch natürlich, wunderbar ordinär, verfehmt und zugleich gefeiert, und da betrachtet sie. . . . (Heine, xi. 80)."

Mr. Leland translates thus:—

"There he stands, a form as firm as earth, 'brutal as a fact,' powerful without pathos, naturally supernatural, marvellously commonplace, outlawed and yet famous, beholding his work, &c." (iv. 81).

Pathos here—as frequently in German—means "strain," "emphasis," "exaggerated action," "rant"; "naturally supernatural" requires to be turned round "supernaturally natural" to come near to Heine's meaning; "outlawed" perhaps expresses *verfehmt*, though it seems to me not just the right word, but "famous" is no translation of *gefeyt*. I fancy Mr. Leland has read or understood "gefeyert." *Feyern* (from Lat. *feria*) is to "celebrate an event or a day," and could scarcely be applied to a person at all, certainly not here. *Gefeyt* (ppl. of *feien*, translated "to bewitch" by Whitney) is from the same root as our English "fey" and the French *fier* (ppl. *féé*), and means "fated," "driven by fate." The word is about as rare in German as "fey" in English.

I should translate the sentence somehow thus:

"There it stands, the square set, earth-firm figure, 'brutal as a fact,' forceful without rant, daimonically natural, wondrously commonplace, condemned to infamy, and therewithal fate-driven—stands and"—

It would then harmonise with the passage,

some ten pages back, in which the author surmises that King Charles and Cromwell both were possibly only players cast for their respective parts by the acting manager of the universe, impersonators of two eternally opposed principles, not personal adversaries.

Passages as unsatisfactory as the two here commented on are sadly too frequent in Mr. Leland's work, and slips of less intrinsic consequence are beyond counting. Nevertheless, even as the submarine torpedo boat is said to be, by reason of the waves that roughen the surface of the sea, invisible from the height of a ship's deck, while plainly visible from a balloon sufficiently high in air to reduce the depth of the waves to insignificance, so—as from my present position I cast a mental glance adown the long series of these volumes which has passed through my hands—I fancy I can see beneath the surface the real Heine not greatly distorted by the intervening medium, albeit there have been times when he has seemed quite lost to sight. Any one who, with an eye not all-too-microscopic, will read, say, one-half of the contents of these eight volumes, will in the end have a tolerable notion of Heine's prose style and capacity. As to details, he will, here and there, get a wrong impression, and sometimes, doubtless, be conscious of the presence of a refracting medium.

R. M'LINTOCK.

LOVE SONGS OF CONNAUGHT.

Abhráin Gradh Chuige Connacht; or, Love Songs of Connacht (being the fourth chapter of the "Songs of Connacht"), now for the first time collected, edited, and translated by Douglas Hyde, LL.D. (An Chraobín Aoibinn.) (Fisher Unwin.)

"Not careless and light-hearted alone," says Dr. Hyde, whose words may best introduce his own book, "is the Gaelic nature; there is also beneath the loudest mirth a melancholy spirit, and if they let on (pretend) to be without heed for anything but sport and revelry, there is nothing in it but letting on (pretence). The same man who will to-day be dancing, sporting, drinking, and shouting, will be soliloquising by himself to-morrow, heavy and sick and sad in his poor, lonely little hut, making a croon over departed hopes, lost life, the vanity of this world, and the coming of death. There is for you the Gaelic nature; and that person who would think that they are not the same sort of people who made those loud-tongued, sporting, devil-may-care songs that we have been reading, and who made the truly gentle, smooth, fair, loving poems which he will see in this part, is very much astray."

We have not, unluckily, the "wild, careless, sporting, airy drinking songs" of Connaught, which Dr. Hyde collected in a preceding chapter, not yet reprinted, to compare with the present series. But the humours of the Gael have so often been rendered in English, to the neglect of his sentiment, that it is well we should first have these tender love songs, rather than any mere holiday expression of the country muse of Connaught, since Dr. Hyde's whole work might not yet be given us. The English audience is still, in the main, so delightfully unconscious of Celtic literature

that it may be accounted adventure enough to have gone even so far as this. The reception of this little book may serve in some sort as a test. Other Irish books that we have had lately in translation have appealed to scholars and doctors; here it is to the "general" that Dr. Hyde frankly turns, and we need not, I hope, have to strain our faith to believe that his appeal will succeed.

If Dr. Hyde does at length prove to have succeeded, it will not at any rate be because he has conceded too much to popular English literary superstitions or conventional love-lyrical forms. He is determinedly Celtic throughout. His theory of translation, as we have seen elsewhere, is one of as absolute a fidelity to his originals as the genius of another tongue will allow. This being so, it is inevitable that he should get his effects better in a lyrical prose than in verse measures. Some of his translations in the original metres are admirable; but, generally speaking, the literal translations that he gives in his footnotes are more satisfying: more imbued with the feeling, and more reproductive, I think, of the colour, grace, and charm of the Gaelic. Take, for instance, in the exquisite song of "The Breedyeen," the third and fourth verses, which serve as a very fair test, since Dr. Hyde has succeeded particularly well in this case in catching the original metrical effect:

"To the hills let us go,
Where the raven and crow
In the dark dismal valleys
Croak death-like and low;
By this volume I swear,
O bright cool of fair hair,
That though solitude shrieked
I should seek for thee there.

"To the hills let us go,
Where the raven and crow
In the dark dismal valleys
Wing silent and slow.
There's no joy in men's fate,
But grief grins in the gate;
There's no fair without foul,
Without crooked no straight."

And now for the literal prose version:

"Let us go to the mountain, Listening to the raven, In the black sorrowful valleys, Where the deer speaks; By this book in my hand, O lovely cool of the fair tresses, I would remain with you in solitude, Until the day would waken.

"Let us go to the mountain, Listening to the raven, In the glens making melancholy, Where I lost my sense; There existeth no joy Without sorrow at its back; There is no beauty without its reproach, And no straight without its crooked."

It is a great advantage to have both these versions set over against the original, as in Dr. Hyde's pages; for the first gives the English reader the metrical form of the Irish words, though it is perhaps a little inadequate otherwise. One cannot, however, doubt which of the two to prefer. There is the same superiority of the second over the first that one finds in Mr. Lang's prose translations of Theocritus over the best verse translations of the Idylls that we have. A comparison of the two would open up the whole question of the art of translation, and the possibility of giving, as an ingenious translator has maintained, a perfect quantitative equivalent in English

verse of the poems of other tongues. So far as Dr. Hyde's present contribution goes, it points again to the extreme difficulty in rendering Celtic forms of verse into English. The spirit may be caught, if you are willing to let the "quantitative equivalent" go; otherwise you are apt to lose the spirit in preserving the form of your original. In Celtic poetry the form is so much: it is so closely fitted to the idea that it is hard to have to discount it in accommodating the one tongue to another. But better lose the form than the spirit.

In these Connaught love songs Dr. Hyde has made, whether in verse or prose, the best transcript of Celtic poetry into English that we have yet had. So much of the magic, so much of the local colour, the native grace, the idiom of the Irish as he has given, one had thought it impossible to give. Here is his "Pretty Pearl of the White Mountain" (*Peurla Deas an Talaí bái*) in its English setting:

"Fourteen days, without lie,
I spent on the mountain's side,
Ever crying my cry
In the ear of my maiden's pride;
Pleading bitterly,
My side set by her side,
On her mouth my mouth,
Till the sun set southward and died.

"I hear it spoken
By many a friendly mouth
How my heart is broken
By her of the White Hill south.
All my affection true
And my hope and my longing at flood
Are centred on you,
Maid of O'Hanly's blood."

Take again the song beginning,

"If I were to go west, it is from the west I would not come,"

or that ending,

"On a green bed of rushes
All last night I lay,
And I flung it abroad
With the heat of the day.

"And my love came behind me—
He came from the South;
His breast to my bosom,
His mouth to my mouth."

But stray passages give no idea of the full richness and pleasure of the book. Dr. Hyde's commentary upon the love songs needs to be read along with them; for it thrice enhances their effect, so full is it of the Celtic sentiment, and so redolent of the old Irish associations which they recall. Perhaps one ought to add, as accounting for the native lore displayed in it so freely, that many of the songs were, as Dr. Hyde tells us, taken down by him from the lips of the Irish-speaking peasantry in Connaught—a class, he adds, "which is disappearing with most alarming rapidity." His book is thus a brand snatched from the burning, which may serve as a sign of much yet to be discovered in what he calls the "Gaeldom of Erin."

ERNEST RHYS.

History of Early Scottish Education. By John Edgar. (Edinburgh: James Thin.)

M. FOUILLEE has written his book on "Education from a National Point of View." Its principles have received practical emphasis from their adoption by the

Italian Government. The book has been translated into English. These principles might be shown to be deducible, in part, from Herbartian theory. It may thus be said that educational thinkers in France, in Italy, in Germany, and in England, are beginning to be aware that not only has each nation a different type of education, but that, in as far as its conditions are different, it ought to have a different mode, and possibly, as Fouillée would claim, to some extent, a different method. A warmly emotional race of children may need different subjects of study and different modes of treatment from those which are suited to a phlegmatic and coldly intellectual race. Power of attention, and of retention, differ with climate, tradition, and antecedents. There is a difference of mental, as well as of physical, soils. Physically, this difference may not be quite decided by the boundaries of nations; but, mentally, there can be no doubt that, as the national genius varies, so must the education be varied to bring out the national type of character.

There may, I admit, be differences of national character traceable to the physical features of a country. It may be that the Swiss mountains and valleys produce a national character which requires mental preparation for efficient living different than a monotonous level country like Holland. Ideal education in each would, to the extent of the difference, suggest difference of both content and aim. But, on the whole, national differences of aim in education must be said to chiefly consist in difference of antecedents. Who will not recognise, for instance, that appropriate education in England and in China must be as different as are a typical English magistrate and a typical Chinese mandarin? To come nearer home, a French boy with his long ancestry behind him, in a line of continuity with the Latin language and the Roman traditions, demands, so to say, from his teachers a close knowledge of Latin in its descent from classical to provincial and again to mediæval and modern French, so as to understand himself at all; as the English boy would demand, if we knew how to do it effectively, a knowledge of the line of continuity traced to mediæval English, and back to Anglo-Saxon and Gothic. No one would suggest that the knowledge of the French boy or the English boy should end with a knowledge of his own national antecedents. But that this should be certainly secured, and therefore first secured, is apparent from the recognition of the principle that, in journeying to the unknown, the child most effectively travels by the way which joins itself markedly to that which is already well known.

The theory of education is, no doubt, universal in its bearings. So, too, is the abstract theory of economics. But it was long since discovered that national economics might be, and often have been, as it is paradoxically said, un-economic. So it is with the abstract theory of religion, of jurisprudence, and of all lines of human energies. They must be "corrected" by a study of concrete conditions before they can be applied. In other words, the social

organism moves as a whole, and our present view of what ought to be the aim of some particular part, or an aspect of it, may only too easily be disproportionate.

If, then, education at the present day must be considered from a national point of view, as accommodating itself to differences of conditions, not only between nation and nation, but also within the nation itself to different classes of the community, and at different times of the community's progress, there is a very pressing need that the historian should have regard to the history of a nation as a whole, in all its intellectual activities, when he is recounting the history of its education. The history of a country's education must be told in connexion with the history of its total intellectual activity. Without the knowledge of both the historian is inadequately provided for this work, and the educationist is as unable to understand the position of learners at any age of the world's history as is the economist to recognise the business ways of savages.

I have dwelt at length on this national aspect of education because it is the cardinal point of Mr. Edgar's book, and the assertion of it and the practical illustration of it in his method of treatment are in themselves sufficient to entitle the book to hearty recognition.

Mr. Edgar takes the reader through the history of Celtic Scotland and the introduction of Christianity; mediæval education as influenced by chivalry and romance, Scholasticism and its influence, the monastic system, the parochial and diocesan system. Much of this matter is specially Scotch. He then deals with the Renaissance and Latin literature, and the influence of educational reformers in other countries. The relation of the state and education is discussed. The Reformation is treated with special attention to Knox and his influence. The educational policy of the Old Church is elaborated, and alongside is given the scheme of the First Book of Discipline. Finally, an account is presented of the subjects and methods of instruction, and reference is made to artistic, industrial, and technical education.

Such a syllabus involves a large and liberal view of educational history. To accomplish his course, Mr. Edgar no doubt found he had a restive team to manage, if he was to drive with spirit and artistic finish. It would be too much to say, nor do I imagine Mr. Edgar would claim, that he has produced a work showing great original research. Rather, he has filled in his outline of national tendencies in education, with such facts as he could readily lay hold of. His authorities are such as are known to all. Grant and Cunningham, the *Diary of Melville*, *Ferrarius*, and quotations from Statutes advance the book greatly; and there are frequent appeals on individual points to a large number of authorities, whose help to the writer are fully acknowledged.

There are, of course, many interesting details given of old education. The story is told of the church-school at Norham, and how one of the pupils, to escape punishment for idleness, threw the key of the church into the river, hoping thereby to be no more "distressed with the slaving of

learning." Mr. Edgar states the fact that children in the fourteenth century, in England, were taught "either within the church itself, or in the porch, as at St. Martin's, Norwich." We might go further and quote Richard Mulcaster (1561), "If the church have a minister, the *belfry* hath a master." In 1624, it may be mentioned that John Evelyn, before he went to the Shotover free school, was taught elementary subjects—he tells us himself—"at the church-porch of Wotton."

Such a book as this presents scope for the drawing of pictures which must interest both the general reader and the specialist. Many will turn to Mr. Edgar's account of George Buchanan, and some, probably, will be disappointed at finding comparatively so little about the great Scotch scholar. But such readers must console themselves by dwelling, with Mr. Edgar, the longer on that charming figure of Scotch educational history, Ninian Winzet. A staunch upholder of the old Catholic faith, it was his unhappiness to live in the days of Knox, and to have to spend his time in entering the lists against him. He would not sign the Confession of Faith, and, in 1561, he was "expelled and schott out of that my kindly town" (Linlithgow). His delight in teaching is given by Mr. Edgar in Winzet's own words, and it is a quaint touch when he tells us:—

"I used to propone almaist daily some theme, argument, or sentence of the quhilk I wald haif them intending to mak orisone or epistle in Latin tong, and I thoct this matter of seditioun a convenient theme."

After his expulsion, Mr. Edgar tells us "being dreary and dolorous for the division in God's kirk," the good man got some consolation by calling to mind "that he had been privileged to teach human childer of happy ingynis." And again, "we hear of him," says Mr. Edgar, "reading Ascham's *Schoolmaster* along with the good Bishop Leslie." This was in 1567, I suppose, at Louvain.

The treatment of the subject of the educational reformers in other countries appears to me to be weak. It is surely a mistake to give so much space to Martin Luther as an educationist. At any rate, it should be pointed out that Luther plays fast and loose with education. Mr. William Dell, in a well-known sermon on "The Trial of Spirits" (1653), quotes most effectively from Luther against "human learning or philosophy." If it be said that Luther's attack was rather on the mediæval universities, and that his remarks, as Mr. Edgar clearly shows, were excellent on the teaching of children, even some of them could be spared, I think, to find room, as Charles Hoole would have done, for an account of Oorderius, Calvin's teacher, "who taught six hundred boys with far more order and silence than many other schoolmasters could keep with thirty or forty only." The section on Loyola is vague, speaking simply of "earnestness and determination," and "shrewdness and wisdom"; whereas in an educational history we should have expected some summary of the Jesuit methods. Of English educationists, Mr. Edgar treats of Colet and

Cardinal Wolsey, but says nothing of Ascham and Mulcaster.

Mr. Edgar forgets, at times, the task on which he is engaged. He has undertaken to relate the history of early Scottish education. Unfortunately, some fact calls to mind a present day problem, and Mr. Edgar at once favours us with his strong view on the matter, to the interruption of his reader who wishes to pursue the history of education. This tendency, together with Mr. Edgar's evident reliance upon other writers for his facts, make it highly probable that, had he begun with what is to be his second volume, an even more valuable work would have been forthcoming, and the experience thus gained would have proved of service for the earlier, and in some ways, more laborious work. In spite of any discounting of the value of the book which may seem to be implied by these remarks, the one clear fact remains that Mr. Edgar has written an interesting history of Scotch education up to the Reformation, from a national point of view, and in connexion with the other intellectual forces at work within the Scottish nation. That was a work which wanted doing, and which remains to be done for nearly all the nations.

FOSTER WATSON.

A POLISH ADMIRAL.

Dzieje Krzysztofa z Arciszewa Arciszewskiego.
Przez Alexandra Kraushar. (St. Petersburg: Br. Rymowicz.)

THIS life of a Polish admiral shows us a phase in the history of the former kingdom, for which few readers are prepared. People do not think of Poland as a naval power; and yet we hear of her fleet during the Thirty Years' War, in which she was so foolish as to become involved at the instigation of the Austrian wife of Sigismund III. M. Kraushar, of Warsaw, in the work which we propose to notice, has sketched the history of a famous Polish naval officer, whose career will, we think, prove interesting to our readers. He belongs to the seventeenth century—that century which saw Poland the scene of so many battles, and produced so many of her most renowned commanders.

Christopher Arciszewski was born in the village of Rogalin, in Great Poland, in 1592. He came of a family of Unitarians, and so attached was his father Elias to these doctrines that we even find him editing a work of Faustin Socinus. But whether Dissidents or Roman Catholics, these Polish noblemen were too often men of violence. From some unexplained cause, the family had to part with a portion of their estates to a certain Caspar Brzezniaki, who, according to some accounts, was of plebeian origin, but had been elevated to the nobility. This loss of his ancestral property rankled in the breast of young Arciszewski; and with the help of confederates he murdered Brzezniaki, in 1621, on the high road as he was going from the diet at Szrodz to Koscian. Hearing a noise, the victim got out of his carriage and was at once set upon. He was dragged to a public gallows that was near—for such erections were at the time permanent ornaments of the roads—and despatched

with shots and stabs. There his corpse was abandoned, after having been mutilated; his tongue was cut out and affixed to one of the posts of the gibbet. The miserable man was offered his life if he would give up the estate, but persisted in his refusal. There was, no doubt, a good deal of lawlessness going on in Poland at this time, but such atrocity as this could not be pardoned even in a noble; and accordingly Christopher and his brother Elias, his confederate, instead of being summarily hanged, as they richly deserved, were banished the country. At a subsequent period of his life, Arciszewski seems to have felt remorse for his crime, and M. Kraushar gives some verses which the penitent composed in Polish.

We soon find the exile offering his services to the Dutch, and sent by them to Brazil, where they were carrying on a war with the Portuguese. Here an active career was opened to him, and he distinguished himself by his bravery in many engagements. In consequence of his naval services, a medal was struck in his honour in Holland in 1637. In 1639 he returned to Amsterdam; and, after some little time, succeeded in getting back to Poland, as the king, Ladislaus IV., was anxious to avail himself of his services in the disturbed state of the country. He was accordingly put in command of the fleet; he is also called *supremus rei tormentariae prefectus, seu artilleriae magister*. One of his chief public services was raising the siege of Lwow, which was closely blockaded by the Cossacks under the redoubted Bogdan Khmelnitki. But now the Poles had not only to contend with their revolted subjects, but with an invasion of the Swedes under Charles Gustavus, because the king persevered in his foolish claim to the Swedish throne. Ladislaus had died, and had been succeeded by his brother John Casimir. Christopher Arciszewski expired at Danzig in 1656, after a long illness, and his body was taken to Leszno to be buried there. But before it could be committed to the earth, the church in which it was temporarily placed was burnt to the ground in a conflagration caused by the enemy, and with it the corpse of the redoubtable Polish admiral was reduced to ashes.

M. Kraushar has succeeded in giving us a finished picture of a remarkable man at a remarkable period of history. Arrogant and unscrupulous, Arciszewski was the very type of the soldier of fortune, as he was also in many respects of the Polish noble. Our author has spared no pains in his monograph, having searched not only the archives of his native country, but also those of Holland. The appendices of the two volumes contain many interesting documents; not the least curious being the Polish papers in the so-called macaronic style, which at that time was popular throughout the country. An excellent portrait is given of Arciszewski, and a very truculent looking person he must have been.

W. R. MORFILL.

NEW NOVELS.

Mr. Tommy Dove, and Other Stories. By Margaret Deland. (Longmans.)

Who Wins, Loses. By Sophia Mary Locks. In 3 vols. (Bentley.)

The Emu's Head. By W. Carlton Daws. In 2 vols. (Ward & Downey.)

Like a Sister. By Madeline Orichton. In 3 vols. (Digby, Long & Co.)

The Princess's Private Secretary. Translated from the Italian of A. G. Barril, by His Honour Judge Stephen. (Digby, Long & Co.)

Emmett Bonlore. By Opie Read. (Sampson Low.)

"THE TAVISTOCK LIBRARY."—*The Doctor's Idol.* By Christian Lys. (Frederick Warne.)

Mr. Tommy Dove is worthy—it is high praise—of Mrs. Deland's reputation. One is apt to fight a little shy of writers who take the local colouring and the spiritual colouring of New England, as their theme. At first they had the charm of freshness; but the emotions dealt with, like the flora of the district, long since became familiar: the horizon is, after all, monotonous and limited. But Mrs. Deland fills it with colour and variety; though she writes of a province, there is nothing provincial in her writing. She never loses sight of the wider ranges of thought and feeling; she gives you the infinitely small illumined by the infinitely great. These stories are not ambitious: they do not approach such difficult emotions as those of *John Ward, Preacher*; but they have something of the same inimitable touch, the exquisite delicacy of background, the clearly defined outlines of the principal situation. *Mr. Tommy Dove* is a masterpiece, an idyl in half-shades and neutral tints. It is a belated romance of autumnal love, springing up slowly in two lives long starved of love, and withering before fruition. Of course, it reminds you of Mr. Denner, though, indeed, it is less pathetic, because the end comes not through death, but simply through want of emotional vitality. For successful love means self-assertion, and is hardly possible to a soul habituated to renounce. This is the gem of the volume; and, though there is life and truth throughout, the remaining stories are not of quite such high interest. "At Whose Door?" and "A Fourth Class Appointment" are the best. The remaining two are studies of city life, and the distinction of Mrs. Deland's pen is not quite so great when she deals with the city. But the central idea of "Elizabeth," the love that disguises itself from itself as sympathy, is strikingly brought out.

Who Wins, Loses is a story of good society, and, consequently, is mostly concerned with ill-assorted marriages. It is impossible to feel much interest in the shallow, selfish people who play the principal parts: they are unattractive, mediocre alike in their sins and their virtues; it does not seem to matter much whether their lives turn out tragedy after all, or merely comedy. Nor is the book a particular success as what it is.

evidently meant to be: a somewhat cynical sketch of English society, viewed from the inside. The writer's vision is not sufficiently acute, nor her pen sufficiently biting for this. But there is a redeeming feature in the portrait of the supposed narrator of the story. Caroline Fletcher—Tantine her friends call her—is of the world worldly: a middle-aged lady with nothing particular to do, and with no higher ambition than to count for something, to influence in one way or another the lives of those with whom she is brought in contact. Her attempts to achieve this, their utter failure, the incalculable harm she does, and her final remorse, are at once diverting and edifying. The character is well conceived, and sustained with considerable skill. By virtue of it a book, otherwise naught, becomes just readable.

Australia is still the unexplored field for the writers of fiction. They flock to it, as adventurers to the gold diggings. On a dark night in Melbourne George Vincent, a bank clerk, rescues a man from two villains who have well-nigh murdered him. In his gratitude, before he dies, the victim presents his preserver with a mysterious cipher, which unfortunately he has not time to interpret. Presently Vincent drifts to Dead Man's Flat, and discovers that the cipher is the key to the hidden treasure of a gang of bushrangers. The two volumes of *The Emu's Head* are occupied, partly with his efforts to unravel the secret, partly with the attempts of the two remaining bushrangers, who are also the Melbourne murderers, to recover the paper, partly with his love affairs. There is a fair girl, whom he loves, and a dark woman, with whom he has flirted. This woman's passionate nature and unscrupulous acts complicate Vincent's fortunes, and almost determine them to tragedy. The story is not particularly meritorious, but it will bear reading when there is nothing else to read.

The sisters of *Like a Sister* are half-sisters, Kathleen and Amy Tredennick. Their characters and their careers are a contrast. Amy, wilful, heedless, passionate of pleasure, is lured into a secret marriage by a theatrically bad man, and suffers accordingly, until, still theatrically, he is precipitated over a cliff. Kathleen, staid, reserved, high-principled, capable of deep feeling, drifts into a misunderstanding, quite improbable, with her lover, and suffers also. She, however, is reserved for ultimate happiness. The tale does not compel conviction; but it is brightly told, and some of the minor characters, notably Mrs. Tredennick and Mr. Venn, are well drawn. The Irish handmaid, Norah Maloney, is also amusing. The scene is laid partly in Scotland, partly in Hong-Kong; and the latter part, probably from the author's own experience, is freshly described.

The Princess's Private Secretary is a disappointing book. You read it with a sense of expectation, but nothing comes of it. The mystery turns out to be merely mist. Indeed, the plot is of the frailest, and one cannot help thinking that the writer was more concerned to produce a picture of Italian society than to tell a story. It is

not a very edifying picture when you get it—princesses, counts, cardinals, all with nothing to do, and spending their time in aimless intrigue, more for the sake of intriguing than for any end to be gained. The centre of all this, the hero, is Dr. Lucio Gualandi, who does nothing, but is finally pitchforked into marrying a girl with whom he has fallen somewhat feebly into love. She is a daughter of the Prince of Valgrama; consequently, it is necessary that Gualandi should be made a banker and a count. That is all the story. The local colouring, though the author is an Italian, is very ineffective in comparison, say, with Marion Crawford's *Saracinesca* or *Sant' Ilario*. This, however, may be partly the effect of a dull and commonplace translation. When will publishers learn that there are very few books capable of being turned from one tongue into another, and very few people competent to turn them?

Emmett Bonlore is proprietor and editor of the *Arkansas Weekly Back Log*. The story is largely occupied with the struggles and ultimate success of that enterprising periodical. In his spare moments Bonlore aspires to, and is finally rewarded with, the hand of Miss Reland Zelwick. The plot is somewhat thin, and also confused; but it is enlivened by side-lights on society and character in the uncivilised, as distinguished from the "decivilised" parts of America. The humours of Colonel Silvan and of Blahead the printer are sufficiently entertaining. Mr. Read is not content, however, without an attempt to touch on the serious sides of life; and this is the part one skips in *Emmett Bonlore*.

The Doctor's Idol is rather a well told tale. It presents itself in the modest gray covers of the Tavistock Library, but there is more stuff in it than in many an ambitious three-decker. The serious interest concerns the love affairs of Maurice Kingsford, a Whitechapel doctor, and Ruth Forsyth, the statuesque daughter of an authority on Hindu mythology. Kingsford has an Hindu servant, Ram Khan, who is in secret an emissary from India in pursuit of a god with eyes of diamonds and a ruby heart, which has come into the doctor's possession. He causes the idol, by means of hidden machinery, to do creepy things at uncanny hours. In his final attempt to secure the prize he nearly murders Ruth Forsyth. The author moralises somewhat, but he writes gracefully and without pretension. An attractive figure in the book is the small street arab Polony, a premature philosopher and the only support of two drunken parents.

E. K. CHAMBERS.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

"UNIVERSITY EXTENSION MANUALS."—*Outlines of English Literature*. By William Renton. (John Murray.) Mr. Renton has written a handbook marked by plentiful evidence of first-hand knowledge of his subject, and by considerable freshness of treatment. Unfortunately, it is marred by certain eccentricities which are at once irritating to the well-informed and seriously misleading to the student. The author has a laudable desire to employ graphic methods in teaching; but his

zeal is not exactly according to knowledge, and he has produced as singular a set of diagrams as ever fell in our way. What is more serious, the necessary symmetry and completeness of the diagrams is obtained by adopting the most fanciful and arbitrary systems of classification, constructed *a priori* with the quaintest indifference to actual fact. Mr. Renton reminds us of a mediaeval schoolman in his reliance on deduction where deduction is most unreliable, in his antiquated psychology, and in his entire devotion to system. All these features, as it seems to us, are exhibited in the diagram on p. 190, which is somewhat simpler than many of the others, and which we should like to transfer to the pages of the ACADEMY if the editor had permitted it. The diagram (which can hardly be an elaborate joke, notwithstanding the insertion of Mr. Roden Noel's name), we do not profess to understand sufficiently to criticise. We cannot even hazard a guess why it is (apparently) placed on one side instead of in an upright position. The faults of the book are not, however, confined to the diagrams and the classifications they illustrate. Here is a specimen of Mr. Renton's exposition. A diagram on p. 201 is explained in this way:

"This divides the artists into two groups, an inner and more powerful, consisting of Dickens and Thackeray, and an outer, consisting of Scott and George Eliot, both the two former and the latter being inversely symmetrical to each other, or tending to excel in divers departments. Hence, as Dickens bears the relation to Thackeray that Scott does to Eliot, he bears the relation to Scott that Thackeray does to Eliot; and this divides the novelists into a lower group and an upper, which happens to coincide not only with the distinction between an earlier group and a later, but with a difference in treatment, that may be symbolised by calling the first the Romantic school, the second the Critical."

Nearly every fault which could be committed by a critic and a teacher is committed here; and the worst of it is that the young University Extensionists are not unlikely to take this pseudo-mathematical language to mean something intelligible, to waste their time and begot their faculties in trying to understand it. The words we have printed in italics are an extraordinary example of courage in applying methods of inference, valid only in the case of quantitative relations, to cases in which there is absolutely no quantitative relation. Here is another combination of doubtful criticism and quasi-mathematical exposition. The author is talking of Shakspeare's general power as an artist, and he says:

"We do not say so much that Shakspeare has this or the other quality as that this or the other quality is 'Shaksperian.' . . . This constitutional quality consists in the spontaneity and pregnancy of Suggestion, combined with variety and harmony of Treatment, or

(s + p) S + (v + h) T.

It is not meant of course, that every part of Shakspeare's work has all these qualities in perfection. His characteristic is that he fulfils conditions, so hard to fulfil individually, so much harder to fulfil simultaneously, more frequently than any other author. Qualities like spontaneity and pregnancy, which the majority of writers have no more chance of reconciling than water has of combining mobility with density, are found combined in Shakspeare, as these physical properties are combined in the rarer element of mercury."

It is a pity that Mr. Renton, who possesses several qualifications for the task he has set himself, has been led into these absurdities by misplaced ingenuity and extravagant love of system.

THE Rev. James Wood's *Dictionary of Quotations* (Frederick Warne) does not profess to be, as Bartlett does, a mere key to familiar or presumed familiar snatches of verse and prose. It is

very fairly styled a book of "phrases, mottoes, maxims, proverbs, definitions, aphorisms, and sayings of wise men, in their bearing on life, literature, speculation, science, art, religion, and morals—especially in the modern aspects of them." The editor is certainly modern in his likings; for, though there is much of Shakspeare and a little of the elder classics, there is also much of Goethe, Carlyle, and Emerson, and a bountiful sprinkling of the happier phrases of living writers. There is this novelty, too, that most, almost all, of the many quotations from foreign authors are given in the original as well as in good idiomatic English. Mr. Wood was perhaps wise in adopting the strict alphabetical order, even though it gives an irritating prominence to *a* and *the*, *der* and *die*, *je* and *le*. The book is, however, not primarily for those who have a keen nose for lines of disputed paternity or misquoted notoriety; nay, very slightly so, for the editor, perhaps rather cruelly, has (except in the case of Shakspeare) refused them even the sop of chapter and verse. The indispensable topical index deserves the highest praise for fulness and accuracy. The whole book, indeed, is so carefully compiled, and contains so much that is not to be had in similar works, that the editorial defence in the preface is superfluous. It is a far cry from Callimachus to Mr. Barrie, and a futile hope that none will be so unmannered as to carp even a little at the labour they themselves could not have faced; yet even these critics will recognise the thoroughness of Mr. Wood's volume, and, with their thumbs, at least, confess its worth.

A Bower of Delights: being interwoven verse and prose from the works of Nicholas Breton. The weaver Alexander B. Grosart. (Elliot Stock.) Dr. Grosart is a hard nut for the student of English literature to crack. One cannot but wish to be grateful to one whose untiring efforts have rescued from oblivion so much that is valuable and interesting in the work of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Nor, on the other hand, can one help feeling that the debt is largely discounted by masses of the most hopeless critical and literary shortcomings. The present writer never opens one of Dr. Grosart's editions without a sense of irritation and revolt at the inaccuracies, at the provincialism, at the impertinences and irrelevancies, which distinguish nearly every page. The present volume is inexcusable; it shows the editor at his worst. The get-up, with its account-book-like page, is unpleasant; the arrangement of the selections is fantastic; and the title is misleading, because Breton did write a "*Bower of Delights*," which is still unpublished, and which certainly has nothing to do with Dr. Grosart's compilation. Nor indeed does one quite see what purpose a volume of selections from Breton is intended to fulfil. He can never become popular, nor would it be desirable, in the interests of public taste, that he should become popular. He wrote a few pretty verses, and a few shrewd bits of prose; but these would find their proper place in more general anthologies. And for the rest, it is only Elizabethan hack-work, of no more interest, except to the professed student, than the hack-work of our own day.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE understand that the late Master of Balliol has bequeathed the copyright of all his writings to the College. We have reason also for hoping that Lord Bowen may be induced to undertake the task of writing his life, from materials in the possession of his executors, Sir William Markby and Sir W. J. Farrar.

THOUGH Sir Hope Grant died eighteen years ago, no authoritative life of him has yet

appeared. This is the more surprising as he left very full journals of the military operations in which he took part. These have been placed in the hands of his former aide-de-camp, Lieut.-Col. Henry Knollys, R.A., who has the advantage of being a practised writer. From these journals and from his correspondence he has compiled two volumes, which will be published shortly by Messrs. Blackwood & Sons, with a portrait, map, and plans.

THE second volume of Mr. J. H. Wylie's elaborate *History of the Reign of Henry IV.* will be published in the course of next month by Messrs. Longmans. The third volume, completing the work, will probably be ready next year.

THE ninth and concluding volume in the series of "*The Queen's Prime Ministers*," published by Messrs. Sampson Low & Co., will be *Earl Russell*. The author is Mr. Stuart J. Reid, who has attempted to describe, not only his long political career, but also his home life and literary friendships.

MR. HENRY VIZETELLY has put together his autobiographical reminiscences, which will be published by Messrs. Kegan Paul, Trench & Co., in two volumes, under the title of *Glances Back through Seventy Years*.

JUDGE O'CONNOR MORRIS's book on Moltke, already announced in the ACADEMY, will contain a critical examination of the strategy of the campaigns of 1866 and 1870.

MESSRS. CASSELL & Co. will publish next month *A King's Hussar*, by Mr. Herbert Compton, being the military memoirs for twenty-five years of a Troop Sergeant-Major of the Fourteenth Hussars.

MISS MARIE CORELLI's new romance will be published by Messrs. Methuen on Monday next. It is entitled *Barabbas: a Dream of the World's Tragedy*; and the scene is laid in Jerusalem, at the time of the Crucifixion.

MESSRS. GRIFFITH, FARRAN & Co. will publish this month a volume of stories by Mrs. L. B. Walford, entitled *A Question of Penmanship*.

MR. ELLIOT STOCK announces a new novel by Mr. John White and Mr. W. Graham Moffat, entitled *What the World is coming to*. The story, we understand, is somewhat on the lines of "*Looking Forward*."

THE Arundel Printing and Publishing Company are about to publish a novel by Mr. L. C. Skeay, entitled *That Mrs. Grundy*.

MESSRS. REMINGTON & Co. will issue next week *Among Boers and Basutos*, by Mrs. Barkly; and a new edition of M. Maxime Du Camp's *Literary Recollections*.

MR. ROBERT RICHARDSON is writing for *Chums*, Messrs. Cassell and Co.'s boys' magazine, a series of Australian adventure stories, of which the heroes are for the most part boys.

CASSELL'S *Illustrated Almanac and Companion for 1894*, to be published on October 25, will contain a complete story, by Mr. Thomas Keyworth, entitled "*The Heir of Hampton Wold*."

MESSRS. W. H. ALLEN & Co. will publish next week a revised edition of *The Life and Duties of a Citizen*, by Mr. J. E. Parrott.

THE demand for Dr. Janet of Harley Street, by Miss Arabella Kenealy, still continues. Messrs. Digby, Long & Co. have just issued a fifth edition.

At the last meeting of the Sette of Odd Volumes, Mr. Richard Le Gallienne was elected a member of that society, over which Mr. Alexander T. Hollingsworth presides. Mr. Le Gallienne is, we believe, the first man of

literary reputation who has joined the Sette. This seems strange in a club of which the name suggests the library, rather than the studio or the laboratory; and yet art and science (in the persons of Henry Moore, Onslow Ford, Wilfrid Ball, Silvanus Thompson, and Francis Elgar) have been hitherto predominant. Mr. Alderman Tyler, the Lord Mayor-elect, joined the club soon after its foundation by Mr. Quaritch, Mr. W. M. Thompson, Mr. Wyman, and Mr. Roberts Brown.

MESSRS. REEVES & TURNER—the publishers of Mr. William Morris, of James Thomson (B.V.), and of the Positivist body—have removed from their well-known house next door to the *Illustrated London News* to the first floor of 5 Wellington-street, Strand, not far from the *Spectator* office.

NEXT Wednesday, at 8 p.m., Mr. Edward Whymper will deliver a lecture at the Birkbeck Institution, entitled "*Twenty Thousand Feet above the Sea*." The lecture will be illustrated with photographs and sketches, shown by the oxy-hydrogen light.

M. LEO S. OLSCHKI, of Venice, has issued a very interesting sale-catalogue of Incunabula, or early printed books. Venice itself is, of course, most numerous represented; but there are also examples of the presses of many other Italian towns, and some fine specimens of works illustrated with miniatures and engravings. A copy of Simoneta's *De Persecutionibus* (Milan, 1492), printed on vellum, is said to be unique. The catalogue is well printed, with careful bibliographical details in French, and has a good index.

THREE noteworthy articles on book-printing and engraving in the Philippine Islands (*Noticias sobre la Imprenta y el Grabado en Filipinas*) by Pardo de Tavera are to be found in the *Revista Contemporanea* for August 30, September 13 and 30. The works catalogued date from 1610 to the present time. We may also draw attention to the valuable series of papers, "*Las Producciones naturales de España*," by Señor de Segovia y Corrales in the same review.

UNIVERSITY JOTTINGS.

FULL term began at Cambridge with the beginning of the present week. At Oxford, men do not "go up" until the end of the week.

AT Oxford, the important chairs of Latin and Greek are both vacant. It is not supposed that the electoral board will find much difficulty in agreeing upon a successor to Prof. Henry Nettleship. The regius professorship of Greek is, of course, in the gift of Mr. Gladstone.

AT Cambridge, the chief loss sustained during the vacation has been the death of Mr. H. D. Darbishire, from whom great things had been hoped for in the most advanced department of comparative philology. We understand that it is proposed to print a small volume of his published and unpublished papers, under the editorship of Prof. R. S. Conway, of Cardiff.

AT Aberdeen, the Chalmers chair of English literature—formed out of the dual professorship held by the late William Minto—still remains vacant. Owing to some objections that have been made to the draft ordinance, and their consequent consideration by the Scottish University Commissioners, it is probable that no appointment can be made before next March.

AT Cambridge, Mr. Austen Leigh, provost of King's, has succeeded Dr. Peile as Vice-Chancellor. Dr. Peile's address (in English), on laying down his office, is printed at length in the *Cambridge University Reporter* for October 3.

THE Bishop of Ripon (Dr. Boyd Carpenter) has been appointed lecturer in pastoral theology at Cambridge for the current academical year. His lectures will be given during next Easter term.

PROF. SAYCE will deliver a public lecture at Oxford, on Wednesday, October 18, upon "The History of Cuneiform Decipherment." Early in the following week, he will leave to spend the winter in Egypt.

Two courses of lectures on numismatics are announced for this term at Cambridge. Prof. Hiddleton, who has not yet vacated the Slade Chair of fine art, is lecturing on "Roman Numismatics"; and Prof. Ridgeway—the new Disney professor of archaeology, who has just been re-elected to a fellowship at Gonville and Caius—is lecturing on "Greek Numismatics."

IN connexion with the Teachers' Training Syndicate at Cambridge, Mr. W. E. Johnson will deliver a course of ten lectures this term on "The Theory of Education."

THE new buildings of Manchester College, Oxford—for thus the old Unitarian Institution, originally founded at Manchester, in 1786, is henceforth to be styled—will be formally inaugurated next week. The opening ceremony will be performed on Wednesday afternoon, by the president, Mr. Henry R. Greg; and, later in the day, a special dedication service will be held in the chapel, when the Rev. H. Enfield Dowson, one of the secretaries, will preach. On Thursday, at noon, the Rev. Dr. James Drummond, the principal, will deliver an address; and in the evening there is to be a conversazione, at which deputations from Harvard University, from the Unitarians of Pennsylvania, from the Hibbert Trust, and from the Presbyterian Board, will be present. We understand that Prof. Jowett had signified his intention of taking part in the proceedings.

PROF. JEBB has been very active during the vacation. Not only did he deliver the inaugural lecture at the Cambridge summer meeting, upon "The Work of the Universities for the Nation, Past and Present," which has been published as a pamphlet by the University Press; but he has also opened this week the session at Mason College, Birmingham, with a discourse on "Classical Studies."

LAST September the University of Leipzig conferred a new diploma on Prof. Max Müller, on the occasion of the fifty years' jubilee of his doctorate. The subject of his original dissertation was an examination of Spinoza's chapter *De Passioibus*. In his new diploma Prof. Max Müller was addressed as:

Philologiae Indicae decus, qui sacros Rigvedae libros amplo Sayanae commentario instructos rimis integros in lucem edere aggressus, interpretationis quoque luculentae praeclearis exhibitis exemplis; item origines formas incrementa Sanscritarum et usioris praesertim aetatis litterarum ingeniosa ratione persecutus, Buddhismi etiam notitia aucta tunc promota, Indicae disciplinae et fundamenta ecit solida et copias amplificavit; nec tamen idem iter grammaticorum coetus se constringens sed pertiorem in campum proventus, de universa linguae scientia deque religionum historia tanta elegantia c solertia deseruit ut cultorum rectorumque omnium plurimorum studia rarum in modum owerit atque adlucuerit, Germanici ingenii inter britannos Indosque fidelis interpres."

Two courses of lectures in archaeology have been arranged for at University College, London, during the present term, by Prof. Reginald Stuart Poole. Prof. Percy Gardner, of Oxford, will deliver eight lectures on "Greek sculpture," on Thursdays, at 5 p.m., beginning on October 19; and Mr. W. St. Chad Bosawen will deliver six lectures on "Chaldean and Assyrian Archaeology," on Mondays, at the same hour, beginning on October 23, to be followed by visits to the British Museum. In addition,

Prof. Poole will himself conduct students over the Greek galleries of the British Museum on Saturdays, at 11.30 a.m., beginning on October 21.

THE following are some of the courses of lectures to be delivered this term at University Hall, Gordon-square—in continuation of the design of the founders of that institution, to make it a school of Biblical criticism, of sociology, and of those branches of literature which are most closely connected with religion and ethics:—Ten lectures on "The Laws of Distribution," by Mr. Philip H. Wicksteed; ten lectures on "Plato and the Republic," by Mr. Bernard Bosanquet; and ten lectures on "The Christology of the New Testament," by Mr. W. E. Addis. We may add that Mr. John Russell is now the warden of University Hall; while Mr. Wicksteed has been given the title of president.

MR. WILFRID A. GILL, of Magdalene College, Cambridge, will deliver a course of lectures at the King's College Department for Ladies (Kensington-square), on "Ethics, Classical and Christian," beginning on Tuesday next, October 17.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

BURNHAM BEECHES.

After a Storm.

THE storm is over, and a thousand gems
Are sparkling 'neath the new-awakened sun
On every spray; the tremulous birch has won
Rare jewels from the rain, her silver stems
Dance sylph-like, decked with fairy diadems,
Before the breeze: the beeches, one by one,
Shake off their tears, as the light whispers run
From tree to tree, rustling the sedge that hems
The glassy pool: the wary moorhen steals
Into the open with her tiny brood
To greet the sun: the blackbird from the wood
Whistles defiance to the sullen peals
Of the retreating thunder—overhead
The great clouds sailing to their western bed.

PAGET TOYNBEE.

OBITUARY.

SIR WILLIAM SMITH, LL.D.

SIR WILLIAM SMITH—for such, it appears, was the title that latterly disguised the man known to all the world as Dr. William Smith—died on October 7, in the eighty-first year of his age.

Probably no author has ever lived a more laborious life, nor one more retired from the world; and few can have received a richer reward—both in money and in the consciousness of having given instruction to successive generations of schoolboys and students. His works, including those to which he only lent his name as editor, form a library of themselves, comprising every branch of classical and Christian history; while he is also understood to have been the inspirer of the series that takes its name from "The Students' Hume." How much he actually wrote himself will, perhaps, never be known—it is certain that the Latin-English and English-Latin Dictionaries were mainly his own handiwork; but as an editor, he stands almost unrivalled in the annals of literature. Beginning with the Dictionary of Greek and Roman Antiquities (1842)—of which a thoroughly revised edition, in two volumes, appeared only a couple of years ago, under other editorship—he also brought out, in a short space of time, the Dictionaries of Greek and Roman Biography and Mythology, and of Greek and Roman Geography. Even those who have never consulted these storehouses of ancient learning must, at least, be familiar with the smaller dictionaries condensed from them. Then, his was undoubtedly the mind that

formed the original plan of the Dictionary of the Bible—the revised edition of which he has not lived to see completed—of the Dictionary of Christian Antiquities, and of the Dictionary of Christian Biography, Literature, Sects, and Doctrines. Compared with such mighty works, it appears almost ludicrous to mention his *Principia Latina*, and the numerous little volumes that make up his Latin, Greek, English, French, German, and Italian Courses. In addition to all this, he has been editor of the *Quarterly Review* since 1867.

The only biographical facts worth recording are: that he was born of Nonconformist parentage, and educated at University College, Gower-street, in its early and palmy days; that Lord Salisbury selected him for the honorary degree of D.C.L. at Oxford, on the occasion of his inauguration as Chancellor in 1870, and further recommended him to the Crown for knighthood when he retired from office last year.

DR. ROBERT PERCEVAL GRAVES.

THE death of Dr. Robert Perceval Graves severs one of the last links between two literary generations. He was born in 1810 in Fitzwilliam-square, Dublin, being the second son of John Crosbie Graves, Chief Magistrate and Chief Commissioner of Police for that city, and Helena Graves (*née* Perceval). His brothers were John Graves, professor of jurisprudence at King's College, London; James Graves, Crown Solicitor for Ireland; and Dr. Charles Graves, Bishop of Limerick. His sister Clarissa became the wife of Leopold von Ranke, the German historian. From a private school, near Bristol, he proceeded to Trinity College, Dublin, where he obtained a classical scholarship, and, after a distinguished career, won the first gold medal in classics. After graduating, he took orders and became curate-in-charge at Bowness, Windermere, where he married Helen, daughter of George Hutchins Bellasis, of Holly Hill. He afterwards took duty at Ambleside, where he lived at Dove's Nest (the house in which his friend, Mrs. Hemans, had previously resided), and became the friend of Wordsworth, Southey, Hartley Coleridge, and the Arnolds, his intimacy with Wordsworth providing materials for an important discourse in the Dublin "Afternoon Lecture" series. Here, too, he entertained Tennyson, having at an earlier period been himself the guest of Sir Walter Scott at Abbotsford. His modesty was no doubt the cause which prevented a man of his great abilities from obtaining the preferment which was justly his due; but as a devoted pastor he won the warm affection of his flock, and the quality of his few printed sermons makes it a matter for regret that a greater number of them were not given to the world. He lived at Windermere until 1864, when his brother Charles, then Dean of the Chapel Royal, induced him to settle in Dublin, where he soon found congenial occupation and not less congenial friends in such men as Sir William Ferguson and Profs. Stokes, Salmon, Ingram, Dowden, and Mahaffy.

On his brother's promotion to the see of Limerick, Mr. Robert Graves was appointed Sub-Dean of the Chapel Royal. But it is by his devoted labours in connexion with the Alexandra College and School that he will be longest remembered in his native city. His portrait, which hangs in the Jellicoe Hall, was presented by the students in 1886; and in an address given by Mr. Graves on that occasion, he said that the welfare of Alexandra College had been the main object of his public life. His first official connexion was his appointment to the Latin chair, which he filled for many years; and the instruction then given by him is gratefully remembered and frequently

alluded to by his old pupils, some of whom are now distinguished scholars. Conjointly with his professorship, he held also the office of secretary, both which posts he resigned on being appointed vice-warden and a member of the council. In these capacities he remained connected with the college till his death.

Alexandra School, too, which was established in 1873 by the council of Alexandra College on the representation of Mrs. Jellicoe, owes much of its success to the wisdom and ever-willing counsel and guidance of Dr. Graves. From its foundation he has continuously held the post of chairman of the committee of education and vice-warden. His capacity for administration, his impartial and clear judgment, and his sympathy with the staff and the pupils, actively shown in many ways, will make his loss deeply felt. The growth of the school to its present large dimensions was a constant satisfaction to him; and in 1889, on the completion of the handsome buildings it now occupies, he made a valuable donation to it of many works of art, busts, statues, and pictures, chosen by him with peculiar appropriateness for the several classrooms.

If, however, the work accomplished for these two institutions may be regarded as a remarkable achievement for a man of Mr. Graves's years, his monumental *Life of Sir William Rowan Hamilton* is a still more noteworthy instance of prolonged mental activity. This has been universally accepted as a masterpiece of biographical research; and the bestowal by his University of an honorary degree of LL.D. was a fit acknowledgment of this work, not less than of his educational services. Few who were present will forget the applause when the Public Orator closed his felicitous panegyric with the words, "Huic puellas quoque plaudere jubeas."

Dr. Graves, the friend of so many poets, might himself have won poetical fame; but his humble estimate of his own powers made him shrink from publication, though he was induced to print privately a few charming sonnets and finely modelled memorial verses. His last literary effort—a collection of the literary remains of William Archer Butler—is still unfinished, but we trust that it may be completed by other hands. To the last Dr. Graves's energy and intellectual vision remained unimpaired, and his nature retained all its freshness and sympathy. Few men could number so many friends of all ages, creeds, and classes; and his loss will be universally deplored in his native city, in which he has for the last thirty years laboured with such devoted zeal and sympathetic wisdom.

MRS. ALEXANDER IRELAND.

The death of Mrs. Alexander Ireland, which took place on October 4, at her residence, Fallowfield, Manchester, will have come not merely as a grief but as a shock to a large circle of friends. For some years her health had been frail, and of late her literary labours had been much interrupted by painful and dangerous illness; but the buoyant resisting power of her courageous and highly vitalised nature had so often victoriously asserted itself, that there seemed reason to hope for a still further prolongation of the triumph of life. It was, however, not to be; and the same week has witnessed the death of Mrs. Ireland and of her old and valued friend, Mr. Ford Madox Brown.

Annie Elizabeth Ireland was a member of a richly endowed family. Her father, Dr. John Nicholson of Penrith, in many ways a remarkable man, was principally known as a distinguished Arabic and Persian scholar; and her brother, Dr. H. A. Nicholson, holds the chair of natural history at the University of

Aberdeen. Mrs. Ireland was, of course, known to the general public only by her writings, and to a smaller circle in London and the North of England by her lectures on the poetry of Browning and other literary subjects; but neither sufficed to do full justice to the brilliance and fascination of her intellectual personality. The lectures probably did more than the books; for Mrs. Ireland possessed in a very remarkable degree the indefinable gift which is called personal magnetism. But only those who had the privilege to be numbered among her friends, and to share the intimacy of familiar converse, could form anything like an adequate conception of a nature so rich in varied charm. Like her father, though of course within a narrower range, Mrs. Ireland was a singularly accomplished linguist; as a painter, she had acquired some measure of technical accomplishment; and she was a genuine musician, adding to interpretative skill the fine technical knowledge displayed in her lectures upon those poems in which Browning treated of his best-loved art.

It was, however, in conversation that Mrs. Ireland's powers were displayed to the fullest extent. She was certainly the most brilliant conversationalist that the present writer has ever known; yet she was singularly free from the weaknesses of ordinary good talkers, for she put as much of herself into her sympathetic listening as into her bright speech. And though she had a marvellous gift of rendering idiosyncrasies or oddities of character, her friends will bear unanimous witness that they never heard from her a single unkind word. Mrs. Ireland did not deal largely with "topics;" her talk was mainly vivid presentment and characterisation of persons or places or incidents, all sharply realised, with just that hint of good-natured caricature which is the best aid to pictorial effectiveness. The dramatic gift was equally manifest in her readings; and to those who can look back to pleasant evenings in the old Ingleswood days, Mrs. Ireland's pathetic rendering of Mr. Austin Dobson's "Good-night, Babette," is among the things not to be forgotten. The sympathies of many will go out to the well-beloved veteran author, Mr. Alexander Ireland, in his great bereavement. J. A. N.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE *Expositor* for October contains a valuable contribution to Gospel criticism by Mr. F. C. Conybeare, who in 1891 collated an Armenian codex of the Gospels, here described. In this MS. the last twelve verses of Mark are given in the same uncial hand as the rest, but separated by the heading, "Ariston Eritzon"—i.e., "Of the presbyter Ariston." Mr. Conybeare ably defends the view that this is the Ariston spoken of by Papias as a disciple of the Lord, and as having either written or delivered orally narratives of the Words of the Lord; and that this ascription is correct. Archdeacon Farrar adopts with modifications Klostermann's not sufficiently known correction of 1 Kings xii. 29, 30 (on the supposed "golden calf" at Dan). Dr. Bruce expounds St. Paul's view of "adoption." Prof. Ramsay treats as learnedly, acutely, and incisively as usual of the First Epistle of Peter. Prof. Roberts discusses the rendering of ἐκδόσεων in John xix. 13, and Dean Chadwick, apologetically, the narrative in Matthew ix. 18, &c.

A NEW FINNISH PUBLICATION.

UNDER the title of *Parasken Runot*, Pastor A. Neovius, well known in Finland as a diligent scholar, has recently begun the publication, in parts, of a series of folk-songs collected by him from Mikiitina Paraskie, a woman who is now

about sixty years of age. As an instance of her phenomenal memory, it is enough to say that the Pastor has taken down from her dictation no less than 1152 songs, 1750 proverbs, and 336 riddles, making a total of 32,676 lines of verse, exclusive of variants. Most of these she learnt in her youth at her natal village, in the Petersburg government, about three miles from the Finnish frontier. She therefore belongs to Ingermanland, and uses its dialect.

The songs in Part I. are such as are used at swinging parties, dances, weddings, and when driving in a sleigh. The first are sung when the young people amuse themselves on large swings holding about a dozen persons. The regulation time for this entertainment is Easter, Whit-Sunday, and every Sunday in summer, but never in winter. The peculiarity of these songs is that they are sung to a slow time, exactly the same as is used for epic songs. The dancing songs, on the other hand, are in quick time, and are followed after each line by an unmeaning refrain which is termed "the spur." One swing-song relates the story of a swallow laying a golden egg on the deck of a warship. The egg rolls into the sea. A smith is commissioned to make a rake to fish it up with. By means of the rake, half the white is brought up and sent to the sky to shine as the moon; half the yolk is similarly sent up to shine as the stars. It is a variant of the creation myth in the first canto of the *Kalevala*. Another swing-song is a variant of "the gigantic oak" episode in the second canto. A third is a variant of the encounter between Väinämöinen and Joukahainen, here called Joukamoinen, in the third canto. A magic song to relieve the pains of childbirth gives the editor an opportunity of comparing it with one taken down in the seventeenth century, and showing how little some of the stock phrases have changed in a space of 225 years.

The editorial notes are often very interesting and instructive. For instance, we now learn that the *Haltia*, genius or guardian spirit can be of either sex, and this on the authority of Paraskie, at whose old home there used to be two *Haltias*. I may here remark that Lencqvist, in his *De superstiti. veter. Fennorum* (1782), equates *Haltia* with the Swedish *Rä*. Dialectally the word is *Råd*, meaning a goblin, the place ruled over by a spirit. It is interesting in this connexion to know that the *gård-råd* or house-goblin, like the *Haltia*, may also be of either sex. But the Swedes know rather more than the Finns; for, according to the former, the *gård-råd* acquires a sex to correspond with that of the first person to light a fire in the house.

I may add that the *Parasken Runot* is extremely well printed, on good paper, and is in every way a credit to the editor and his publisher in Borgå. J. A.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BERNARD, M. *Au pays des dollars*. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 3 fr. 50 c.
 FRICK, O. *Pädagogische u. didaktische Abhandlungen*. 2. Bd. Halle: Waisenhauss. 12 M.
 HERTZ, W. *Die Sage vom Giftnäthen*. München: Franz. 2 M. 40 Pf.
 NEUMANN, Th. *Das moderne Aegypten*. Mit besonderer Rücksicht auf Handel u. Volkswirtschaft. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 8 M.
 SCHACK, A. F. Graf v. *Die englischen Dramatiker vor, neben u. nach Shakespears*. Stuttgart: Cotta. 7 M.
 SOUBIAC, Maurice. *L'Évolution du vers français au dix-septième siècle*. Paris: Hachette. 10 fr.
 STERNBAUGH, L. *Gnomologium Parisinum ineditum*. Appendix Vaticana. Krakau. 8 M.
 WOLFSKEHL, K. *Germanische Werbungssagen*. I. Högström. Jari Apollonius. Darmstadt: Bergsträsser. 1 M.

THEOLOGY.

- KNIE, F. *Die russisch-schismatische Kirche, ihre Lehre u. ihr Cult*. Graz: "Styria." 2 M. 50 Pf.
 VOELTER, D. *Das Problem der Apokalypse*. Freiburg: Mohr. 10 M.

HISTORY, LAW, ETC.

- HERZOG, A. Siècles: l'homme—le constituant. Paris: Bécus.
6 fr.
- KLIMTSERU, K. Der russische Feldzug 1812. Leipzig:
Friedrich. 3 M.
- HEINACH, Fürst. Politische Reden. 7. Bd. 1877—1879.
Stuttgart: Cotta. 8 M.
- KURCKHARDT-BREIDENMANN, Th. Bonifacius Amerbach u. die
Reformation. Basel: Reich. 6 M. 40 Pf.
- LEMOUET et BAZERRES. Le Masque de fer: révélation de la
correspondance chiffrée de Louis XIV. Paris: Firmin-
Didot. 3 fr. 20 c.
- MÜLLER, R. Geschichte des Feldzuges v. 1800 in Ober-
Deutschland, der Schweiz u. Ober-Italien. Frauenfeld:
Huber. 3 M. 60 Pf.
- LAUSCHKE, A. Peter Abälard. Ein Lebensbild. Leipzig:
Breitkopf & Härtel. 6 M.
- LEBER, H. B. v. Unser Reich vor 2000 Jahren. Wien:
Hölder. 2 M. 50 Pf.
- LOISEL, Marcenau de. Aventures de guerre au temps de la
République et du Consulat. Paris: Guillaumin. 7 fr.
50 c.
- SEIBERICH-HEIMFELDEN, J. Andreas Hofer. Leipzig:
Schulze. 2 M.
- CHINO, B. des Papethums Entastehung u. Fall. 1548.
Ueberr. u. versehen v. K. Benrath. Halle: Strien.
1 M. 20 Pf.
- OSTER, J. v. der. Luise Dorothee, Herzogin v. Sachsen-
Gotha. 1732—1767. Leipzig: Breitkopf & Härtel.
7 M. 50 Pf.
- POST, A. H. Grundriss der ethnologischen Jurisprudenz.
1. Bd. Oldenburg: Schulze. 6 M.
- KREWEIER, P. Geschichte der schweizerischen Neutralität.
2. Th. Frauenfeld: Huber. 4 M.
- WENZEL, K. Frhr. v. Wörterbuch des deutschen Ver-
waltungsrechts. 2. Ergänzungsband. Freiburg: Mohr.
10 M.
- MEYER, F. Wittelsbacher Briefe aus den J. 1590 bis 1610.
7. Abthg. München: Franz. 4 M. 20 Pf.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- FISCHER, E. Neue Untersuchungen zur vergleichenden
 Entwicklungsgeschichte u. Systematik der Phalloiden.
 Basel: Georg. 4 M.
 KLETT, Th. Sokrates nach den Xenophontischen Memorabilia.
 Leipzig: Pock. 1 M. 20 Pf.
 KODIS, J. Zur Analyse des Apperceptionsbegriffes. Berlin:
 Calvary. 8 M. 50 Pf.
 KUTZE, O. Revisio generum plantarum secundum leges
 nomenclaturae internationales. Pars III. 1. Leipzig:
 Felix. 10 M.
 ROHN, K. u. E. PAPPERITZ. Lehrbuch der darstellenden
 Geometrie. 1. Bd. Leipzig: Veit. 11 M.
 REPP, F. Pyrrhonische Studien. Freiburg: Fellerer. 5 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- JÜLLING, K. D.** Wege u. Ziele der englischen Philologie.
 Groningen: Wolters. 1 M.
HOLTZMANN, A. Das Mahābhārata u. seine Theile. 3. Bd.
 Kiel: Haeseler. 5 M. 60 Pf.
MUTZBAUER, C. Die Grundlagen der griechischen Tempus-
 lehre u. der homerische Textgebrauch. Strassburg:
 Trübner. 15 M.
SITZGUTH, A. Gesammelte Aufsätze. Freiburg: Mohr. 6 M.
SCHNEDT, R. Die Çukasaṣṭi. Aus d. Sanskrit übers.
 Kiel: Haeseler. 4 M. 60 Pf.
URKUNDEN, ägyptische, aus den k. Museen zu Berlin.
 Griechische Urkunden. 7. Hft. Berlin: Weidmann.
 3 M. 40 Pf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE LATE MASTER OF BALLIOL.

Lyme: Oct. 10, 1893.

Allow me to supplement the necessarily brief notice of the late Master of Balliol, which appeared in the last number of the ACADEMY, with a few words upon one of the most noteworthy and noble features in his character. None of those who in ancient or modern days, like Boethius, have strictly limited their horizon of thought and action to human life, could have more strenuously and constantly than Jowett urged upon his friends, young and old, the paramount duty of work, setting the example himself to the very end. Year after year, laying aside his own peculiar tasks, would he devote many weeks of vacation—after what "unresting, unobtrusive," college labours!—to the daily drudgery of teaching some pupil in whom he saw the capacity for success in his university career and future life, but who was, perhaps, too engrossed during term by the pleasures of the day to do justice to his own ability. Many readers, I think, will remember such instances of encouragement and aid—lessons, like those of Socrates, unpaid for; and some will acknowledge the results with gratitude. Nor were these counsels of advance (always offered with singular affectionate grace), wanting to others, whether pupils or friends, as their lives went by, if he thought they could do some useful thing more. Even upon Lord Tennyson, to

whom for forty years he looked up with admiration and love undeviating, he would press, after the *Idylls* were completed, some further attempt of equal compass.

That solemn warning, Νὺτ γὰρ ἔρχεται, inscribed by Dr. Johnson (whom Jowett loved so justly and so well) upon his watch, when age was approaching, seemed to be ever before the Master. No one, we might perhaps say, can have better earned his *Requiescat in pace*.

F. T. PALGRAVE.

A COMPULSORY MARRIAGE IN CHESHIRE
IN 1544.

Chester: Oct. 4, 1898.

The lately found volume of Depositions in the Bishops' Court at Chester, from July 1548 to March 1550-1, shows several instances of child-marriages and divorces—as of Harie Accaus, of about eight, with Jane his wife, between four and five (No. 67); of Alexander Woodward (under eight) with Cecilie his wife, between ten and eleven (No. 37); of John and Ellen Aynsere, both under twelve. And it also has—besides many other interesting trials—one curious case of a grown-up girl, induced to marry by the threats of her father and mother (the father thrashing her with his walking-staff) and her feeling of politeness to some neighbours, who came three miles to see her married. She evidently felt that she must not disappoint them: so she was accordingly married, and went to her husband's house, but would not let him touch her. He set a watch on her, but she one day took her clothes and ran away, and stopped away more than three years. He then took proceedings to annul the marriage.

In February 1548-9, William Wittoun, of Frodsham, says that he married his wife Alice five years before, in his parish church, and

"that he thinkes verelie that the said Alice his wiff was compellid bie hyr father and mother to marie with hym"; and "that after he hade married the said Alis, as long as she taried with hym, he cold neuer obteyne hyr luff or fauowr; nor yett, be anye feare meanes or foule, the said Alis wold not suffer hym to have carnall knolege with hyr; and often tymes the said Alis has declared to this deponent, that she neuer agreed nor consentid in hyr harte to marie with hym, but bie the manesynge, beytinges, and compulsion off hyr father / and father, this deponent sais, that for a certen space he desired his frendis to wache the said Alis, that she saw not awaie. And as some as the said Alis perceyved that ther was no such street wache laid for hyr, she toke hyr clothis and ran awaie, and has bene from this deponent iij' yeris and more."

Richard Massie, of Budworth, deposes, among other things,

"that the daie befor the said William and Alis were married together, the said Alis told this deponent *that she hade rather the devil had hym, than she wold contract to marie hym; but she most nedis do itt, bie the compulsion off hyr father.*"

Then comes the most important witness, "Margareta Walchwoman, of Budworth," and she

"sais that the daye wich Allis was assured to William Wittoun, she bie no meanes wold haue gone to haue bene assured to the same partie, although the said Alis father and hyr mother did intise and allure hyr bie meanye feare mesurs and promesses, vntill the tyme that the said Alis father did beate hyr with a walkyng staff, and threten othwise to handill hyr, iff she wold not go with hym to the Northwich, to be contracted with the said William Wittoun, and for all that, the said Alis wold not goe with hyr father vntill the tyme that hyr mother did compelle hyr with manesynge wordis and threateningis to go to the Northwich after hyr said father. And father now this deponent sais, that the said Alis told this deponent, after she was assured to the said William, that she wold rume owt off the cuntrey. rather then she

wold marie with the said William ; in so moch, *that* this deponent has seen the said Alis wepe dyuerse tymes, bie cause hyr father wold compelle hyr to marie hym *that* she cold neuer luff / And the daye off the mariage off the said parties, the said Alis wepped bitterlie, as this deponent sais ; and wold not have goen to the church to have bene maried, but lie so longe in hyr bed, vntill ney-bours, *that* dwellid iij' mylis off, came to the mariage to the howse ; and then the said Alis was compellid to rise, and goe to the church to be maried / ”

The wife Alice herself briefly confirms these statements.

F. J. FURNIVALL.

THE WHITEFIELD, BALLYHANK (NO I.) AND
MONATAGGART (NO. II.) OGHAMS, NOW IN
THE NATIONAL MUSEUM OF IRELAND.

Cambridge : Oct. 5, 1893.

Whitefield (I.). The reading of this inscription which is published in *Brash* (p. 191) and elsewhere, is as follows:—

Nocati maqi Maqiret

Maqi mucoi Uddami.

I examined this stone in 1886, and again at the end of last month, and each time satisfied myself that this copy is inaccurate in one respect: the last letter of the first angle contains four scores, not three. This turns the patronymic into *Magirec*. But the inscription ends close to the top of the stone, which has obviously been broken; it is practically certain that a genitive -i termination has been carried off by the fracture (like that of the associated names *Nocati* and *Uddami*); and it is more than probable that a fifth score of the penultimate letter has also gone. This is a conjecture founded on the fact that genitive endings in -ci are rare in Oghams. We thus obtain a name *Magireqi*, which resembles the *Mageragi* of the Pant y Polion inscription, and which is also yielded by one of the Ballintaggart stones in the singular form *Maqqiirigi*. The superfluity of vowels in the latter is not unparalleled; compare *Coribiri* with *Corrbri*. In transliterating the Ballintaggart and similar inscriptions, I give to the consonantal X what I believe to have been its true value—that of *g*. There is no ground for assuming *p* as its value.

Mr. Brash remarks on the uniqueness of the name *Uddami*; Uchadan, Uidren, and Oddach are the nearest equivalents which he can quote. If, however, we read the third Ardmore Ogham in a direction contrary to that hitherto taken, we obtain the identical name in the form *Udama*, which I venture to submit as a possible reading of this inscription.

Whitefield (II.). The engraver, I have no doubt, intended to cut *Alattocelibattigni*; the inscription, however, shifts to the opposite angle at the *n*, which has confused him. In consequence, he has made his inscription end with an unpronounceable and impossible *ggi*. We seem here to have an instance of the patronymic force of *-gni*, to which Mr. Haigh first drew attention (quoting the Todi bilingual inscription, which gives *Trutiknos = Drutifilius*, and the Ogham *Dalagni maqi Dali*). This assumed, the inscription naturally divides into *Alatto Celibattigni*—"A son of C." *Alatto* is of frequent occurrence; and, if we admit *Uvanos = Ivrene* at Killeen Cormac, surely we cannot regard *Celibatt = Colabot* as too violent an identification. The Castletimon inscription, *Netacari Netacayni*, is in the same form. Of course, *-gni*, in the majority of cases, has no special value, but is simply an intrinsic part of the name in the genitive case; it is obvious, for instance, that it cannot be patronymic in such an inscription as *Moddagni maqi Gattigni mucoi Lugoni*.

Ballyhank. For two reasons the received reading of this inscription, *annoqi Vorttigurn*, seems to me open to objection. In the first place, I cannot believe that the surviving friends of the person commemorated would perpetuate, on his tombstone, the stigma involved in *annoqi*, supposing it to bear the meaning it is alleged to bear. In the second place, the name of the deceased is not given on the stone. This fact seems so much opposed to common sense that in itself I would regard it as vitiating this reading, as well as several readings of other texts. Take, for example, the Ballycrovane inscription. We are asked to believe that the friends of a certain "son of Deccedd" took the trouble to drag an obelisk, twenty-five feet in length, up a hill, and to set it up to his memory on the top; and carefully inscribed upon it, not his own name, but that of his father and grandfather! It seems clear that in this and similar inscriptions we must regard the initial *magi* as part of the name; and read the Ballycrovane inscription *Magidecceddus avi Toranias*. At Ballyhank we have not an initial *magi*, but we have another formula, which would probably have been recognised long ago were it not for the tempting *Vorttigurn*. Putting *Vorttigurn* aside, and remembering the Kilcolaght inscription *annm Virvanni tigirn*, we may obtain from the Ballyhank stone *annm Oqivorr tigirn*, which is free from the above objections, and yields connected sense (or, rather, will yield connected sense when we have discovered the true meaning of *annm*). I must confess that I have been unable to find an exact parallel to the name *Oqivorr*; *Oqoli* is the least dissimilar name which suggests itself. It is possible, however, that in the *Ducovaros* of one of the Ballintaggart Oghams we have the same name with the common prefix *Du-* (cf. *Dunocat*) and the genitive *-os* termination.

Monataggart. Unless my eyes greatly deceive me, this monument presents a very singular feature. On that part of the inscribed angle on which the name *Dalagni* appears, the same name, in very minute scores, is repeated. The *d* and *g* are conspicuous, but the *l* and some of the scores of the *n* are faint: none of the vowel-points are visible, which is scarcely astonishing. Both the *d* and the *g* can be easily seen in the facsimile in Sir Samuel Ferguson's "Fasciculus of Prints" (*Trans. R.I.A.*, June 1881); the two scores of the *d* being just above the second score of the *l* in the main inscription, and the *g* immediately preceding the first score of the letter to which it corresponds. I offer no theory as to the meaning or origin of these "minuscules," which I first noticed when examining the stone in 1886; whatever they may be, they seem worth attention. If they be merely accidental scratches in the stone, the coincidence is very extraordinary.

R. A. S. MACALISTER.

THE ETHICS AND ETIQUETTE OF REVIEWING.

London: Oct. 12, 1893.

Last Saturday there appeared in the *Daily News* a leader-review of my recent book, *More English Fairy Tales*, obviously written by a well-known Scots *littérateur*, who is himself the editor of another series of fairy-tale books.

That, under these circumstances, the review should be consistently belittling; that it should recommend, by implication, the other series as containing more romantic tales—all this was, perhaps, only to be expected by the student of human nature. When, however, the reviewer goes on to couple my name with "Australian thieves" in the same sentence—I trust in ignorance of my Australian birth, though I have mentioned the fact in the very book under review—and when, in protesting against my use of Lowland Scotch as a dialect

of English, he continues the imputation by suggesting that I had "faked" the tales derived from the Scotch (which can only mean that the alterations I have made in them were done in order to disguise their origin), I felt that this was carrying the plan of "depreciation" a little beyond the bounds of decency.

I accordingly wrote to the editor of the *Daily News* a protest, which I attempted to make as temperate as possible, and delivered the same at the office of that newspaper early on Sunday evening, asking the editor, in a private note, to do me the justice to allow my repudiation of the serious allegations made by his critic against my literary methods to appear in his columns. No notice has been taken of that appeal: so I venture to trouble you with this statement of facts, which, if not exceptional, reveal a curious code of reviewing in this country, and form a powerful plea in favour of M. Zola's contention for signed criticism in art and literature.

JOSEPH JACOBS.

"VERDIGRIS."

Kew: Oct. 7, 1893.

So long ago as 1847, Sir C. L. Eastlake, in his *Materials for a History of Oil-Painting*, gave Vert de Grèce as the origin of the word "verdigris" (*loc. cit.* i. 118). This derivation was indexed by Lady Eastlake in vol. ii. of the same work (p. 432), which was published in 1869; and it has been generally adopted by English writers on pigments (see my *Chemistry of Paints and Painting*, 1 ed. 1890, p. 178).

A. H. CHURCH.

"DEMIJOHN."

Cambridge: Oct. 5, 1893.

I can add another to the various forms of the name for the large glass bottle, holding several gallons, and covered with wicker, mentioned by Mr. Mayhew. The modern Greek for a demi-john is *dhinitšana*; and there is a town of the same name in Arcadia, though I do not know whether the place is named after the thing, or the thing after the place. In any case, this new form may throw some light on the origin of the word.

ERNEST GARDNER.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SUNDAY, Oct. 15, 4 p.m. South Place Institute: "Corn Milling, Ancient and Modern," by Mr. W. J. Salmon. 7.30 p.m. Ethical: "Hillel and Jesus," by Mr. P. H. Wicksteed.
MONDAY, Oct. 16, 5 p.m. Hellenic: "Some Archaic Vases found on the Acropolis," by Mr. A. G. Bather; "Some Points in the Cult of Asclepius," by Mr. E. F. Benson. 8 p.m. Royal Academy: "Anatomy, the Upper Extremity," II., by Prof. W. Anderson.
TUESDAY, Oct. 17, 6 p.m. London Institution: "The Principles of Commercial Geography applied to the British Empire," III., by Dr. H. E. Mill.
WEDNESDAY, Oct. 18, 8 p.m. Microscopical: "Some Progressive Phases of *Scirillum volutans*," by Dr. E. L. Maddox; "Foraminifera of the Folkestone Gault," by Mr. F. Chapman. 8 p.m. Birkbeck Institution: "Twenty Thousand Feet above the Sea," by Mr. Edward Whymper.
THURSDAY, Oct. 19, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: "Anatomy, the Trunk," by Prof. W. Anderson.

SCIENCE.

THE GERMAN DISCOVERIES AT SINJIRLI.

"MITTHEILUNGEN AUS DEN ORIENTALISCHEN SAMMLUNGEN."—(Heft XI.)—*Ausgrabungen in Sandschirli. I.* (Berlin: Spemann.)

For the last three years scholars have been anxiously awaiting the publication of the official account of the excavations carried on

in Northern Syria for the Oriental Museum at Berlin, and of the important Semitic monuments discovered there. The first part of the publication has now appeared.

Dr. von Luschan, the director of the three expeditions which have been sent out describes the scene of his discoveries as well as the chief monuments that have been disinterred. One of these is a monolith of Esar-haddon, erected soon after his conquest of Egypt; and a special chapter is devoted to it by Prof. Schrader. Among the other monuments are three of the highest possible interest, as they contain inscriptions in relief of a very early date in the Aramaic branch of the Phœnician alphabet. An elaborate chapter upon them is contributed by Prof. Sachau. Besides these monuments, a number of others have been discovered in the well-known style of Hittite art.

The discoveries have been made on two ruined sites of Northern Syria, which are at a short distance from one another. Sinjirli, the more southern, lies at the eastern foot of Mount Amanus, about twenty-three miles north-east of the Gulf of Antioch; Gershin, the other site, being less than five miles to the north-east of it, and surrounded by a almost impassable marsh. The excavations were carried on at Sinjirli, though one of the most important of the monuments—the containing the inscription of Panammu I—was found at Gershin. Like other ancient sites, Sinjirli and Gershin, it is hardly necessary to add, have become huge mounds of rubbish, which cover the remains of temples and palaces of stone.

The ruins of Sinjirli are surrounded by a circular wall with semi-circular towers and three gates, within which is the high ground of the citadel, also surrounded by its own heart-shaped wall. It is within this inner wall that the principal discoveries have been made. They consist of a double gateway on the south side, the walls of which were lined with reliefs in the Hittite style, and where the monolith of Esar-haddon was found; of a sort of barracks of early date; of a "north-eastern palace," which was probably built in the Assyrian period; and of a "western palace" erected in the eighth century B.C. The rest of the *tel* still remains unexplored; and Dr. von Luschan is doubtless right in believing that in this portion of it we must expect to find the monuments which bridge over the chasm between the early Hittite sculptures of the gateway, and the Assyrianised and finished art of the palaces. It may be that a bilingual text, in Hittite hieroglyphs and Aramaic letters, is here awaiting its fortunate discoverer.

The monolith of Esar-haddon gives us new information in regard to the Assyrian conquest of Egypt. It tells us how the Assyrians followed Tirhakah, of Egypt and Ethiopia, from Ishkuri to Memphis, a march of fifteen days, smiting the flying Egyptians day after day, and how Tirhakah himself was five times struck with the point of the spear. It further tells us how Memphis was taken and destroyed after a siege of only half a day, and how Usanakhuru (User-n-Hor), the son of Tirhakah, whose name has not been previously known, was among the captives sent to Assyria.

Perhaps the most interesting point connected with the monolith is that Tirhakah is represented upon it as a negro. Along with another king, whose Syrian dress seems to show that he is Baal of Tyre, he is kneeling before the victorious Easar-haddon, who holds a cord, one end of which is fastened to a hook in the captive's lip.

The Aramaic monuments, if we may so describe them, have already been spoken of in the ACADEMY. Two of them are of great interest. One of these, which was discovered at Gershin, is a dedication to the god Hadad by Panammu I., the son of Qaral, "king of Ya'di." The other, which is of later date and was found in a deserted Turkish cemetery close to Sinjirli, was erected by Bar-Rekeb, the son of Panammu II., the son of Bar-Tsur, in memory of his father, the vassal and tributary of "Tiglath-pileser, king of Assyria," and it was placed under the protection of Hadad, El, Rekeb-el, Shemeah, and all the other deities of Ya'di. Bar-Rekeb states that the Assyrian king had given his father certain cities in the neighbouring state of Gurgum, and that Panammu had been afterwards murdered; the assassins were however punished by Tiglath-pileser, who restored Bar-Rekeb to his father's throne. In a third inscription Bar-Rekeb entitles himself "King of Sama'l, servant of Tiglath-pileser, lord of the four zones."

The cuneiform texts of Tiglath-pileser himself had already made us acquainted with Panammu as well as with the country of Sama'l or Samahla, over which he ruled. The date of the inscription of Bar-Rekeb is thus fixed with precision. And since Panammu I. is referred to in it as a former king, while the forms of the letters which occur in the inscription of Panammu I. are more archaic than those in the inscription of Panammu II., it becomes clear that the first of these inscriptions must be one of the oldest examples of Semitic epigraphy which we possess.

The language of the inscriptions has been a subject of discussion. It seems to be a mixture of Aramaic and Hebrew, the like of which has never been met with before. Whether we are to regard it as Hebraising Aramaic or Aramaising Hebrew is still uncertain; like Sachau, Müller, and Nöldeke, I myself incline towards the former belief. But in any case it shows that in Northern Syria not only was Aramaic spoken in the eighth and ninth centuries B.C., but Hebrew as well. That is to say there must have been a Hebrew-speaking population there; and if I am right in identifying the country of Ya'di with the name of the Yaudá or Jews, who according to the Tel el-Amarna Tablets served in Northern Syria (see ACADEMY, July 1st, 1893, p. 16) this Hebrew-speaking population may have had affinities with the children of Israel. As will be seen from the sixth and last volume of the new series of the "Records of the Past," the cuneiform tablets of Kappadokia indicate that Hebrew as well as Aramaic was known at an early period in the neighbourhood of the Taurus. It is, therefore, significant that the phrase, "Tiglath-pileser, King of

Assyria," is written in the inscriptions precisely as it is in the Old Testament, the name of the Assyrian king being similarly misspelt (Tiglath instead of Tukulti) and "Asshur," being written *plene*. This is strong evidence that the phrase in the Second Book of Kings has been faithfully copied from a contemporary document.

The names of the Sinjirli kings are interesting. While Bar-Tsur and Bar-Rekeb are Semitic, those of Qaral and Panammu cannot be reduced into Semitic forms with any show of philological probability; and Profs. Sachau and Nöldeke are, doubtless, right in comparing the second of them with the Karian name of Panamyés. The names, in fact, reflect the archaeological evidence which indicates that Sinjirli had been conquered or recovered by a Semitic people from earlier Hittite rulers. It is, therefore, significant that, in the inscriptions, the word "Hittite" does not occur; it had been replaced by the Semitic Ya'di and Sama'l.

The names of the divinities mentioned in the inscriptions, which include that of Resheph, are especially interesting. To enter fully into the questions they raise would, however, be out of place here. But I must not omit to notice the evidence afforded by the Hadad-text of a belief in the future existence of the soul. A prayer is offered that "the soul of Panammu may be with" the god, and be united with him (see the translation of Prof. D. H. Müller in his important article on the inscriptions in the *Vienna Oriental Journal*, VII. 1, 2). It is difficult to think that, while the natives of Sinjirli thus believed in a future life, their Jewish kinsfolk had to wait for the Babylonian Exile before they could learn the doctrine.

A. H. SAYCE.

THE INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS OF ANTHROPOLOGY AT CHICAGO.

WE quote the following from *Science*, of New York:—

"The International Congress of Anthropology met at Chicago on Monday, August 28, and held daily morning and evening sessions during the entire week, closing on Saturday, September 2. All the meetings were well attended; and there was more than a full supply of excellent papers on various branches of anthropological science, which frequently elicited animated discussion.

"The session on Monday was opened by the address of the president of the congress, Dr. Daniel G. Brinton, whose subject was 'The Nation as an Element in Anthropology.' It was intended to show the physical, mental, and social changes which take place when man passes from a consanguine or tribal condition of government to that which is national. This transition exerts a profound influence on the physical man, through new laws of marriage and relationship, and on religion, ethics, jurisprudence, and art, through the extension of the intellectual horizon. The goal of such changes, the speaker predicted, will not be reached in nationalism, but in internationalism, and in the supremacy of the individual, as the only proper aim of government. The remainder of the day was taken up with the exhibition of trepanned skulls from ancient Peru, by Señor M. A. Muniz, and explanations of the anthropological laboratories of the Department of Ethnology at the Columbian Exposition, by Drs. Franz Boas, Joseph Jastrow, H. H. Donaldson, and G. M. West. The latter offered a paper of great merit on the anthropometry of North American school children; and Dr. Boas one on the physical anthropology of North

America, the result of very extended measurements.

"Tuesday was devoted to archaeology, principally American. Mr. H. C. Mercer, however, exhibited an artificially flaked stone from the San Isidro gravels, near Madrid, Spain, exhumed by himself, and explained its probable palaeolithic character. Prof. G. H. Perkins read a *résumé* of archaeological investigations in the Champlain Valley; and Prof. Otis T. Mason described in a most interesting manner the mechanical resources invented and developed by the aboriginal toilers of the American continent. The anthropological work at the University of Michigan was sketched by Mr. Harlan J. Smith; Señor Emilio Montes entered a plea for the great antiquity of the civilisation of Peru; and Dr. Carl Lumholtz, just back from his explorations among the cave-dwellers in the Sierra Madre of Chihuahua, described their condition, and exhibited specimens of their industries. The paper which attracted most attention, however, was that of Mrs. Zelia Nuttall on the Mexican calendar system, in which she presented a highly ingenious theory for the solution of this obscure and famous problem, supporting it with lengthy computations and the opinion of competent astronomers. The afternoon was spent in discussing the collection of games in the anthropological building by Dr. Stewart Culin, Capt. J. G. Bourke, and Mr. Frank Cushing.

"The session on Wednesday was devoted to ethnology. It was opened with a paper by the president, Dr. Daniel G. Brinton, on the alleged evidences of ancient contact between America and other continents, in which he categorically denied that any language, art, religion, myth, institution, symbol, or physical peculiarity of the American aborigines could be traced to a foreign source. Miss Alice C. Fletcher and Prof. J. C. Fillmore presented a joint study of native songs and music of great interest. Mr. Walter Hough exhibited and described bark-cloth from various primitive tribes; Mr. G. A. Dorsey related a peculiar observance among the Quichua Indians of Peru; Mrs. French-Sheldon spoke of some curious customs noticed by her among the natives of East Africa; and the Rev. S. D. Peet presented a memoir on secret societies among the wild tribes. The afternoon was spent in discussing the anthropological collections in the U. S. Government Building, Prof. O. T. Mason referring to an industrial exhibit based on linguistic stocks; Mr. W. H. Holmes offering a critical study of the development of flaked-stone implements; Mr. Frank Cushing giving the particulars of a curious Zuni dramatic ceremonial; and Dr. Cyrus Adler reviewing museum collections made to illustrate religious history and ceremonies.

"Thursday morning was assigned to folk-lore. Papers were presented by Mr. W. W. Newell on ritual regarded as a dramatisation of myth; by Dr. Franz Boas on the ritual of the Kwakiutl Indians; by Mr. J. Walter Fewkes on Tusayan ceremonial dramatisation; and by Mr. George Kunz on the folk-lore of precious stones. The afternoon was devoted to the collections of American archaeology in the anthropological building under the care of Prof. F. W. Putnam, who delivered the opening address on the subject. He was followed by Mr. Frank Cushing on the cliff-dwellers; by Mrs. Zelia Nuttall on Mexican archaeology; by Mr. G. A. Dorsey on South American archaeology; and by Mr. E. Volk on cache-finds from ancient village sites in New Jersey.

"Religions was the subject taken up on Friday morning. Dr. Morris Jastrow, jun., began with an explanation of the method and scope of their historical study; Mrs. Sarah Y. Stevenson gave an interesting sketch of an ancient Egyptian rite illustrating a phase of primitive thought; Mrs. Matilda C. Stevenson contributed a chapter in Zuni mythology obtained by personal study on the spot; and Mr. F. Parry read a theory relating to certain elements of religious symbolism. The afternoon was given to discussion of various points in North American ethnology by Prof. O. T. Mason, and to the ethnology of Paraguay by Dr. Emil Hassler.

"The last day, Saturday, was set apart for linguistics, and for reading papers which had been crowded out on previous days. Dr. Daniel

G. Brinton gave a brief review of the present state of our knowledge of American languages, with especial reference to the parts of the continent in which it is deficient. These he chiefly found in Mexico and Central South America. Dr. Boas stated his classification of the languages of the North Pacific coast; Dr. C. Abel illustrated his theory of the affinities of the Egyptian and European languages; Mr. Richardson spoke on the Cameroons of South Africa; Mr. Wildman on the ethnology of the Malay peninsula; and Dr. Jahn on the ethnological collection in the German village at the Fair. The session and the week closed with a dinner in the Midway Pleasure given by the American to the foreign delegates, presided over by Prof. F. W. Putnam and Dr. D. G. Brinton.

"All of the papers mentioned above were read before the congress and discussed as far as time permitted. Besides these, a number were read by title from writers who could not be present. Among them were Mr. Horatio Hale, A. L. Lewis, Dr. A. F. Chamberlain, Dr. F. S. Krauss, M. Raoul de la Grasserie, Dr. F. Jacobsen, Señor C. De la Torre, and others.

"The number of foreign delegates included a fair proportion of those present, and in this respect the congress merited its title as 'international.' Among them may be mentioned Dr. Carl Peters, the Imperial German Commissioner for East Africa; Señor Manuel M. de Peralta, Minister from Costa Rica; Dr. Carl Abel, the well-known Egyptologist; Mr. C. Staniland Wake, of London; Dr. A. Ernst, of Venezuela, &c.

"It was decided to print at an early date the transactions of the congress. They will form a volume of 500 pages, price five dollars, subscriptions for which may be sent to Dr. Franz Boas, secretary, Department of Ethnology, Columbian Exposition, Chicago."

CORRESPONDENCE.

NEW ASOKA INSCRIPTIONS.

Edinburgh: Oct. 10, 1893.

It will interest all Sanskrit scholars to learn that a new inscribed pillar or *Lât* has been discovered in the Nepal Tarai; which, besides the seven well-known Asoka Edicts found on the other *Lâts*, is said to bear two new ones. It was found by Major Jaskaran Singh, a relative of the late Mahârâja of Balrampur, who made an eye copy of the whole. Dr. Führer, the energetic superintendent of the Archaeological Survey in the North Western Provinces, will doubtless endeavour to secure impressions. He communicates a note on the discovery to the *Pioneer* of Sept. 15.

JAS. BURGESS.

THE MEANING OF "BUDECHAITI" IN "THE BATTLE OF ROSNAREE."

Dublin: Sept. 27, 1893.

The word is so written in *LL.*, and, by printing it *bude-chaiti*, I made too free with an utter stranger which I was bound to treat diplomatically.

The passage is as follows:—

"The banquet was served to the nobles of Lochland until they were drunk and right-merry, . . . and they tarried there till the clear time of rising on the morrow. Now Conchobor rose early on the morrow and said (to Cú Chulaind), 'Give the rest of thy banquet to the nobles of Lochland, that they may be *budechaiti*.'"

This word I read: (1) *bude-chaiti* (thank-sent) "fully satisfied"; (2) in the Glossarial Index, "contented with eating"; (3) *budech-aiti*, "thankful-pleasant."

Mr. Stokes, in his very kind and learned review of my book in the *ACADEMY* of July 22, translates *budech-aiti*, "thankful (and) glad."

Mr. John MacNeill of Hazlebrook, Portmarnock, Co. Dublin (whom I believed to be a peerless Irish scribe, till I saw Father Strassmaier's MS. epitome of O'Donovan's Grammar), has, I think, seen the true nature and meaning of the

word. He translates "that they may be the more contented." According to him *budechaiti* is the second comparative form of *budech*, *buidech* gl. contentus. He classes it with *leriti* and *moti* (C. R. na Rig, pp. 4 and 22), *lugaide*, *mesaide*, *ussaite* (Windisch's Dictionary), *lugaiti*, *lugaide*, *erusaite*, *danaite*, *soccomlaite*, *calmaite*, *sonartite*, *duthrachtaigite*, etc. (Atkinson's Glossary).

Mr. MacNeill sees two weak points in his view: first, that we have *ch* in *budechaiti*, instead of the regular *g* of *toisigiu*, *Z²*, 275, and *duthrachtaigite*; secondly, that we have *ai* in place of *i* or *iu* as in *leriti*, *toisigiu*. But, firstly, the *ch* is found nine times in *Z²*: *mindechu*, *tairismechu*, *toisechu*, and *toisigiu*, etc., as well as *toisechem*, *toisegem*, *dilgedchem*; secondly, *Z²* has six comparatives in *a*, which he calls anomalous, and Ascoli regards *letha*, gl. latiore, as "una vera gemma per la serie degli antichissimi comparativi," (Note *Irlandesi*, p. 43.) Besides, the *a* for *u* is well established in Middle-Irish, *córu*, *córa*, etc., as is seen also in the words already quoted from Windisch's and Atkinson's Dictionaries.

E. HOGAN.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE Cambridge University Press are about to publish a series of "Natural Science Manuals," which will cover a wide field, some of the books being adapted for beginners, whilst others deal with special topics and will be useful only to more advanced students. The series is to be divided into two sections, biological and physical. The former, under the general editorship of Mr. Arthur E. Shipley, will include *Invertebrate Palaeontology*, by Mr. H. Woods, demonstrator of palaeobotany at Cambridge; *The Practical Physiology of Plants*, by Mr. Francis Darwin and Mr. E. Hamilton Acton; *Physical Anthropology*, by Prof. Alexander Macalister; *The Vertebrate Skeleton*, by Mr. S. H. Reynolds; *Fossil Plants*, by Mr. A. C. Seward, lecturer in botany; and *An Introduction to the Study of Botany*, by Mr. Francis Darwin. The volumes of the physical series already arranged for include three by Mr. R. T. Glazebrook, assistant director of the Cavendish Laboratory, on *Light and Heat*, *Electricity and Magnetism*, and *Mechanics and Hydrostatics*.

A NEW and enlarged edition of *The Family Physician*, a manual of domestic medicine by physicians and surgeons of the principal London hospitals, will be issued immediately by Messrs. Cassell & Co. in serial form, part 1 being ready on October 25. The work has been reset in bold type, fresh illustrations have been added, many of the articles have been rewritten, and all brought down to the latest date.

MR. LEONARD J. SPENCER, of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, has been appointed to a post in the mineralogical department of the Natural History Museum, Cromwell-road.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

WE quote the following from the *Times*:—

"A collection of Egyptian papyri, recently purchased by subscription for the Geneva Public Library, is being examined by M. Jules Nicole. He has discovered fragments of the *Iliad* and the *Odyssey*, the former comprising portions of Books XI. and XII. presenting great variations from the received text. There is also a passage of Euripides' 'Orestes,' a thousand years older than any MS. hitherto known. M. Nicole has likewise found a didactic elegy on the stars, an idyll on Jupiter and Leda, and historical and scientific compositions. In Christian literature there are liturgical passages, portions of the Bible with or

without commentary, and later documents on Eastern Church History. There is also a letter from a bishop or superior of a monastery to the postal authorities, which asks for horses to be provided for three months for the use of the monks in travelling, 'for they are Orthodox.'"

THE latest (No. 49) of the "Bibliographical Contributions," published from the Library of Harvard University, is a bibliography of Persius, compiled by Mr. Morris H. Morgan, assistant professor of Greek and Latin. It consists of about thirty pages, divided into three parts. The first is a list of printed editions, in chronological order, beginning with half-a-dozen undated editions (all of which, we observe, are in the Spencer Library), and ending with Bücheler's edition of Jahn and the latest revision of Conington. The total number of titles recorded is 328, of which the compiler possesses 65 in his own collection. Then follows a list of translations, arranged alphabetically according to countries and writers. Of English translations (including reprints) there seem to be 30; of French, 45; of German, 36; while Russian, Polish, and Hungarian are also represented, but not Greek. Thirdly, there is a list of writings about Persius, arranged alphabetically by author. This is composed mainly of German programmes, and articles in German philological reviews. England is represented only by a few references to the *Classical Review* and the *Journal of Philology*. This last list is specially intended to assist the work of classical seminars, and most of the works mentioned are to be found in the Library of Harvard.

Corrigendum.—In Prof. Kuno Meyer's letter in the *ACADEMY* of October 7, p. 292, col. 1, for "Celtairdichil Diarmata," read "Celtair dichil Diarmata"—i.e., Dermot's Garment of Protection, the title of a hymn, in which the protection of a great number of saints is invoked. Cf. LBr. p. 262b, 5:

"Celtair Diarmata dom ditin (diten Jcs.)."

FINE ART.

THE SOUTH KENSINGTON MUSEUM.

SOME few years ago, the Museum, not altogether spontaneously, but with manifest gain to students and the public, was induced to correct a number of glaring inaccuracies in the description and classification of examples of Italian sculpture, both originals and copies, forming part of its vast collections. Now, again, a good many errors have crept in, which it appears the more useful to point out, since the series of originals, casts, and painted reproductions grows from day to day, and the works brought together—as a rule with good taste and soundness of judgment—should, with proper care, afford the stay-at-home student and amateur unsurpassed opportunities of studying Italian art from its birth to its maturity.

Where so much has already been done, it seems a pity that there should apparently be such a disinclination on the part of the authorities to take note of the developments of modern criticism on the one hand, and of the actual whereabouts of the examples, reproductions of which are displayed in the great halls of the Museum, on the other.

It is not easy to understand on what grounds those responsible in the matter have persisted during the last three years in putting forward as "by Lorenzo di Mariano (Il Marrina), about 1500," the famous holy-water basin of the Siena Duomo, executed with its fellow in 1462-3, by a considerably earlier and much more characteristic Siennese sculptor, Antonio Federighi—the one of Quercia's successors who approached him most nearly. A genuine work of Il Marrina is the "*Pieta*" here

shown, from the celebrated Tabernacle in the church of Fontegiusta at Siena, bearing date 1517. More than half a century separates the two works, which have nothing save the style of the earlier Renaissance in common.

The bronze "Crucifixion" in low relief, from the Museo Nazionale of Florence, has manifestly nothing to do with Antonio Pollajuolo, to whom it is here ascribed; but, both technically and by the dramatic passion with which the subject is presented, proves its affiliation to the school of Donatello. By some it is given to Agostino di Duccio, by others to Bertoldo; by none any longer, save by the Museo Nazionale itself, to Pollajuolo.

The "Madonna and Child" (1890-37), here ascribed to Donatello, is now very generally recognised as a typical work of Desiderio da Settignano: it is an often repeated relief, the best original of which—in marble, enriched with some slight gilding—is in the picture gallery of Turin. The South Kensington Museum possesses another cast of the same subject (866-1891), taken from a painted terra-cotta of less than first-rate execution. Again, the "Madonna and Child with Angels" (1869, No. 7), the original of which belongs to the Emperor of Russia, has no claim whatever to be considered as a work of Donatello, to whom here it is still unhesitatingly ascribed. It shows far more affinity to the style in similar works of Antonio Rossellino. And yet again, the very inferior "Madonna and Child," from the Via delle Donne in Florence (1890-40), has even less right to be put down as "attributed to Donatello": its affinities are with the school of Verrocchio.

Two busts, of which reproductions are here, represent beyond all question the same person, and are, as to the head at any rate, practically identical. These are the *gesso* from the Earl of Wemyss's collection, formerly known as "Lucrezia Borgia," and now called "A Florentine Girl"; and the stone bust in the Berlin Museum described as "A Young Princess of Urbino," and attributed, with something approaching certainty, to Desiderio da Settignano. To place these two portraits almost side by side, while retaining the divergent descriptions, is a manifest absurdity. Let the one or the other be chosen, and the relation of the two pieces to each other be pointed out.

The "Angel holding a Candlestick," from the *Arca di San Domenico*, in the church of that saint at Bologna, is no longer attributed, as is here still asserted, to the youth of Michelangelo, but to its rightful author, Niccolò dell'Arca—the sculptor of the greater portion of the shrine. It is the *other* angel, the one which balances it on the opposite side of the shrine, and is of more massive style and bolder execution, that has for a long time past—not, however, without some dissentient voices—been ascribed to Michelangelo.

The beautiful Tabernacle from the desecrated conventual church of Sta. Chiara is ascribed to Desiderio da Settignano—and no doubt correctly—on the strength of its striking resemblance to the more elaborate work in the right transept of S. Lorenzo at Florence. But why is the date given as "about 1480," when elsewhere in the galleries the date of this sculptor's death is correctly stated as 1464? The great "St. George," of Donatello, is no longer to be found "on the exterior of Or' Sanmichele, Florence"; it now occupies a post of honour in the Donatello gallery of the Bargello, where it has been joined by the master's *Marzocco* from the Palazzo Vecchio. Copies in bronze now fill up the places formerly occupied by these typical works of the mighty Florentine. The two beautiful singing-galleries, executed by Donatello and Luca della Robbia respectively for the Duomo of Florence, are now no longer shown in the Museo Nazionale, but in the new

museum of Sta. Maria del Fiore, specially arranged to receive them, and containing also, among other treasures, the great silver altar-front from S. Giovanni, with *repoussé* reliefs by Pollajuolo and Verrocchio.

It is incorrect to state, as the authorities persist in doing, that the bronze, "St. John the Baptist" of Donatello was "formerly in the Duomo of Siena." Not only was it formerly there, but it still remains the crowning ornament of the chapel of the saint, for which it was executed in 1457.

Much might be said, too, on the subject of the attributions maintained with regard to various originals forming part of the Museum collection. But here the question of individual appreciation comes in; and it may fairly be argued that the authorities are entitled to their own opinion, in all cases where ascriptions have not absolutely been proved to be erroneous.

CLAUDE PHILLIPS.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

It is announced that Sir George Reid has resigned the presidency of the Royal Scottish Academy, to which he was elected, little more than two years ago, on the death of Sir W. Fettes Douglas.

THERE will be opened next week, at the Japanese Gallery in New Bond-street, a second series of drawings by the Japanese artist, Watanebe Seitei, consisting of landscapes, birds, fish, and flowers.

MESSRS. W. GRIGGS & SONS propose to issue a selection of views, reproduced in photocolotype, from the large collection of negatives in the India Office, illustrative of ancient buildings, sculptures, &c., from all parts of India. These photographs form the most valuable illustrations of the art history, architecture, and mythology of India, and will be of the highest importance for university and art libraries, oriental institutes, &c. The selection of the examples has been entrusted to Dr. James Burgess, formerly director-general of the Archaeological Survey of India. Three portfolios of 150 plates each will be issued at intervals of twelve months, if not less than 25 sets are subscribed for at once, at a cost of £10 for each portfolio.

THE first general meeting of the Hellenic Society for the session 1893-4, will be held at 22, Albemarle-street on Monday next, October 16, at 5 p.m. The papers to be read are: "Some Archaic Bronzes found on the Athenian Acropolis," by Mr. A. G. Bather; and "Some Points in the Cult of Asclepius," by Mr. E. F. Benson.

THE publication of the book on *Greek Vase Paintings*, by Miss Harrison and Mr. D. S. McCall, already announced, has been postponed till later in the season, owing to the great difficulty that has been experienced in collecting the materials for so exhaustive a work.

WE regret to have to record the death of Mr. Ford Madox Brown, which took place, rather suddenly, on October 6, in the seventy-third year of his age. Though practically unknown to the visitors of West-end exhibitions, the name of this veteran historical painter will find its due place in any future history of Victorian art. He was one of those whose genius was stimulated by the competition for the cartoons at Westminster Hall. Somewhat later, his enthusiasm for art, his technical experience, and the nobility of his character exercised a predominant influence upon those who formed the Pre-Raphaelite movement, though he was never one of the Brotherhood, nor was his practice akin to theirs. Great part of his later life was passed

at Manchester, where he decorated the town hall with a series of twelve magnificent frescoes, of which the last was finished this very year. His finest canvas, entitled "Work," was also purchased for the public art gallery of that city; and it was at the Manchester Exhibition of 1887 that the most representative collection of his pictures was brought together. Though deeply affected by the loss of his only son—now several years ago—he has continued to the last to exhibit an heroic example of fidelity to the artistic and ethical ideals of his youth. Grand as his work was, to those who were privileged to know him, the man himself appeared yet grander, embodying the mediæval combination of craftsman, teacher, and citizen.

MUSIC.

TWO BOOKS ON WAGNER.

Wagner and his Works. By H. T. Finck. In 2 vols. (Grevel.)

L'Art de Richard Wagner. L'Œuvre Poétique. Par Alfred Ernst. (Paris: Plon.)

OF books about Wagner there is no end. But the art theories which he promulgated are of such immense importance, and his art work, in which—as in that of Beethoven—one can trace the steady growth of genius, are of such intense interest, that thought and the expression of thought is necessarily provoked.

Mr. Finck, referring to the many short Wagner biographies before the public, is of opinion that his life requires "a thousand pages for adequate treatment." The phrase is somewhat indefinite, but probably we may consider Mr. Finck's two volumes of over 1000 pages as representing his idea of adequate size. For our part we think his book somewhat long, not because of its thousand pages, but because all the matter might have been compressed within smaller space. Many adjectives—such as "thrilling," of which our author is particularly fond—might have been left out to advantage. Admirers of Wagner, as a rule, make lavish use of adjectives and adverbs; but readers who sympathise with the sentiments expressed do not need them, while to the scoffing enemy they form offensive padding. Mr. Finck also devotes too much space to Wagner's critics. "Have we not a right," he says in his preface, "to a little fun at their expense?" We would not rob Mr. Finck of any fun; but his quotations weary, because some are the words of men of little note, and because they teach nothing new. The opposition of critics to new manifestations of genius is an old complaint. The critical mind has to set up standards with which the new is compared; the creative mind has only to receive. Hence Liszt and Spohr felt the power of the new message, while it was still opposed by the chief professional critics of the day. "No man can serve two masters"; and the stronger the attachment of some of the most learned critics to those whom perhaps they have been taught to revere from childhood, the harder it is for them to understand the new comer; for them the matured genius of the old masters shines with greater splendour than that of the undeveloped, or only partially developed, master. Up to a certain point, indeed, opposition is a test of sincerity. If one might venture to compare small things with great, the opposition of critics to what is new, and the lack of sympathy and comprehension shown by men of genius towards their most illustrious contemporaries, proceeds from a very similar cause: the critics are prejudiced in favour of the old, the men of genius in favour of themselves. "Disdain and hate of genius," "ignorance," "vanity" are terms which should not be hurled at critics indiscriminately.

But Mr. Finck's book, though not perfect, contains an enormous quantity of interesting material—descriptions of Wagner's music-dramas and writings, comments, criticisms, quotations from letters, biography, &c. There is something of everything, and a careful reader of these volumes will learn much about Wagner, the man and the artist.

Wagner's opinions of other composers are given at some length, and they are certainly most instructive. His silence concerning Verdi is remarkable. His remark that Bach only works for himself, "only occasionally does it seem as if he were playing something for his wife," is as neat as it is true. The verbal comments on Schubert must not be taken too seriously; we doubt whether Wagner would have deliberately put them into print. Mr. Finck gives some of the plums from "Judaism in Music." Here is one: "Meyerbeer is a composer whose function was not so much to corrupt popular taste, as to take advantage of a taste already corrupted for his benefit."

M. Alfred Ernst has written a volume of over five hundred pages on the poetry of Wagner, and proposes to do as much for the music; but the two are so intimately connected in the works of the Baireuth master, that discussion on the one necessitates occasional mention of the other. Our author, however, has made as good a division as was possible. M. Ernst is a great admirer of Wagner, and has made a deep study of his works. With his admiration we are in full sympathy; but we cannot help feeling that here and there he has minimised defects and magnified excellences, and thus, to some extent, weakened his thoughtful utterances and critical comments.

For instance, he is right in declaring the soul to be the principle of dramatic action, but scarcely so in stating that exterior events—the outward manifestations of inward feeling—are only of indirect value. Again he says: "La réduction des moyens extérieurs à leur minimum est généralement une marque de supériorité dramatique." And thus the psychological action of "Tristan" is praised without stint. This music-drama is one of the wonders of art, but scarcely a model: it errs on the side of subjectivity. The very fault of the drama gives to it its earnestness, its intensity; but the inward conflict is out of proportion to the outward action. So, again, M. Ernst tries to protect with his shield a weak spot in the "Nibelungen," though not very successfully. The importance of Wotan in the scheme of the trilogy, on which M. Ernst lays great stress, may be fully conceded; but yet friends and foes of Wagner cannot help at times feeling in sympathy with Mime, who, when honoured with a visit from the loquacious god, exclaims (in an aside):

"How shall I be rid of this rogue."

Our author, referring to the scenes between Wotan and Fricka and Wotan and Brünnhilde in the second act of the "Walkyrie," declares that they are "belles, profondes, nécessaires à l'économie dramatique et à la signification du Ring." Even admitting their necessity—which in the case of the former seems open to question—surely an impartial critic would complain of their length. But M. Ernst is length-blind. Masterpieces, he tells us, "ne sont jamais longs, au moins pour les âmes capables de les comprendre." But an impartial critic should acknowledge "longeurs," even though he be disposed to qualify them as "heavenly." It is puerile, says M. Ernst, to reproach Wagner for what is admitted in the oratorios of Bach and the last works of Beethoven. To discuss Bach's oratorios here is impossible; but this much may be said, that the comparison between Bach's oratorios and Wagner's music-dramas is altogether unsuit-

able, while Beethoven's lengths, as compared with Wagner's, are insignificant.

We have laid emphasis on what we consider the weak points of the book, because M. Ernst has a powerful pen and a good cause, and a little healthy criticism can only add strength to both. As a rule, genius has faults as well as merits, and both are great; the former show off the latter, as sinners show off saints.

Our author remarks on the marked contrast between ordinary libretti and Wagner's opera poems. There were, it is true, honourable exceptions, but some sentimental love tale formed the basis of the Italian operas of that day; while Wagner, though by no means excluding the powerful element of love, attempted the solution of deep problems of life, of salvation for man—"salut réel pour le chrétien, symbolique pour l'homme qui ne croit pas," as M. Ernst forcibly puts it. He devotes a special chapter to the religious character of Wagner's art, and points out that the Christian solution of life is more or less ("Tristan" proves somewhat of a stumbling-block) clearly indicated in all his works—most clearly in "Parsifal." Indian philosophy attracted him, the pessimism of Schopenhauer fascinated him for a time, but Wagner was essentially, says M. Ernst, Christian at heart. And our author, who considers the Christian solution of life "la seule claire, la seule complète, logique jusque dans le mystère, merveilleusement adaptée à notre nature," quotes from a "Souvenir" by Villiers de l'Isle-d'Adam, published in the *Revue Wagnérienne* of 1887, words which seem to show that Wagner did not put on the Christian cloak merely for aesthetic purposes, but that he was a sincere follower of the Great Teacher.

M. Ernst, in his "Transformation et Création" chapters describes at some length the sources whence Wagner drew the subject-matter for his dramas, and in many instances, shows how he copied actual words and sentences. At first blush, it seems as if this indebtedness detracted from Wagner's originality; but careful examination will show that what he borrowed was returned with full interest: he gave back much more than he received. In his younger days Heine's "Der Salon" fell, by chance, into his hands; and in that volume there was, as it were, a panoramic view of his future artistic career. It contained the story of the Flying Dutchman, of Venus and Tannhäuser, and legends of Norns and Walkyries.

The second part of the volume is particularly interesting. M. Ernst here discusses the various personages of Wagner's music dramas, and

groups them, at times, in a very striking manner. For instance, chapter v. is headed:—

"Erik.—Wolfram.—Marke.—Hans Sachs."

Erik, the faithful lover, was abandoned by Senta: this was the first and imperfect sketch "d'un grand type humain." Wolfram loved Elsa, and in vain; but his noble nature enabled him to sacrifice his own feelings on the altar of friendship. Sorrow and disappointment gave birth to generous instincts in King Marke; while noble-hearted Sachs renounces his dream of happiness with Eva, and opens to Walther "Parnass und Paradies." These thoughts M. Ernst expands in an eloquent manner.

Again, Parsifal is compared with other Wagnerian heroes. Tannhäuser, passing from one extreme to another, obtained supernatural pardon at the hour of death; Lohengrin discovered the union of celestial and human love to be impossible; and, after mention of Tristan, Siegfried, and Sachs, Parsifal is named as having found peace in this world by renunciation, simplicity, and purity of heart. "Great is the prestige of desire, but greater is the power of renunciation" were the words with which Wagner originally ended the poem of Parsifal.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE THEORY OF MUSICAL EXPRESSION.

Bezhill-on-Sea: Oct. 11, 1893.

In the ACADEMY of September 30, a correspondent charges Dr. Hugo Riemann with claiming the credit to himself for formulating, under the name of "Agogics," a theory of musical expression which had been already expounded by M. de Lussy.

A brief account, by Prof. Ordenstein, of Dr. Riemann's work, with a bibliography, will be found appended to his *Katechismus der Phrasierung*. From this it would appear that Dr. Riemann had begun to write as early as 1873; that M. de Lussy was much indebted to him for his *Traité de la Notation Musicale* (Prof. Ordenstein calls it a plagiarism simply), and in sending him his *Traité de l'Expression*, acknowledged his obligations to Dr. Riemann.

It is clear, therefore, that Dr. Riemann's *Dynamik und Agogik* must not be taken apart, but as a development of the general theory he had begun to expound in 1873. M. de Lussy's merits will presumably be discussed by him in a future Part of the Dictionary.

J. W. MUR.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST,

Were awarded the Grand Diploma of Honour—Highest Award for Irish Damask Table Linen, Edinburgh, 1890.
Two Prize Medals, Paris, 1889.

IRISH DAMASK TABLE AND HOUSE LINEN.

Fish Napkins, 2s. 11d. per doz. Dinner Napkins, 5s. 6d. per doz. Table
Cloths, 3 yds. square, 2s. 11d. 2½ yds. by 3 yds., 5s. 11d. each. Kitchen
Table Cloths, 11½d. each. Strong Huckaback Towels, 4s. 6d. per doz.
Frisled Linen Pillow Cases, from 1s. 2½d. each.



IRISH CAMBRIC

Embroidered Handkerchiefs, in all the latest styles, from 1s. to 30s. each.

Children's Bordered, 1s. 3d. per doz.
Ladies' " 2s. 3d. "
Gentlemen's " 3s. 3d. "

Hemstitched:
Ladies', 2s. 9d. per doz.
Gents', 3s. 11d. "

IRISH LINEN

Illustrated Price-Lists and Samples Post Free to any part of the World.

COLLARS, CUFFS, SHIRTS.

COLLARS: Ladies' and Children's 8-fold, 3s. 6d. per doz. Gents' 4-fold, 4s. 11d. per doz.
CUFFS for Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children, from 5s. 11d. per doz.

Best quality long-cloth Shirts, 4-fold
Linen Fronts, 35s. 6d. half-dozen.
(To measure 2s. extra.)

BY SPECIAL
APPOINTMENTS TO
THE QUEEN AND
EMPERESS FREDERICK
OF GERMANY.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1893.

No. 1120, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Life of Sir Richard Burton. By his Wife Isabel, Lady Burton. In 2 vols. (Chapman & Hall.)

THE question the reviewer asks himself concerning most biographies is, Was this man's life worth writing? And usually the answer is that it was not: that the preservation of his memory had been better attained by a magazine article or a few lines of truthful epitaph. Yet the mania for writing biographies—and publishing them, which is worse—is on the increase. Many a good man's memory is drowned in fathomless volumes, from which it will never be restored.

But Sir Richard Burton deserved a full record of his career, if ever man did. Concerning him the question is, Who was best fitted to compile the memorial? A biography is the most difficult of books to make; for it is easy enough to invent material, but not so easy to sift and choose from that which lies to hand. And half the value of a biography is gone—despite the evidence of Boswell—directly there is the slightest undue glorification of the hero, or faintest show of bias for or against him. Assuredly, Burton's enemies were bitter enough, and his friends enthusiastic enough, to make the choice of a biographer terribly difficult. Lady Burton has attempted to solve the problem in her own way, and not without success. The volumes are strange in arrangement, often confusing, unduly eulogistic—Burton was one of the few who needed no superlatives—and, in spite of their bulk, incomplete. But she, with special knowledge and untiring zeal, has made a brave effort to accomplish a task she held as sacred. With all shortcomings, the volumes are not unworthy of the man they are designed to honour. Another *Life* will probably be necessary some day—shorter, clearer, written in a more judicious and discriminating spirit; but the present work will always possess a peculiar and fascinating value.

No man of modern times lived a life so full of romance as Burton. To find his parallel we must turn to the careers of the Elizabethan heroes, notably Sir Walter Raleigh. For Burton was something more than a "gentleman adventurer." He was at once poet—as the *Kasidah*, wisely quoted by Lady Burton in full, shows beyond cavil—historian, traveller, profound oriental scholar, and soldier. Even his faults, often virtues in uncongenial surroundings, were those of the Elizabethan age; and his failures were due almost entirely to the fact that he had to live, not

under the patronage of Gloriana, but in our nineteenth century.

The first volume, in every sense the more valuable, contains a hundred pages of autobiography, dictated by Burton to his wife during his last voyage to India. Nowhere in all the thousand pages devoted to his history is the man so clearly revealed as in this section. He gives us a charmingly spirited account of his boyhood, passed in continental towns; and many passages, like the following description of society at Tours, are not only interesting in themselves, but show that he began to observe men and places keenly at an early age:

"At that period a host of these little colonies were scattered over the continent nearest England; in fact, an oasis of Anglo-Saxondom in a desert of continentalism, somewhat like the society of English county towns as it was in 1800, not as it is now, where society is confined to the parson, dentist, surgeon, general practitioners, the barbers, and the lawyers. . . . The English of these little colonies were intensely patriotic, and cared comparatively little for party politics. They stuck to their own church because it was their own church, and they knew as much about the Catholics at their very doors as the average Englishman does of the Hindu. Moreover, they honestly called themselves Protestants in those days, and the French called themselves Catholics. There was no quibble about 'their being Anglo-Catholics and the others Roman Catholics.' They subscribed liberally to the church, and did not disdain to act as churchwardens. They kept a sharp look out upon the parson, and one of your modern High Church Protestants or Puseyites or Ritualists would have got the sack after his first sermon."

Burton's Oxford career was not really unsuccessful, though his early training ill fitted him to understand or submit to college discipline. After being present at "the disgraceful scene of a race-ordinary," he was "sent down"; and he left the university defiantly driving a tandem, and kissing his hand "to the pretty girls." It was only when he began his military duties in Sind that his work became thoroughly congenial to him. His early years in India laid the foundation very firmly of his astonishing career. He acquired at this time that vast store of Oriental learning which caused the Somalis to say of him, at a later period, "Here comes the Shaykh who knows knowledge." Disguised as Mirza Abdullah the Bushiri, he gained a greater insight into Eastern life and character than any European before or since.

"Sometimes the Mirza passed the evening in a mosque, listening to the ragged students who, stretched at full length with their stomachs on the dusty floor, and their arms supporting their head, mumbled out Arabic from the thumb, soiled, and tattered pages of theology upon which a dim oil lamp shed its scanty ray, or he sat debating the niceties of faith with the long-bearded, shaven-pated, bleary-eyed, and stolid-faced *genus loci*, the *Mullah*. At other times, when in merrier mood, he entered uninvited the first door whence issued the sound of music and dance—a clean turban and a polite bow are the best 'tickets for soup' the East knows; or he played chess with some native friend; or he consorted with the hemp drinkers and opium eaters in the *estaminets*; or he visited the Mrs. Gadabouts and Go-betweens, who made matches among the Faithful, and gathered from them

a precious budget of private history and domestic scandal."

But Burton's life was an uninterrupted record of failure dogging the heels of success. The one man in India fully fitted, as he deserved to be by untiring and health-breaking study, to act as interpreter in the Multan campaign, he was passed over in favour of a man who "knows [only] Hindustani."

He left Sind and made his wonderful journey to Meccah, recorded in two brave volumes. Soon after his return from the birthplace of Mahomet followed the expedition to Harar, one of the most striking chapters of perilous travel in the book of African romance. Either of these exploits would have made the fortune of an ordinary man. But it was Burton's misfortune, partly through his own fault, to reap but seldom the full meed of success.

On his return, he volunteered for service in the Crimea, and joined Beaton's Horse; but here, as in India, he saw no fighting, though he gave plenty of proofs of his soldierly qualities. When peace was declared, he again started for Africa.

The melancholy quarrel that estranged him from Speke, his lieutenant, need not be referred to in detail. Lady Burton refers to it too often, and I think too bitterly. Burton's own elegy on Speke's firm supporter, Murchison—"I respect the silence of a newly-made grave"—and his reticence on the subject after Speke's death, show clearly how he would have liked his biographer to treat the matter. Moreover, Burton's services as an explorer are honestly enough recognised now. And as he was fighting with some one or other all his life, it is difficult to believe that the blame must always be visited entirely on his antagonist.

Burton's next mission was a dangerous one. He went, bearing presents and warnings, to Gaelele, King of Dahomey. He has written a full account of his visit to the country of the Amazons, giving us the history of the reigning dynasty, and a masterly exposition of the peculiar customs and religion of the people. He was, as usual, inadequately rewarded when his business was done, receiving a petty consulship in Brazil. He was completely lost at San Paulo. Though he did good work, it was work that could have been accomplished by any industrious man of average intelligence. His time of service in South America is the most barren and uninteresting part of his career.

Burton's great chance seemed to have come when he was given Damascus. Yet both he and his friends were doomed to disappointment. There is no doubt that his recall was the result of untoward circumstances combining against him. But Burton did not understand the Western mind as well as he did the Eastern. The extraordinary Shasli episode; his troubles with Rashid Pasha about the Druses; his severe and just, but somewhat tactlessly contrived, measures against the Jewish usurers—were sufficient to make his recall, at first sight, seem necessary to those who only knew the East through Blue-books. That he was vilely insulted in the manner of it is certain. Where it is easy

to agree with Lady Burton is in condemning the authorities for not offering her husband Teheran or Tangier after the Damascus problem was fully unravelled, as it was with the disgrace and downfall, a month later, of Rashid. That such a man as Burton should have been reduced to his last £15 is a burning scandal to the country whose interests he strove so gallantly to serve. His entire fitness for an Eastern post is demonstrated by the respect the natives of all classes and divisions felt for him, and the fear and love he awakened in his subordinates. Mr. Palmer, the famous Orientalist, at this time wrote to the *Civil Service Gazette* a letter which effectually disposes of all objections to Burton's merits as an Eastern consul.

"The Mahomedans," he writes, "whose fanatical aversion to Capt. Burton is the ostensible pretext for his recall, have been holding mass meetings, and even praying publicly in the mosques that God will send him back to them. Letters are flowing in every day from village sheikhs and Bedouin chiefs asking that he may return to Damascus, as there is no one else to whom they can appeal for help or succour."

To place Burton, as he finally was placed, at Trieste, was to banish him. And the exile must have been doubly bitter because he was almost on the threshold of his beloved East, and every week saw the Austrian Lloyd steamers steering for Alexandria and the rising sun. How valuable his services would have been his marvellous letter to Lord Salisbury on the Egyptian question shows. With almost brutal directness he begins "Annex Egypt." It is calculated to horrify a good many people who only know the Khedive's dominions as the place of the Sphinx, the Pyramids, and Shepperd's Hotel. But by those who have lived in the country and realise its importance to us, and who know how the *fellahin* feel towards our rule, it will probably be considered very seriously indeed: more especially when the plan for annexation that Burton designed is carefully studied and its masterly details thoroughly understood.

But from Trieste we got *Camoens* and *The Thousand Nights and a Night*, so that the loss was balanced by two great gains.

The second volume, dealing with Burton's life at the Austrian port, is far too long, and too full of trivial incidents, cuttings from cheap journals, and opinions and speeches of people of little importance even in their own day. It may be true, as Lady Burton says, that "these scraps of information will interest many people"; but their inclusion is none the less a mistake. Still, there are plenty of good stories and characteristic touches, for which we are grateful. The letter, addressed "to the Council," Burton received from a drunken English sailor, who had been robbed and imprisoned, is only one of a dozen anecdotes equally good:

"Burtin

"i am hin trobel, kum & let me haout.

"TIM TROUNCER."

It is a pity that Lady Burton devotes so large a space to her husband's searches for

gold. For though in many ways these expeditions, especially to Midian, were valuable, one cannot help feeling that the soldier, scholar, and poet suffered loss of dignity in working for company promoters who reaped all the benefits. Burton himself gained nothing from these trips except pecuniary losses he could ill afford.

But I have said enough to show how profoundly interesting the work is. No book that comes before the public can escape criticism; nor is it right that it should. Yet there are some books, and this is emphatically one, that cannot fairly be judged by the ordinary standards. To Lady Burton herself the task of writing her husband's life meant something more than the mere composing of a biography. It was a task very sacred in her eyes, and to appreciate her work fully the religious feeling that inspired its composition cannot be ignored. It is impossible not to feel irritated at times; it is equally impossible not to be awed into silence by the solemn and audacious manner of her style. These pages of hers open out to us a new side of Burton's character, a side which no stranger could ever understand, and which it were impertinence to attempt to criticise. The mystical leanings, the regular see-saw from Sufi-ism to Catholicism, the superstitions that made up an appreciable part of his character, only she could explain to us. Her work, despite portentous faults, is remarkable, and has a value beyond price. The critic, in despair, can only say to her, in the words of Burton's splendid *Kasidah*:

"From self-approval seek applause: what ken
not men thou kenneest, thou!
Spurn every idol others raise: before thine own
ideal bow."

And the most prosaic and least indulgent reader is forced to acknowledge that we have here revealed to us the man as he was. There can no longer be any doubt, if, indeed, there ever was any doubt, that England lost in him one of the bravest and noblest of her sons. And it will be remembered always with sorrow that he was treated with scant courtesy during his life and insulted with meagre honours. But

"In days to come, days slow to dawn, when
wisdom deigns to dwell with men,
These echoes of a voice long stilled haply shall
wake responsive strains;
Wend now thy way with brow serene, fear not
thy humble tale to tell;
The whispers of the desert wind, the tinkling of
the camel's bell."

PERCY ADDLESHAW.

Songs of the Common Day. By Chas. G. D. Roberts. (Longmans.)

Of the younger Canadian poets none has won so widespread and, it may be said at once, so deserved a repute as Prof. Charles Roberts. His name has of late been as familiar in the literary world of the United States as in Canada; while in this country, which is, after all, from the trans-Atlantic point of view, merely the metropolitan section of the English race, he is known as the author of *In Divers Tones* and other verse of high quality. Among his compatriots are some six or eight writers in prose and verse whose claims should not

be overlooked. But while no Canadian can evoke the lyric note with such subtle and original music as Mr. Bliss Carman, so there is none who, as a sonnet-writer, can be compared with Mr. Roberts. In this poetic *genre*, indeed, he has few equals among living poets. It seems to me that here he has found himself, though he is not less the music-maker in slow lyrical measures, decasyllabic quatrains, and stanzas. This, too, in face of the fact that the most noteworthy poem in *Songs of the Common Day* is not a sonnet, but a lengthy elegiac ode. But, in the main, his poetic individuality stands most clearly revealed in his sonnets. He is a "pre-Raphaelite" in exactitude of observation; and it is this unflinching realism in the painting of details—a realism closely akin to that of Guy de Maupassant in its quality of directness—that is at once his strength and his weakness. As a rule, this quality gives verve and beauty to his sonnets; but it sometimes happens that a lyric of a shorter and swifter movement is handicapped by some touch of pictorial yet not poetic observation. As an observer of that "diurnal round of common things" which has been pronounced to be the worthiest realm for the poet, the writer of *Songs of the Common Day* stands almost alone. If we compare his work with that of some of our younger nature-poets, we find in it not only evidence of a keener pictorial sense, but also of that scientifically exact vision which, combined with poetic insight and emotion, we discern in the prose writings of nature-students such as Richard Jefferies, Mr. Grant Allen, and "A Son of the Marshes." How true to nature, how masterly in their austere simplicity, are sonnets such as (to name but a few) "The Sower," "The Cow Pasture," "When Milking Time is Done," "The Fir Woods," "The Pea Fields," "The Summer Pool."

"I see the harsh, wind-ridden, eastward hill,
By the red cattle pastured, blanched with dew:
The small, mossed hillocks where the clay gets
through;
The grey webs woven on milk-weed tops at will,
The sparse, pale grasses flicker, and are still,
The empty flats yearn seaward. All the view
Is naked to the horizon's utmost blue;
And the bleak spaces stir me with strange thrill."
"With sky-bright clamour the live brooks sparkle
and run.
Freed flocks confer about the farmstead ways.
The air's a wine of dreams and shining haze,
Beaded with bird-notes thin — for Spring's
begun!"

"The noons o'erbrim
The windless hollow of its iris'd strand
With mote-thick sun and water-breathing
bland."

"This smell of home and honey on the breeze,
This shimmer of sunshine woven in white and
pink . . .
Sweet, sweet and strange across the ancient
trees."

The book abounds in lines like these, so that one has a sense at last of sun-swept uplands, fresh wind, and meadow fragrance, while also it is as though one smelt the "kye comin' hame" to old orcharded home-steads, or the bean-fields' odours in the twilight, or the evening breeze coming up from the salt marshes of Tantramar. Two of the finest of Mr. Roberts's descriptive sonnets, "The Sower" and "The Potato

Harvest," are familiar to readers in this country in anthologies; so I select two others from those where the poet-observer rather than the painter-observer has re-created for us that which appealed so strongly to himself.

A VESPER SONNET.

"The violet eve is like a waveless stream
Celestial, from the rapt horizon's brink,
Assuaging day with the diviner drink
Of temperate ecstasy, and dews, and dream.
The wine-warm dusks, that brim the valley,
gleam
With here and there a lonely casement. Cease
The impetuous purples from the sky of peace,
Like God's mood in tranquillity supreme.
"The encircling uplands east and west lie clear
In their aerial amber, threaded fine—
Where bush-fires gnaw the bramble-thickets
sere—
With furtive scarlet. Through the hush benign
One white-throat voices, till the stars appear,
The benediction of the Thought Divine."

THE PEA-FIELDS.

"These are the fields of light, and laughing air,
And yellow butterflies and foraging bees,
And whitish, wayward, blossoms winged as
these,
And pale green tangles like a seamaid's hair.
Pale, pale the blue, but pure beyond compare,
And pale the sparkle of the far-off seas,
A shimmer like these fluttering slopes of peas,
And pale the open landscape everywhere.
"From fence to fence a perfumed breath exhales
O'er the bright pallor of the well-loved fields—
My fields of Tantramar in summer-time;
And, scorning the poor feed their pasture yields,
Up from the bushy lots the cattle climb,
To gaze with longing through the grey, mossed
rails."

How fine also "The Fir Woods":

"The wash of endless waves is in their tops . . .
These are my gates of wonder, surged about
By tumult of tossed bough and rocking crest . . .
This green and humming gloom that wraps my
rest."

It is when his diction is most simple that Prof. Roberts is at his best. When, consciously or unconsciously, he is Rossetian, his style becomes laboured, and charged with inversions—to which, it may be added, he is addicted—as, for example, even in such fine lines as

"And no shade mitigates the day's white scorn.
These serious acres vast no groves adorn;
But giant trunks, bleak shapes that once were
trees,
Tower naked, unassuaged of rain or breeze,
Their stern grey isolation grimly borne."

Rossetti, also, surely inspired the sonnet "Tides." At any rate one seems to hear an echo in

"Where shadowless to the sky the marsh expands,
And the noonheats must scar them, and the
drought . . .
Yet soon for them the solacing tide returns
To quench their thirst of longing. Ah, not so . . .

And in parched channel still the shrunk stream
mourns";

and the music of the sonnet, "On Giorgione's Venetian Pastoral," seems to linger in

"Through the still dusk how sighs the ebb-tide
out
Reluctant for the reed-beds! Down the sands
It washes. Hark! beyond the wan grey strand's
Low limits how the winding channels grieve,
Aware the evasive waters soon will leave
Them void and waste where . . ."

Perhaps even more attractive than the
sonnets, and certainly not less beautiful, if

on the whole less distinctive, are many of the lyrics of life and love, and nature and dream, and the lovely ballad-poem "Tantramar." It is, however, in "Ave!" the noble ode written last year for the centenary of Shelley's birth, that Mr. Roberts measures himself with the chiefs in lyrical mastery. This lofty strain to ". . . the avatar Of Song, Love, Dream, Desire, and Liberty" is conceived from first to last, and wrought throughout, with all the white-light fervour of creative emotion. The salt tides of the marshes of Tantramar blend their music with the noise of the sea over against Casa Magni—

"Mourn, Mediterranean waters, mourn
In a affluent purple down your golden shore!"
but the strain is all the sweeter and subtler and more strangely new and enthralling. These *Songs of the Common Day*,

"The common waters, the familiar woods,
And the great hills' inviolate solitudes,"

should certainly not be ignored. Let Mr. Roberts himself plead, in his own dainty prelude:

"Across the fog the moon lies fair,
Transfused with ghostly amethyst,
O white night, charm to wonderment,
The cattle in the mist!

"Thy touch, O grave Mysteriarch,
Makes dull, familiar things divine.
O grant of Thy revealing gift
Be some small portion mine!

"Make thou my vision sane and clear,
That I may see what beauty clings
In common forms, and find the soul
Of unregarded things!"

WILLIAM SHARP.

THE HUNDRED DAYS.

1815—*La Première Restauration, Le Retour de l'île d'Elbe, Les Cent Jours.* Par Henry Houssaye. (Paris: Perrin.)

It is no wonder that this volume should have had an immediate and universal success in France. The career of Napoleon, like the story of the French Revolution, is again exercising its old fascination, and in its new shape is arousing the interest of thousands, whose former attitude of weary toleration for oft-repeated falsehoods and tinsel rhetoric was only too well justified. The school of historical searchers, whose labours in the archives and careful examination of both printed and MS. documents have caused the story of the Revolution to be entirely re-written, are also doing good work for its sequel, the story of Napoleon. The nonsensical rigmaroles of irresponsible writers, who delighted in drawing on their imagination, and in expanding the anecdotes of untrustworthy compilers of personal memoirs and the tittle-tattle of French salons into what they were pleased to call histories, are being rapidly replaced by sober narratives, based on a careful weighing of evidence and comparison of documents. The elaborate volumes of rhetoricians, who sought to discover justification for their own *a priori* theories instead of the truth, are being consigned to the limbo of forgotten fiction, and the admired authors of the past generation are rightly neglected by the students of the present day. Unfortunately, Englishmen are only

just beginning to perceive that the sober truth, soberly told, is more interesting and more instructive than the most highly coloured romance, which chances to be called a history, in the case of their own country; and years will probably elapse before they are ready to give up their belief in the legends which have long passed current with regard to the most striking period of modern French history.

M. Henry Houssaye's excellent volume on the campaign of 1814 in France and the fall of Napoleon's empire proved that he was well fitted to deal with the history of an exceptionally difficult period. He possesses the rare power of discrimination in sifting his material, as well as diligence in collecting information; he can discount the tendencies of official documents as well as of popular rumours, reported in contemporary pamphlets and journals; and he has the candour on every page to give references to his authorities, so that his power of weighing evidence can be freely tested. His opinions are stated as opinions only, so that they can be followed or not, according to the reader's taste; while his facts are not hacked into shape to fit his opinions, as is too often the case with earlier writers. This is high praise; but it is given after careful examination, and deliberately. The present writer has been recently engaged in going over, though not on such an extended scale as M. Henry Houssaye, the very same ground, and has, therefore, if he may be permitted to say so, some justification in forming and stating his judgment of M. Houssaye's book.

The interest of the events of the year 1815 in France, and, therefore, of M. Houssaye's volume, is to be found rather in the attitude of the French people than in the actual proceedings of Napoleon himself. There have been many histories of Napoleon, many biographies, elaborate eulogies in numerous volumes, analyses of his curious temperament, violent denunciations of his actions, careful descriptions of his military and civil achievements; but there has never been written a truthful history of France during the Consulate and Empire. It has been too readily assumed that France was entirely absorbed by the great Corsican, and the universal interest felt in the personality of the man has overridden the importance of studying the attitude of the nation. But the time has come when the historical interest of the period may be regarded as apart from, or side by side with, the biography of the individual; and it is daily becoming more apparent that Napoleon's marvellous career was the result of circumstances more than of his genius: his first military successes were won by the superb army, which the events of the French Revolution had bequeathed to him, and it was on the basis of his military successes that he erected his power in France and in Europe. When he had consumed the *Grande Armée*, that power crumbled away. In his previous volume, "1814," M. Houssaye showed that France declined to support Napoleon against Europe in arms, and that the revolutionary *élan* which had made her successful against all her foes in 1794 was not to be called into existence

twenty years later, in spite of the invasion of the fatherland, for the maintenance of the authority of the Emperor. Since that was the case in 1814, how came it that in 1815 France welcomed Napoleon on his return from Elba? What were the causes which led to his being enabled to establish himself again at the Tuileries, and once more to find himself at the head of a French army?

This is the first problem which M. Houssaye endeavours to solve, and he does so by a sketch of the ill-advised measures of the Bourbons—both king and princes. His account contains nothing absolutely new; but it is singularly well arranged, and lays, from documentary authority, special weight on the manifestations in the provinces against the government of the Restoration. The second part of his volume is devoted to the story of Napoleon's triumphal march to Paris; but he carefully resists the temptation of occupying himself solely with the central figure of this romantic episode. He occupies his space instead with an examination of the attitude of the French people, and with a description of the failure of all efforts at opposition; and thus makes Napoleon's return to Paris an intelligible event instead of an incomprehensible romance. The third part is devoted to a study of the events of the Hundred Days in Paris, and particularly the curiously un-Napoleonic attempt to found a liberal empire. Such a conception was utterly opposed to the nature of Napoleon: years of arbitrary rule, even when tempered by a few months' exile, do not form a good training for a constitutional monarch. The Liberals of France must have felt this; and it is no wonder that the concessions of the Additional Act were received with but lukewarm enthusiasm, and failed to strengthen the position of the emperor. The state of feeling in France during the Hundred Days is admirably depicted by M. Houssaye. From the mass of documents he has examined and analysed, he has been able to draw up a view of the state of opinion in France in 1815—not only of the state of opinion in Paris, but throughout the provinces—which forms the most valuable portion of his original work. It is impossible to sum up his conclusions in a few lines; but all who take an interest in the history of the *annus mirabilis*, which closed the transition period between eighteenth century and modern Europe, should study it for themselves. M. Houssaye concludes by promising a second volume, consisting, like the first, of three parts, on Waterloo, the Second Restoration, and the White Terror.

Enough has been said to show that this is a very remarkable production of the great French historical school of the present day. It is not so much its intrinsic value as a history, as its scientific method, that leaves the reader of 1815 impressed with a sense of its author's high qualifications for the work he has undertaken. The first sentences of his preface eloquently establish his point of view; and they are well worthy of reproduction, though they must necessarily lose some of their picturesque directness in a translation.

"Monarchs, captains and ministers," he says,

"are not the only personages in history. The people and the army have also played their part. In this book, which is not so much a chapter in the life of the Emperor as a history of France during a tragic year, I have tried to paint the sentiments of the Frenchmen of 1815, and to mark their action on events. Napoleon, Louis XVIII., Talleyrand, Fouché, Ney, Davout, and Carnot remain in front of the stage; but not far from them can be seen the peasants, bourgeois, workmen, and soldiers, just as in the Greek drama the chorus of old men or of warriors can be seen near Ajax and Agamemnon. In order to free myself before commencing my work of all prejudices, I endeavoured to forget the little I already knew about the Restoration and the Hundred Days. I set myself to learn in the different archives this page of the history of France, as if it had been as entirely unknown to me as the chronicle of the Emperors of China. In the midst of the crumpled, yellow papers, of which some, written on the very field of battle, seemed yet to bear the smell of powder upon them, I have seen men and things being reborn before me. Under this direct impression, my opinions have been formed from day to day, have been repeatedly modified, and finally fixed and established, thanks to the multitude of my documents, and the concordance of the majority of my witnesses."

H. MORSE STEPHENS.

The Gospel of Paul. By Charles Carroll Everett, Professor of Theology in Harvard University and Dean of the Harvard Divinity School. (James Clarke.)

THE author of this work proposes what he believes to be a new interpretation of Paul's doctrine of the atonement. The popular, or substitutionary, view, he shows, is founded on a theory of sacrifice which, though universally received a quarter of a century ago, has since been completely exploded. The punitive theory of sacrifice, he contends, has no foundation whatever in the known facts of man's religious development. The first sacrifices of meat and wine were, in fact, neither more nor less than food and drink offered to the gods, with a view to their propitiation, and in no case was the victim regarded as taking the place of the worshipper and suffering in his stead. Had this been so, the greater the suffering and sorrow exhibited the more effectual would have been the atonement, whereas sacrifices, among the heathen, were usually accompanied by music and dancing and other signs of rejoicing; while, even when the victims were human beings, care was taken that no sounds of weeping should be heard. Among the Hebrews the permission, in the case of a poor man, to substitute an offering of flour for an animal sufficiently demonstrates the absence of the vicarious idea; and it is certainly a striking fact, and one which has given considerable trouble to evangelical writers, that in the only case in which there is express mention of anyone's sins being transferred to an animal—viz., the scapegoat—that animal is not slain, but sent alive into the wilderness. In short, whether among the Hebrews or the heathen, the sacrificial victim was not an accursed thing, but a holy thing; whereas, according to Paul, Christ, in being suspended on a cross, was made "a curse for us." And here precisely is the expression which Prof.

Everett seizes upon to explain Paul's theory: "Christ redeemed us from the curse of the law, having been made a curse for us; for it is written, Cursed is everyone that hangeth on a tree." (Gal. iii. 13). The great error of the commentators, he contends, lies in not taking Paul's words literally enough; and these words, as being the plainest statement we have on the subject, ought to be used to explain those which are more abstract. Christ, the perfectly righteous, having been accursed by the law, is henceforth under the law no more. The law having disowned Him and cast Him out, has for Him ceased to exist. It has no more power over Him, and neither has it over those who through faith are identified with Him, who, like Paul, have been "crucified with Christ." And as a consequence all sins against the law are remitted. The law itself, indeed, having been abolished, offences against it must of course pass away of themselves. Thus the law became the means of its own destruction, and the Christian could say, "I through the law am dead to the law." Such is the plain meaning of these words, in accordance with which all other expressions referring to the same subject, which are mostly of a symbolic or figurative kind, are to be explained; whereas in the traditional view there is nothing to explain why the law should be abolished.

I am by no means sure that there is anything in this view to explain it. Because the law, in pronouncing a curse upon a certain class of persons, inadvertently included in that curse one guilty of no offence, even though he were the Messiah Himself, was the law therefore to be rendered invalid in all its details? Even if such a conclusion was not impossible to Rabbinical casuistry, at least there seems to be no logical connexion between the two things; and the notion that the law, by condemning an innocent person, over-reached itself and so wrought its own destruction, bears altogether too close a resemblance to the old patristic and mediaeval superstition about the devil having lost his hold on the human race in consequence of his having mistaken the Son of God for a mortal and put him to death. Paul surely never ceased to believe that the law was in its origin and nature divine. What he believed about it was that it was for a temporary purpose, and that when the time was come for the fulfilment of the earlier promise, it would cease to be valid. At the same time, one might agree with Prof. Everett's interpretation of this particular passage—which I observe is entirely that of Dr. Drummond in his little book on the Galatians—without making it exhaustive of Paul's whole doctrine of atonement. Prof. Everett tries hard to reconcile his theory with other passages in Paul's Epistles, and in the writings of the Pauline school, such as the great passage in the Romans—"Whom God hath set forth to be a propitiation through faith in His blood," &c.—but not, to my mind, quite successfully. And he does not notice at all, "Christ, our pass-over, is sacrificed for us," nor the post-Pauline, "Behold the Lamb of God, which

take away the sin of the world." It is, indeed, a strong point in his favour, and one which he is quite justified in pressing, that what has been called the traditional view of the atonement is, in reality, comparatively modern. It was quite unknown to the Fathers, and did not assume any definite shape till after Anselm, whose doctrine was simply the Catholic doctrine of merit in its extreme form. At the same time, it may be suggested that a high doctrine of sacrifice may well have grown up in silence among the Jews during the four pre-Christian centuries. Whether there is positive evidence that this was so I must leave it to others more learned in Jewish antiquities to say; but the principle so broadly announced in the New Testament, that "without shedding of blood there is no remission of sins," can scarcely be a purely Christian one.

Prof. Everett's view of Paul's theory of the atonement involves a rather curious but very interesting view of the same Apostle's doctrine of election, which I may just notice. Paul did not, for a moment, believe that God had, from all eternity, elected certain persons to salvation, and passed the rest by, as the Westminster Catechism teaches. He taught that God had chosen certain persons, as "vessels of dishonour," to perform the dishonourable but necessary work of putting the Messiah to death, whereby the world might be saved. But this was not incompatible with the salvation of those persons. Paul, sometimes, seems to teach the doctrine of universal salvation, and his doctrine of election is not inconsistent with it.

On the whole, Prof. Everett's book possesses considerable interest, and his theory is an ingenious one, and very ably sustained. With these remarks, however, I must now leave it to the judgment of Pauline students. It will be interesting to notice how it is received by Pileiderer and others who take the purely objective view of Paul's theology, without any desire to force it into conformity with their personal creed. No doubt it will attract the attention of such critics.

ROBERT B. DRUMMOND.

NEW NOVELS.

Catrina: a Sequel to "Kidnapped"; being Memoirs of the Further Adventures of David Balfour at Home and Abroad. By Robert Louis Stevenson. (Cassells.)

The Transgression of Terence Clancy. By Harold Vallings. In 3 vols. (Bentley.)

For One Season Only. By Mrs. Robert Jocelyn. In 3 vols. (White.)

The Heirloom; or, the Descent of Vernwood Manor. By T. Duthie-Lisle. In 3 vols. (Gay & Bird.)

Can this be Love? By Mrs. Parr. (Longmans.)

December Roses. By Mrs. Campbell Praed. (Bristol: Arrowsmith.)

My Village. By R. Menzies Fergusson. (Digby, Long & Co.)

THAT Mr. Stevenson has named his recent novel after the name of a woman is in itself a sign of a new departure. Indeed,

except in *Prince Otto*, he has not yet made so elaborate a study of a woman's character as this; for elaborate this study is, as elaborate as may be in the case of the autobiography of another person. Love of the spirited young maiden, Catriona, divides with his allegiance to Alan Breck and his sense of his own honour the heart of David Balfour of Shaws. David himself—not the daring, open-hearted boy we left in *Kidnapped*, but the older, self-conscious product of a five years' development in Mr. Stevenson's brain—tells the story, so that the woman is, after all, objective and not subjective. She first appears as the devoted daughter of James More, son to Rob Roy, then languishing in Edinburgh Castle; she ends by casting her father forth for ever. Seeing that the story is mainly one of adventure, and that the gradual change in Catriona's sentiments cannot be given in thoughts and feelings, but only in their half-complete outward and visible realisations, her portrait is admirable. Yet in fewer words, and in far less careful touches, we have a portrait quite as vivid and appealing of Barbara Grant, the brilliant, audacious, clever, kind-hearted, and beautiful daughter of Prestongrange, the Lord Advocate. Of the other characters, Prestongrange himself, as unscrupulous and scheming as his colleagues, but with a heart that may be reached now and then, is one of the most striking and original. Alan Breck, always inimitable, comes upon the scene as an old friend and an old favourite. His humour is as rich, his daring as great, his resourcefulness as boundless, as when we first knew him. David has made a distinct advance. As a boy he was somewhat precocious; as a young man he talks and acts with a wisdom that exceeds his years; but, to use a phrase of his own, he was "made so." The extreme carefulness of Mr. Stevenson's style gives its own charm to the book, and it is a charm which the quaint Scotticisms accentuate. The adventures move with accustomed fire and spirit, and are as much out of the common as ever; but perhaps the most fascinating chapters, for purely human and domestic interest—new to Mr. Stevenson, by-the-by—are those in Holland. The complex feelings, the fighting of love and honour, in the fervent heart of young "Dauvit" Balfour at this period are admirably shown. Mr. Stevenson has achieved the almost unique success of producing a "sequel" that is as good as the story which it continues and concludes. He says himself that "it is the fate of sequels to disappoint those who have waited for them," and that is true. Even Scott, whom in many ways he so much resembles, was not happy in his revivals of old characters and scenes; nor were Thackeray's attempts of a like kind quite successful. But Mr. Stevenson's *Catrina* has as much merit as *Kidnapped*, and higher praise it would be impossible to give.

Though *The Transgression of Terence Clancy* belongs to a class of novels whose chief defect is a tendency to melodrama, it is an able book. A strong human interest pervades it, and it is remarkably well written. Clancy is a brilliant Irishman, fascinating

in manners and weak in character. A sturdy Englishman, the generous friend and patron of Clancy, is his direct opposite in almost every respect. While Clancy wins his way by a personal charm which has no solid virtue behind it, Simon Secretan, guiltless of personal charm, but abounding in honest worth, conciliates nobody. The former is taken on trust, and lifted into favour, without credentials; the latter, notwithstanding his good birth and blameless life and many philanthropies, is barely tolerated. The closely related careers of these two men, given as they are with evident truth of observation, make an interesting study. There is no breach of probability. Though everything tends in one case to mischief and in the other to well-doing, we have no unrelieved story of villainy and no unmixed story of rectitude. Clancy means well, and drifts rather than plunges into evil; Secretan both means well and does well, but his obtuseness goes far to account for the small appreciation he gets. Without posing as a moralist, Mr. Vallings has succeeded in showing how inevitably such a disposition as Clancy's, quick to be tempted and slow to resist, goes wrong. Good intentions in such a man are only a favourable wind that carries him on to his destruction. Of necessity Clancy and Secretan get further and further apart, though the fine friendship of the strong man for the weak one survives many shocks, and leaves some sense of pity behind it even when the cruellest of betrayals has crushed it out. Indeed, it is a distinct merit in the story that it permits one to forgive a good deal to the transgressor, out of consideration for the human nature in him. The main lines of the story are represented in the careers of these two men, but there are other characters in it as vividly drawn and as essential to its purpose. The two Tredethlyns, Nell and Kate, make another contrast, though a less complete one. They are girls we should recognise if we met them again. Kate is perhaps the more individual of the two, and her strong and weak points are well brought out in her relations with the Rushes, father and son, and with the aunt who so comically turns up to give a disconcerting blow to her pride. Mrs. French-Chichester belongs to a more familiar type, but her intrigues are admirably set forth. The whole book, in fact, is an excellent piece of work, whether regarded from a purely literary point of view or from that of the student of character and of human motives.

That the elucidation of character does not necessarily require literary skill is shown in Mrs. Jocelyn's *For One Season Only*. Mrs. Jocelyn, who has a somewhat rapid style, would perhaps disclaim for herself the fetters of grammar and the restraints of good English. At any rate she is to a large extent oblivious of both. But her Georgina Pombrooke, in this story, is an intensely diverting and interesting woman. Her tall stature, large hands, loud voice, decided opinions, and altogether daring manners, are something new in fiction, though conceivably possible in fact. There are people whose presence is like the letting in of a breath of fresh air. To listen to

Miss Pembroke is like inhaling a strong breeze. She almost takes one's breath away. The other people in the book are not in any way remarkable, though together they make an excellent foil for the masterful woman in whose hands they are all puppets, to be moved about and disposed of as she pleases. One cannot but regret that Mrs. Jocelyn's talent for lively portraiture is not matched by equal skill in the handling of language, but it is sometimes well to be thankful for small mercies.

The mark of the amateur is strong in *The Heirloom*. It is writ large in a totally needless preface, and it obtrudes itself on almost every page in passages as deficient of sense as of grammar. Criticism in such a case is out of the question; but if any possible reader should wish to know what the book is like, the following sentence, taken at haphazard, will show him:

"Stepping through the casement of the library, a small room adjoining and leading to the sleeping apartment, and now the sick-room of his master, where he lay raving in the throes of delirium, Jules Massey stood upon a broad terrace which, overshadowed by a verandah-like roof, the ornamental iron-work supports of which, over-run with a luxuriant growth of creeping plants, formed in the summer evenings an enticing and attractive retreat, a retreat alas, which the master and owner of that house, as he lay there within on his bed of sickness seemed little likely ever again to enjoy."

Here it is the iron-work supports of the verandah-like roof that form a retreat on summer evenings; and the use of the terrace, which the author no doubt meant to indicate, is not shown.

Mrs. Parr never fails to tell a domestic story brightly and effectively. It is perhaps not a disadvantage that the end of *Can This be Love?* is foreseen almost from the beginning. The reader's interest is quickened rather than satisfied by his anticipation of what must happen, and he feels some gratification in finding that the story follows the course which he has marked out for it. Obviously, there is nothing unusual in a plot which dispossesses an expectant heir in favour of somebody else who expected nothing; and when the discarded heir and the substituted legatee are young man and young woman, it is the likeliest of things that they should join hands and fortunes. But between these events in the present story there is an interregnum, during which another suitor—who is the first and for the time being the only one—turns up, and the girl is surrounded by new conditions, which appear to leave her little freedom of choice. It is this period which gives point to the title of the story. Although there is never any doubt as to what the outcome will be, Mrs. Parr elaborates for us some very striking episodes, the interest of which is well-sustained throughout.

December Roses is a slight story, with a familiar motive; but the story is prettily told, and there is a pleasant freshness about some of the people. One feels, however, that Violet's renunciation is made a little morbid by her religious scruples, and that Eleanor needlessly delayed and imperilled a

union which she had at last every reason to welcome.

Sketches of village life are not uncommon, but their frequency is a proof of the interest which belongs to things rural. Mr. Fergusson's *My Village* consists of a series of short descriptions of rustic people and their ways, with a vaguely indicated locality for background. Though no more than average merit can be claimed for the book, it is worth reading.

GEORGE COTTERELL.

SOME HISTORICAL BOOKS.

"A HISTORY OF NORTHUMBERLAND." Vol. I. *The Parish of Bamburgh*. By Edward Bateson. (Newcastle-upon-Tyne: Andrew Reid.) This is the first volume of a complete history of Northumberland, which has been undertaken by a local committee, with Dr. Thomas Hodgkin as its guiding spirit. The leading idea is to follow the lines laid down by the late John Hodgson, in the great work which he was compelled to leave unfinished. The MS. materials that he collected have been placed, by his grandson, at the disposal of the committee; and valuable assistance has also been rendered by the Duke of Northumberland, and by the learned antiquaries in which our northernmost county has always been so prolific. It was decided to commence with *Bamburghshire*, a district left untouched by Hodgson. The choice was otherwise a happy one; for it has given the opportunity to introduce a full description of the noble castle of Bamburgh, something about Dorothy Forster and Lord Crewe, and the name of Grace Darling. The plan of the work is on so grand a scale that the present volume, of more than 450 quarto pages, deals only with two parishes—Bamburgh itself and the adjoining chapelry of Belford. At this rate, we should be afraid to calculate how many volumes will be required for the whole county. But there can be no doubt that this first instalment is not only a most attractive book, but also an excellent example of modern research. The chief interest, of course, centres round the castle of Bamburgh and the church of St. Aidan, of both of which we have full architectural and historical details; but each little township is described with equal care and accuracy, very often from unpublished materials. The author deserves special praise, both for his method of arrangement and for the sobriety of his style. A prominent feature of the work are the illustrations. These include photogravure plates, facsimiles of old maps and drawings, and numerous woodcuts scattered throughout the text. The plans of prehistoric camps are specially valuable. We observe that the photogravures have been executed in Austria; the rest of the work reflects the utmost credit upon the local printer.

History of the Town of Wrexham: its Houses, Streets, Fields, and Old Families. By A. F. Palmer. (Wrexham: Woodall.) Topographical literature can hardly comprise a more exhaustive history of any place than that which the indefatigable Mr. Palmer is, by instalments, giving to the world. The present is the fourth volume which he has been able to fill with matters of more or less interest connected with the town of Wrexham; and it is not the last. Mr. Palmer's mode of treatment is peculiar, and scarcely admits of any event, however trivial, or any family, however unimportant, being passed over. Of course this is gratifying to local pride and local curiosity, and, in a degree, is certainly useful; but it may be questioned whether "history" be the right term to apply to such "a chronicle

of small beer." We do not mean by this to disparage Mr. Palmer's labours—indeed, they fill us with increasing wonder, the more we see of them; but is it worth while to trace the ownership of every house in the town and to record, e.g. such facts as that the first house on the right-hand side of Queen-street was "occupied in 1715 by Mr. Thomas Robinson, joiner, who was succeeded by his son, Mr. John Robinson, and that about 1766 Mr. Isaac Smith came to live here and bought the house, but ultimately went to live at Croes Newydd, where he died December, 1777," and so forth? We can imagine some American genealogists, who are ever in quest of all that relates to the lineage of undistinguished emigrants; revelling in these minute particulars; but to the bulk of readers they are decidedly tedious reading. The book, however, contains other matters of more general interest. The extracts from the Parish Registers—they begin in June, 1618—supply some curious particulars. In 1721 was buried Robert Price alias "Tiockleme," and in 1775 John Hughes, alias Champion, whom Mr. Palmer thinks was the chief prize-fighter of the place. The baptism, in 1734, of Thomas, son of Wm. Henry, dancing master, is recorded. He settled at Manchester as a physician, and became well known as the friend of Dr. Priestley, whose marriage with Mary Wilkinson also took place at Wrexham. Of greater interest is the notice of Mary Evans, daughter of Mr. Hugh Evans, surgeon, who, as Mr. Palmer thinks, may be identified with Coleridge's early love. She was born in 1763; and it was in 1794 that Samuel Taylor Coleridge visited the town, and while standing at the window of the inn, saw, to his utter astonishment, Mary Evans—"quam afflictum et perditum amabam, yea, even to anguish"—pass by. The poet adds, "I sickened and well nigh fainted, but instantly retired. Had I appeared to recognise her, my fortitude would not have supported me." The letter from which these extracts are taken has, we presume, been already published.

Scrivelsby, the Home of the Champions. Illustrated. By the Rev. Samuel Lodge. (Elliot Stock.) The rector of Scrivelsby is not only interested in the annals of his parish, but holds the very proper opinion that others should have the benefit of the knowledge which he has acquired. Accordingly, he has, with infinite pains and at no small cost (for the book is beautifully got up), written and published a very complete history of the village and manor, and of the singular privilege which the possession of the latter confers on its owner. For the championship—like other forms of feudal tenure—is attached to the manor, not to the family; and if, as is the case with Scrivelsby, it has happened to be an hereditary honour, that has arisen from the simple fact that the Dymokes inherited the manor from the Marmions, the earlier grantees, because they were next of kin, and from that day to this have held it and the appendant honour uninterruptedly. Sir John Dymoke, who got Scrivelsby through his marriage with the youngest daughter and co-heir of Sir Philip Marmion, was accepted as the king's champion at the coronation of Richard II. His lineal descendant, Henry Dymoke, enjoyed the same honour when George the Fourth was crowned. Since then, either from a profounder belief in the royal title, or from motives of parsimony (for the champion was entitled to a gold cup and cover as his fee), the lord of Scrivelsby has not been called upon to discharge his service. Everything that in any way relates to the championship or to Scrivelsby has been carefully collected by Mr. Lodge, who writes with all modesty and yet at the same time with genuine enthusiasm. It is pleasant to find such a man writing that, "although the village is

one of the smallest in the county, it is far from being dull or unattractive." We hope on this point (as well as in other matters) the parson and the parishioners are of one mind.

The Martial Annals of the City of York. By the Rev. Caesar Caine. (York: Sampson; London: C. J. Clark.) In an imposing volume—appropriately bound in scarlet cloth—Mr. Caine recounts the various military incidents with which, from the occupation of the Romans to the present time, York has been connected. The work has evidently been to the author a labour of love. He has fully realised the fact that the importance of the Northern city has all along been due to its military character. York has never been a commercial or manufacturing centre; and, in spite of its easy access to the sea, it is insignificant as a port. Mr. Caine has rightly devoted much attention to Roman York. He has had the advantage of being able to make use of the researches of those who have made this period of the city's history their particular study, but he is not a servile follower of other antiquaries. He ventures to differ from Canon Raine as to the fate of the Ninth Legion, whose quarters were at York. They disappear from the roll call of the Legions, but the cause of their disappearance is wrapt in obscurity. Canon Raine suggests that they may have shown cowardice in battle, and in consequence been doomed to military extinction and prohibited from serving in the field. Mr. Caine prefers to think that the Ninth Legion became incorporated with the Sixth, and that the title of *Victrix* was, after that circumstance, borne in common by both. He says that bricks have been found bearing the stamp LEG. IX. VIC., but this seems a slender basis on which to build his theory. The later chapters of the book contain some stirring narratives of battles fought within sight of the Minster towers: Stamford Bridge and the Battle of the Standard and, later on, Marston Moor. Mr. Caine has illustrated his volume with engravings drawn from various sources, and with sketches and photographs made by himself, and has thereby greatly added to the interest and value of his work.

We can commend, without any reservation, Mr. Philip Norman's studies on *London Signs and Inscriptions* (Elliot Stock), the new volume in the series of the "Camden Library." He is both an antiquary and an artist, and the last quality stands him in good stead in a treatise dealing with architectural decorations. Perhaps the best known of these city relics of antiquity is the naked boy in Panyer Alley, whose figure is supposed to represent the highest ground within the London gates. Another well-established favourite is the child, now, alas! clipped of his wings, which remained down to 1816, at Pie Corner, commemorative of the Fire of London, "occasioned," so ran the awful warning, "by the sin of Gluttony." Round these, and a host of other curious vestiges of the past, Mr. Norman has woven, from his protracted studies in this branch of antiquity, an infinite variety of felicitous illustration. With the mansions of the city he is well acquainted, and for ourselves, who remember many pleasant school-boy hours spent in the Drapers' gardens, with its fig and mulberry trees, we heartily sympathise with him in his lamentation over the loss of these open spaces in the city. Was it not said of Tom Fuller that he displayed the powers of his memory in repeating the signs from Temple Bar to the Exchange? This anecdote is almost the sole item of information that we have failed to find in this volume. Mr. Norman will be grateful to us for pointing out that the date of 1835 on p. 190 must be a misprint, and that Haydon, the artist, is not usually referred to as "Robert Haydon."

NOTES AND NEWS.

MESSRS. LONGMANS & Co. have in the press two volumes of *The Letters of Harriet Countess Granville, 1810-1845*, edited by her son, the Hon. F. Leveson Gower.

THE translation of the Slavonic Versions of the Book of Enoch by Mr. Morfill, announced for early publication by the Clarendon Press, will be delayed in its appearance, owing to the discovery of fresh Slavonic MSS. embodying a purer text and containing additional material. These MSS. have been found by Prof. Sokolov, of Moscow, who has most generously placed them at the service of Mr. Morfill.

UNDER the title of *My Dark Companions and Their Strange Stories*, Mr. H. M. Stanley will issue shortly, through Messrs. Sampson Low, a collection of legends that he has himself heard round the camp-fire during his seventeen years of travel in Africa. Most of them, it is interesting to the folk-lorist to know, describe the adventures of animals. The book will have more than sixty illustrations by Mr. Walter W. Buckley.

MESSRS. W. BLACKWOOD & SONS will publish in a few days the narrative of *A Journey through the Yemen*, with some general remarks upon that country, by Mr. Walter B. Harris, author of "Travels in Morocco," illustrated with three maps and engravings from his own sketches and photographs.

MESSRS. RICHARD BENTLEY & SON will publish shortly *Women of Letters*, in two volumes, by Gertrude Townshend Mayer. The work includes memoirs—of which we believe that some anticipations have already appeared in *Temple Bar*—of Lady Morgan, the Misses Berry, Mary Wollstonecroft Shelley, Lady Ann Barnard, Mrs. Opie, Sarah Countess Cowper, and Lady Duff Gordon.

ANOTHER interesting volume of *Literary Recollections* will be those of Mr. F. Espinasse, who is perhaps best known by his painstaking study of Voltaire. He was a prominent writer on the *Critic* forty years ago, and lived on terms of intimacy with Mr. and Mrs. Carlyle. The book will be published very soon by Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton.

MESSRS. CHAPMAN & HALL announce *Germany and the Germans*, in two volumes, by Mr. William Harbutt Dawson, author of "German Socialism and Ferdinand Lassalle," and "Prince Bismarck and State Socialism." The book will deal with the social life, the culture, the religions, the politics and parties, and the Socialist movement, as well as with the great figures of the last thirty years of German history.

MESSRS. W. H. ALLEN & Co. will publish next week Sir Edwin Arnold's *Book of Good Counsels*, from the Sanskrit of the *Hitopadesa*, with illustrations by Mr. Gordon Browne.

MR. ARTHUR LILLIE has just sent to press with Messrs. Swan Sonnenschein & Co. a new book for immediate publication, under the title of *Modern Mystics and Modern Magic*, containing a full biography of the Rev. W. Stainton Moses, together with sketches of Swedenborg, Boehme, Mme. Guyon, the Illuminati, the Kabbalists, the Theosophists, the French Spiritists, the Society of Psychical Research, &c.

AMONG Messrs. Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner & Co.'s announcements for immediate publication are *The Life of Mr. Gladstone*, compiled from his speeches and public letters by Mr. H. J. Leech; and *Tennyson: Poet, Philosopher, and Idealist*, being studies of his life, work, and teaching, by Mr. J. Cuming Walters, illustrated with a portrait.

THE next volumes in Messrs. Bell's reissue of the Aldine Poets will contain the Poetical

Works of Samuel Butler, edited by Mr. Brimley Johnson. The text of "Hudibras" has been thoroughly revised and reprinted for the first time from the last editions published during the author's life, while all the various readings of the earlier editions are also supplied by means of footnotes. A few poems, partly from MSS. in the British Museum, have been added to the edition known as *Genuine Remains of Butler*. Mr. Johnson has also written a new Life, which contains, in addition to a formal bibliography, special notices of the various illustrations and imitations of Hudibras which have been published at different times, together with some account of the authors from whom Butler is supposed to have borrowed, and several lists of the references to his life and work which are scattered throughout English literature.

THE same publishers will bring out next week a new volume of *Lyrics and Elegiacs*, by the Rev. Marcus S. C. Rickards, author of "Creation's Hope," and "Songs of Universal Life."

THE date fixed by Messrs. Cassell & Co. for the publication of the first volume of *Social England*, edited by Mr. H. D. Traill, is October 28. The contributors to this volume include Prof. F. W. Maitland, F. York Powell, R. L. Poole, A. L. Smith, C. Oman, F. T. Richards, O. M. Edwards, Dr. C. Creighton, W. Laird Clowes, Colonel Cooper King, and Hubert Hall.

MR. STEELE, editor of Lydgate's translation of *Secreta Secretorum*, and of *Mediaeval Lore*, is engaged with Mr. W. Marsh, late scholar of Hertford, on an elementary Latin reading book, drawn from the *Chroniclers*. It will be published early in January by Messrs. Rivington, Percival & Co.

Links in a Chain, by Mr. J. M. Cowan, is the title of a work on Purpose in Life, announced by Mr. Elliot Stock for immediate publication.

THE volume of stories by the Rev. Dr. Barry, to be published by the Catholic Truth Society, will be called *A Place of Dreams*, the proposed title, "A House of Shadows," having been anticipated.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. are about to publish a cheap edition of *Helen Treveryan*, by "John Roy." The title page now bears the name of Sir Mortimer Durand. The authorship was not avowed in previous editions.

THE second edition of Volume I. of Mr. Henry Dunning MacLeod's *Theory of Credit* will be published by Messrs. Longmans next week.

A MEMORIAL to Drummond, of Hawthornden, is to be placed over his grave at Lasswade to-day (Saturday). It consists of a medallion portrait, with the arms of his family, and the epitaph which he wrote for himself in 1640:

"Here Damon lies, whose songs did sometime grace
The murmuring Esk. May roses shade the place!"

MESSRS. SOTHEYBY will commence their season next Thursday with the sale of the library of the Rev. E. Moore, late rector of Boughton Malherbe, in Kent. It is the library of a scholar rather than of a collector, consisting of standard English authors and old-fashioned editions of the classics; Bibles and prayer books are also well represented. We notice the Aldine Euripides, Pine's Horace, Coryat's *Crudities* (1611), Hasted's *History of Kent*, and Yarrell's *Birds*.

THE opening lecture of the Sunday Lecture Society will be given at St. George's Hall, on October 22, by Sir James Crichton Browne, on

"Brain Rest." The other lecturers in the first series will be Prince Kropotkin, Mr. R. W. Frazer, Dr. Gerard Smith, Mr. E. L. S. Horsburgh, Dr. Bowdler Sharpe, and Dr. Andrew Wilson.

UNIVERSITY JOTTINGS.

MR. J. A. FROUDE is lecturing at Oxford this term, in his private house, upon "The Life and Letters of Erasmus."

PROF. EDWARD DOWDEN, of Dublin, the new Clark lecturer in English literature at Cambridge, will deliver a course of six lectures during October. The inaugural lecture, to be given on Thursday of this week, was to deal with various points connected with the study of English literature. The subjects of the others are: "The Sentimental Movement: Richardson, Sterne, Mackenzie, Cowper;" "The Romantic Movement: Walpole, Percy, Mrs. Radcliffe;" "The Celtic Revival: Ossian, Welsh (Evans); and the Scandinavian Revival: Gray, Percy;" "Naturalism as Opposed to Romance: Fielding, Crabbe;" "The Political Movement: Burke, Godwin, Paine."

AMONG those who had announced their intention of being present at the opening of Manchester College, Oxford, on Wednesday of this week, were the following: the Principal of Brasenose, the Rector of Exeter, the Warden of Merton, the Provost of Oriel, the Warden of Wadham, Profs. Cheyne, Clifton, Dicey, Edgeworth, Froude, Green, Legge, Margoliouth, Max Müller, Pelham, Rhys, Sanday, Burdon Sanderson, Sayce, Wallace, Cook Wilson, Bodley's Librarian, and the Curator of the University Museum. It is proposed to publish a full report of the proceedings in a memorial volume.

THE new building for the department of human anatomy, in connexion with the Museum at Oxford, was formally opened by the Vice-Chancellor on October 14, when representatives of the medical schools in all parts of the country were present.

THE research fellowship at Lincoln College, Oxford, has been filled up by the election of Mr. Walter Garstang, who was for some time naturalist on the staff of the Biological Laboratory at Plymouth. We understand that the candidates were so numerous, in all departments of study, that it would not have been difficult to select a dozen as fully worthy of the appointment.

DR. J. H. MIDDLETON, though still lecturing this term at Cambridge as Slade professor of fine art, has resigned the office of director of the Fitzwilliam Museum, in view of his appointment as head of the art department at South Kensington.

MR. H. YULE, Oldham, the new lecturer in geography at Cambridge, will deliver his inaugural lecture next Tuesday, on "The Progress of Geographical Discovery." He also proposes to give a course of lectures during the present term, on "The Principles of Physical Geography."

No less than five courses of lectures on subjects connected with classical archaeology are being given at Oxford this term. Prof. Percy Gardner is himself lecturing on "Greek Sculpture, B.C. 400-320," and on "Greek Numismatics"; while he has also arranged for courses on "Types of Greek Deities in Art," by Mr. L. R. Farnell, on "Ancient Authorities on Sculpture," by Mr. H. Stuart Jones, and on "Latin Inscriptions," by Mr. F. Haverfield.

THE *Oxford Magazine* for October 17 prints a list of freshmen, with the schools from which they have come. The following is the numerical order of the colleges here given: Christ Church

(57), New College (51), Trinity (48), Keble (46), Balliol (37), University (35), Magdalen (32), Merton (29), Exeter (26), Brasenose (24), Wadham (23), Oriel and Worcester (22), Jesus (20, including four of the name of Evans), Hertford and Queens (19), Corpus (18), Pembroke (14). From the *Oxford University Gazette* we gather that the non-collegiate freshmen number 51. Among the former places of education, we notice Bombay, Paramatta, Christ Church (New Zealand), Windsor (Nova Scotia), Demerara, Pietermaritzburg, Paris, Berlin, and Vienna; there are also two Mahomedans, from Rugby.

THE following have been elected to honorary fellowships at St. John's College, Oxford: the Bishops of Cape Town and Colombo, and Sir Charles Euan Smith.

OF the recent list of Queen's Scholars, it is stated that six are going to Cambridge and five to Oxford, to attend the newly founded Day Training Colleges.

WE regret to learn that there has been no election to the Shute scholarship, founded by the widow of Richard Shute for non-collegiate students at Oxford.

IT is announced that the Marquis of Bute will deliver his inaugural address as rector of St. Andrews University about the middle of next month, on which occasion the honorary degree of LL.D. will be conferred on several distinguished persons, including the Marquis of Salisbury and Mr. Gladstone.

THE committee of the Indian National Association have published (Archibald Constable) a carefully revised edition of their Handbook of Information relating to University and Professional Studies, &c., for Indian students in the United Kingdom. We observe that the expenses, at both Oxford and Cambridge, are put down at from £250 to £300 a year, which certainly does not err on the side of excess, even if the cost of living during the vacations be included. It is pointed out that a student of an affiliated college might take his degree within two years, though we are not aware that this has ever been accomplished.

TWO SONNETS OF ANTHERO DE QUENTAL.

I.

TO GERMANO MEYRELLES.

Evils alone are real, but grief exists,
And joys are only born of phantasy;
Of nothing but a dream our good consists,
Each moment, hour, and day is misery.

If we search for what is, what ought to be
By Nature's law in smallest way assists;
Save sadness, there remains no remedy
For him who to a mindborn good e'er lists!

Oh, that we had the power to pass through
Life in a dream, nought seeing, sure 'twere
best!

But 'twould be labour lost, 'mid the unseen!

Oh, that we might by luck lose memory too! . . .
E'en then our ills would not be lulled to rest,
For to have lived the worst has ever been!

II.

QUILA AETERNUS

(To Joaquim de Araujo.)

Thou hast not died, though vain philosophy
And proud proclaims the fact to all mankind. . .
The yoke and reins of heavenly tyranny
Are not thus straight and easy to unbind!

In vain they cry, for this great victory
Reason with which is drunken—poor and blind!—
Of thy eternal, tragic irony
Is but a novel form, and more unkind.

Spectre, thou hast not died! Thought, as before,
Must face thee, thou'rt the torment, as of yore,
Of all who over books pore year by year.

And those who love debauchery, alas!
How oft it haps that as they raise the glass,
They pause, and trembling, pallid grow with fear!

EDGAR PRESTAGE.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE opening paper in the July-September number of the *Boletín* of the Real Academia de la Historia is on Arabic books printed at Tunis, by F. Codera; but the bulk of the number, pp. 67-240, is occupied with memoirs, by Padre Fita, of Dr. Juan de Jasso, the father of St. Francis Xavier. The documents here first printed throw light not only on his family, but on the history of Navarre. Juan de Jasso stood high in the favour of the sovereigns of Navarre, and the family possessions were great on both sides of the Pyrenees. The contempt of the Doctor of Civil Law in Bologna and Salamanca for "Aquellos Fueros de oscura interpretación, y quisiéramos ó puntillosas costumbres" is amusingly shown. He believes that his tenants are "inductor por el espíritu maligno," not fearing either God or justice, when they oppose his violation of their fueros; but, as Padre Fita remarks, such an attitude on the part of the court may partly explain the easy conquest of Spanish Navarre by Ferdinand. The family of Xavier remained faithful to Catherine and Jean d'Albert. There is a full account of the coronation of these sovereigns, and of the regal and popular oaths sworn at Pamplona in 1494. The lengthy will of Doña Gilberma de Atondo, the grandmother of Xavier, is full of points of interest. We learn that the early form of Xavier was Exabier, perhaps = Etcheberri = Newhouse; and that Basque was spoken and Basque customs observed in the fifteenth century in districts whence they have since retreated. The last article is a well-illustrated account by Eduardo Capelle of the exploration of a cave at Cabeza del Griego, the ancient Soetobriga. Remains of two distinct races of men were found; also much pottery, arms, and utensils of stone, bone, and copper, from the neolithic to the age of early bronze. The site is evidently one of great value to the explorer.

NOTES ON TWO RECENT EDITIONS OF WORDSWORTH.

III.

Dublin.

Hitherto we have been engaged in the distasteful but not unnecessary task of exhibiting the innumerable flaws which disfigure or, to speak more accurately, altogether defeat and destroy, Prof. Knight's editorial workmanship. Our task to-day is the more congenial one of reviewing Prof. Dowden's recently published (Aldine) edition of the *Poems*, a work the merits of which, although

* We may state here that, besides the ordinary edition at the low price of 2s. 6d. a volume, Messrs. George Bell & Sons have just issued a large paper edition, printed on hand-made paper and elegantly bound, which is limited to 150 numbered copies. The price of this is £1 15s. net for the seven volumes, or precisely double that of the other. So far as we have noticed, the only change made is the inclusion, on a fly-leaf, of some dedicatory lines of blank verse, beginning:

"If thou indeed derive thy light from Heaven,
Then, to the measure of that heaven-born light,
Shine, Poet! in thy place, and be content."

[ED. ACADEMY.]

ey have no doubt received a general acknowledgment from more than one critic, and not hitherto been particularly described or analysed by any.

To many persons it appears to be a matter of considerable surprise that there should have been, within so short an interval after the publication of Prof. Knight's seemingly exhaustive edition, any call or even any room for another annotated edition of Wordsworth's poems. But over and above the facts that the price fixed upon Prof. Knight's volumes was such as to render them a forbidden luxury to the multitude, and that it needs but a cursory examination of his notes to convince even the most lenient judge of their faulty and inadequate character, there exists an amply sufficient *raison d'être* for the new edition in the circumstance—due to a combination of causes which we cannot now wait to consider—that within the last fourteen years (for it is, we believe, from the first appearance of Matthew Arnold's Volume of Selections) there has sprung up into vigorously active existence an indubitable Wordsworth "boom," not unlike in kind, though inferior in degree of intensity, to the earlier boom which lasted throughout the third decade of the century. Let us be thankful that Prof. Dowden was induced to take in hand the work he has just carried to a successful conclusion, at a season when the tide of Wordsworth's popularity—if, indeed, the qualified acceptance which the poet now finds among us may be so described—was still at the flow; and let us hope that the Aldine edition of the poems may be widely circulated and earnestly studied before the inevitable reactionary ebb sets in, and Wordsworth is once more consigned to a dusty shelf.

I. THE ARRANGEMENT OF THE POEMS.—And now to our task. At the outset we may notice the admirably sound sense which Prof. Dowden has brought to bear upon the vexed question of the arrangement of the poems. This question is discussed in the opening paragraphs of the short Preface, every page of which bears unmistakable traces of ample deliberation and solid judgment. Briefly but lucidly, Prof. Dowden sums up the several considerations which have determined him to adhere to the familiar psychological arrangement—into Poems of the Affections, Poems of the Fancy, Poems of the Imagination, &c.—originally (1812) contrived and ever afterwards unswervingly maintained by the poet himself. Prof. Dowden commences by quoting a passage from the Preface to "The Excursion," in which Wordsworth explains that the effect of his proposed scheme of arrangement, when duly placed before the public, will be to exhibit the subordinate relation of the minor poems, as of "little cells, oratories, and sepulchral recesses," to the main body of that sacred edifice, "The Recluse." He next points out how great was the importance attached by the poet himself to that arrangement; and how much of his mind, during a long series of years, went into it. And then, having thus indicated one at least of the purposes of the scheme—its importance in the eyes of its author, and its value as a characteristic product of his intellect—he goes on to notice the circumstance "that the order of the poems, within each group, is Wordsworth's order, and that it was carefully considered with a view to artistic effect." Quoting from a place in the Apology which closes the "Yarrow Revisited" series, where Wordsworth says: "the several Lays have moved in order, to each other bound by a continuous and acknowledged tie. Though unapparent," he observes that these words are true of other groups beside "Yarrow Revisited"; and, by way of illustration, he traces as follows the chain that links together

the series of "Poems founded on the Affections":

"Poems which treat of the fraternal affection (the love of brother and brother, and of brother and sister) are succeeded by poems dealing with the love of man and maid, poems of wedded love, poems of parental love, its joys and sorrows. The chronology here is the chronology of human life from childhood to adult years."

Glancing at the proposed scheme of arrangement according to date, Prof. Dowden fully admits the value of the chronological method in the study of the poems, but rejects it as a basis of arrangement for a new collective edition, on the grounds that it can only be imperfectly made out, and that it was regarded by the poet with the very strongest disapproval. "Though I believe the chronological study to be highly interesting and very fruitful, I should not willingly adopt an arrangement far from well-established in many instances, and pronounced by Wordsworth himself 'the worst possible.'" Prof. Dowden therefore adheres to the poet's own system of arrangement; adding, for the use of the student, a chronological table as full and as precise as the present condition of our knowledge allows.

The account here given by Prof. Dowden of the motives which led Wordsworth to devise his familiar scheme of arrangement for the poems is, of course, so far as it goes, quite accurate; but it falls short, we venture to think, of being absolutely complete. It is undoubtedly true, but, perhaps, not the whole truth. No doubt in contriving this scheme Wordsworth aimed at bringing into clearer light the subordinate relation of his minor poems to his longer and, as he thought, more important work. But, apparently, this was not his sole aim; nor was it, perhaps, even his principal aim. The new scheme was meant to serve not only as a regulating and connecting link binding the several groups of out-buildings, each in its proper place, to the main edifice of "The Recluse," but also (if we are not mistaken) as a carefully-graduated scale by means of which the mutual relations of these several groups might be readily ascertained, and their relative value and importance determined. This, is, we think, clearly shown by the following passage, taken from Crabb Robinson's Diary (date May 31, 1812):—

"At Hammond's I found Wordsworth demonstrating to H. some of the points of his philosophical theory. . . . W. said he himself looked to the powers of the mind his poems call forth, and the energies they presuppose and excite, as the standard by which they are to be estimated. W. proposes . . . to reprint the four volumes, arranging the poems with some reference either to the fancy, imagination, reflection, or mere feeling contained in them. 'The Kitten and the Falling Leaves' he speaks of as merely fanciful; 'The Highland Girl,' one of the highest kind, being imaginative; 'The Happy Warrior' as appertaining to reflection."

From this account of Crabb Robinson's we gather the following facts: First, that the notion of a psychological classification of the poems had been slowly maturing in Wordsworth's mind during a period of several years, prior to its actual adoption for the first time in 1815; secondly, that he had—doubtless, on more than one occasion—discussed its merits and demerits with his friends; thirdly, that amongst the motives that led Wordsworth to devise this scheme, we must include the desire to exhibit his minor poems arranged according to a regularly ascending scale of relative value and importance.

Thus, the Poems of the Fancy, in the edition of 1815, follow immediately after the Poems founded on the Affections, because the mental function of which they are the outcome is, in

virtue of its active character, superior to the whole tribe of the merely passive affections; while, on the other hand, they are themselves followed by the Poems of the Imagination, because the fancy, being merely "a mode of memory emancipated from the order of time and space," is of less account than the imagination, which is an "echo in the finite mind of the eternal act of creation in the infinite I AM" (*Biogr. Literaria*, chap. xiii.). Again, the Poems proceeding from Sentiment and Reflection are placed next after the Poems of the Imagination, because both sentiment and reflection must be reckoned, in virtue of their highly complex and derivative character, as standing higher, among the many modes of mental activity, than the imagination, which is a simple and primary function of the mind.

"It is not enough," says Wordsworth himself (Knight's Life, vol. ii., App. i., p. 328), "for a poet to possess power of mind. [*e.g.* fancy, imagination, etc.], he must also have knowledge of the heart [*i.e.*, sentiment, and reflection], and this can only be gained by time and tranquil leisure. No great poem has been written by a young man, or by an unhappy one. It was dear Coleridge's constant infelicity that prevented him from being the poet that Nature had given him the power to be. He had always too much personal and domestic discontent to paint the sorrows of mankind. . . . I gave him the subject of 'The Three Graves,' but he made it too shocking and painful, and not sufficiently softened by any healing views."

That is to say, Coleridge, while he was endowed beyond almost all other poets with the sovereign gift of imagination, nevertheless failed, as a poet, for lack of the two indispensable faculties of sentiment and reflection. It is evident, then—to return to the main point of our argument—that the scheme of arrangement adopted in the edition of 1815, and jealously maintained in all subsequent editions issued during the lifetime of the poet, is, in effect, what its author designed it to be: viz., a regularly ascending scale, serving to indicate Wordsworth's own views regarding the relative importance of the several groups of poems, and comprising the following four distinct grades—Poems founded on the Affections (the lowest grade), Poems of the Fancy, Poems of the Imagination, and Poems proceeding from Sentiment and Reflection.

Strangely enough, there is one consideration which might fairly be expected to count for something in the discussion that has been going on for so long a time regarding the arrangement of the poems, and which yet appears to have been overlooked by most, if not by all, of the disputants on both sides. The consideration to which we refer arises

* Some persons will doubtless find it hard to believe that Wordsworth, of all men, ranked poems of the fancy higher than poems of the affections; but that this was a fixed principle with him in 1815—the year in which the psychological scheme of arrangement was first made public—is placed beyond doubt by Crabb Robinson, who writes (*Diary*, May 9, 1815):—"Wordsworth. . . . has a pride in deriving no aid from his subject. It is the mere power, which he is conscious of exerting, in which he delights; not the production of a work in which men rejoice on account of the sympathies and sensibilities it excites in them. Hence he does not much esteem his 'Laodamia,' as it belongs to the inferior class of poems founded on the affections."

Before 1827, however, the poet had changed his opinion of "Laodamia," and had—a notable point this, when viewed in connexion with his altered estimate of the poem—transferred it from its original place, to its present position among the poems of the imagination. To Mrs. A. Watts he spoke of "Lycidas" and "Laodamia" as "twin immortals." This was in 1824 or 1825.

from the fact that the psychological scheme of arrangement which is so closely identified with the poet was not by him designed to embrace the entire body of the shorter pieces, but was rather altogether restricted to the second of the three great sections into which he divided the main bulk of his verses. As he carefully explains in the Preface to his edition of 1815, this tripartite division of his work was made for two reasons: (1) in order that the work might exhibit the three requisites of a legitimate whole, a beginning, a middle, and an end; and (2) in order that it might more obviously correspond with the course of human life from childhood, through middle age, to old age, death, and immortality. The first section contains (1) the Poems referring to the Period of Childhood, and (2) the Juvenile Pieces (which, however, are in this edition represented by a few brief extracts only); the last includes (1) the Poems referring to the Period of Old Age, (2) the Epitaphs and Elegiac Pieces, and (3) the Ode on the Intimations of Immortality from Recollections of Early Childhood: to neither of these two sections has the poet applied his long-pondered psychological scheme of arrangement. It is only to the second of the three sections—the Poems of Maturity or Middle Age—that the scheme is extended. Nay, of the Poems of Maturity, it is only to those of lyrical form that this system of classification is adjusted by its author, who adopts a totally different system of arrangement—that based upon the mould or form in which the poem is cast—for the pieces which belong to the class designated by him the *Idyllium*: namely, the Sonnets, the Inscriptions, and the Poems on the Naming of Places. Surely, then, it is scarcely worth while to devote so much energy as some critics have given to the exposing of the weaknesses and the drawbacks of Wordsworth's cherished plan of arrangement, when this plan was not designed or employed to embrace the entire body of the Minor Poems, but was, in fact, intended by him to be applied merely to a portion of one of the three main subdivisions of that body.*

* Thus, we see that the arrangement of the material in the edition of 1815 is very far from being of a simple or homogeneous character. It is, on the contrary, a highly complex affair, in the carrying out of which not less than four distinct principles of arrangement are called into requisition. The entire system of classification and arrangement may be thus briefly summarised:—The main body of the work is subdivided into three sections—(I.) Poems of Childhood or Immaturity, (II.) Poems of Middle Age or Maturity, and (III.) Poems of Old Age or Decay, Death, and Immortality. I. The Poems of Childhood embrace two subdivisions—(a) those referring to Childhood and (b) those written in Youth; II. The Poems of Maturity comprise (a) Poems of the “*Idyllium*” mould, subdivided into (1) Sonnets, (2) Inscriptions, and (3) Poems on the Naming of Places; and (b) poems of the Lyrical mould, subdivided—and here the psychological scheme comes in for the first time—into (1) Poems of the Affections, (2) Poems of the Fancy, (3) Poems of the Imagination, and (4) Poems proceeding from Sentiment and Reflection. The Sonnets are further subdivided, according to theme, into (1) Miscellaneous Sonnets and (2) Sonnets dedicated to National Independence and Liberty. III. The poems of the third section are divided, also according to theme, into (1) Poems referring to the Period of Old Age, (2) Epitaphs and Elegiac Poems (i.e., poems referring to death), and (3), lastly, the great Ode on the Intimations of Immortality. In this most elaborate scheme of arrangement we find the following four principles of subdivision employed:—Classification (1) according to the mould or form in which the poem is cast, (2) according to the subject or theme to which it relates, (3) with reference to the powers of mind predominant in its production, and (4), lastly, subdivision into the three necessary parts of a legitimate whole—namely (a), a beginning, (b) a middle, and (c) an end.

II. THE TEXT.—Those who hold that the chronological order of the poems is the fittest basis for their arrangement in the collective editions of the present day allege, as the ground of their opinion, the fact that nothing can show us the growth of a poet's mind, and the progressive development of his imaginative power, so well as the study of his writings in the order of their composition. This is Prof. Knight's oft-repeated statement:—

“The special idea of this edition,” he says (Preface to *Poetical Works*, p. xx.), “is to give a genetic view of the poet's mind, and of the development of his genius.” “It seems desirable to adopt the chronological arrangement in this particular edition, in which an attempt is made to trace the growth of Wordsworth's mind as unfolded in his works” (ib. p. xii.). “In an edition, such as the present, which is meant to supply material for the study of the poet to those who may not possess or have access to the earlier and rarer editions, no method of arrangement can be so good as the chronological” (ib. p. xii.).

But Prof. Knight appears strangely forgetful or ignorant of the fact that, in order to attain full insight into this deeply interesting subject of the poet's mental growth and development, it is not enough that his poems be studied in their chronological order: they must also be studied in the version or text in which they originally appeared. Prof. Knight might have done much towards the realisation of his cherished idea if he had but printed the poems of early years, say, from 1791 (when “*Guilt and Sorrow*” was begun) to the close of the decade following the first appearance of the *Lyrical Ballads*, in the strict order of their composition and with a text closely identical with that of the original editions. Had this been done, we should have had in our hands a most valuable and interesting document, showing the very output of the poet's mind during those early years in which his opinions regarding social and political questions were undergoing rapid modification and development, while his critical faculty was growing daily more and more fastidious and acute. The creatures of his brain during this important period of his life would stand before us in orderly array, displaying once more the striking colours and salient outlines which rendered them on their first appearance so conspicuous a mark for the shafts of ridicule. But when we turn to Prof. Knight's volumes we find that, instead of printing the early poems in the very shape and according to the very text of their first appearance, he has preferred to give them in the shape to which, after changes and modifications without number, they were finally reduced by their author in 1849. What we find in vol. i., for example, under the title of “*Simon Lee*,” is not what Wordsworth gave to the world in 1798 under that name. It is the result of innumerable corrections and revisions of the original poem—corrections and revisions extending from 1800 (when a second edition of the 1798 volume was issued) to 1845. And the general effect of these successive alterations is, that the colours in which the old Huntsman was originally drawn in the portrait of 1798 are considerably softened—the tone of the picture lowered—to meet the exacting demands of unsympathetic critics. Or, again, what we find in vol. ii. of Prof. Knight's edition as “*Peter Bell*” is not what Wordsworth wrote in the late spring or early summer of 1798—not the poem which Dorothy Wordsworth tells us in her Allfoxden Journal was begun on April 20, under the auspices of a crescent moon—not the poem which Wordsworth some two months later chanted in the grove of Allfoxden for Dorothy and Coleridge and young William Hazlitt, “announcing the fate of his hero in prophetic tones, the while his face was as a

book where men might read strange matter.” It is not even what Wordsworth published in the year 1819, after keeping back the MS. for a period of nearly twenty-one years, during which interval, as he tells us, he corrected it from time to time, so as to fit it for filling permanently a station, however humble, in the literature of his country. And we know that this original edition of 1819 was a chastened and low-toned composition in comparison with the earlier forms of the story; for we learn from Crabb Robinson's Diary (June 4, 1812) that, some seven years before it was published, the poem as it then stood was enriched with a certain character yclept “*Harry the Churchwarden*,” who must surely have played a broadly low-comedy part in the little prelude to the story, seeing Crabb Robinson expected “to hear this same churchwarden brought up in judgment against the author.” Chastened as it doubtless was, however, in comparison with the original draft of the poem, this first edition of 1819 is loud-toned and crude enough when contrasted with the version of 1849, which is what Prof. Knight has printed in his text. In none of Wordsworth's poems has there been so much done in the way of pruning and trimming and general toning down as in this most characteristic piece of “*Peter Bell*.” So that to give the version of 1849 as the output of the poet's brain in 1798 is, in this instance, an exceptionally misleading and irrational course. Or, once more, what Prof. Knight gives us in vol. i. under the title, “*Guilt and Sorrow*,” is not what Wordsworth published in 1798 under the title of “*The Female Vagrant*.” The poem of 1798 consisted of but thirty stanzas; and with these, even as early as in 1800, Wordsworth had begun the usual process of revision and correction. In 1802 the poem was practically re-written, the thirty stanzas being reduced to twenty-six. A further reduction—of one stanza—was effected, along with other changes, in 1820; and in 1827 and 1836 the poem underwent several additional alterations. At length, in 1842, the twenty-five stanzas, having been subjected to no fewer than five successive rehandlings, were finally merged in the larger poem of seventy-four stanzas published by the poet in the volume entitled *Poems, Chiefly of Early and Late Years*. This entire poem had existed in MS. since the year 1794; but we may well assume that the portion which the poet kept back from publication for so long a time underwent at least as many revisions as the thirty stanzas given to the world in 1798. And yet it is this long poem of 666 lines that Prof. Knight prints in his first volume as the work of 1793-4, as though all the omissions, additions, and alterations were simply to count for nothing! Here is what Prof. Dowden says of these changes:—

“The portion published in 1798 was much altered in the several rehandlings. Besides the changes made by Wordsworth from the point of view of poetic art, there are others, the object of which seems to be to moderate the force of his indictment of society.”

Need we add anything more to show the absurdity of printing the altered and re-altered version of 1842 in the place which should by rights be occupied by the version prepared by the author for publication in 1798? Surely it is an act of self-stultification for an editor first of all to arrange a number of poems according to the order of their composition for the purpose of illustrating the gradual development of his author's poetic faculty, and, immediately thereupon to minimise, if not absolutely destroy, the proper effect of his arrangement, by printing the poems, not according to the original version, but according to one which

was reached only after many long years of patient and elaborate revision.

Enough, and more than enough, concerning Prof. Knight's want of sound judgment as evinced in his choice of a text. Prof. Dowden could not well feel any doubt or difficulty on this point, having deferred to Wordsworth's wishes respecting the arrangement of his poems, it was scarcely possible for him to do otherwise regarding the selection of the text. Wordsworth wrote to Dyce in 1830: "You know what importance I attach to following strictly the last copy of the text of an author"; and no doubt Prof. Dowden heartily agrees with the principle laid down by Prof. Knight: "*Prima facie*, it seems fair that . . . every poet should have the right of saying to posterity in what form he wishes to be finally known" (Preface to *Poetical Works*, p. xxv.). The text of the Aldine edition, therefore, throughout follows that found in the edition of 1849-50, the last edition of the poems issued during the lifetime of the poet, departing from it only where it becomes necessary to correct a misprint which is undoubtedly such, or a word which, though not unquestionably a misprint, is yet probably one. (We had written a detailed account of two instances of the latter kind for insertion here, but our space is too limited to permit any further reference to the subject of Prof. Dowden's choice of a text. The instances to which we refer are those in "Miscellaneous Sonnets," II., xxxiv., ll. 2, 3, and in l. 1, Stanza vii. of the poem beginning, "Inmate of a Mountain Dwelling.")

T. HUTCHINSON.

THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK.

THE "Man in the Iron Mask" is always with us, but two points at least appear to be settled with regard to this ancient problem: (1) That the mask was not of iron, but of black velvet; and (2) that the wearer was not a person of very great consequence.

These points are accepted in the latest study on the subject—a work of considerable interest and importance—just published by MM. Firmin-Didot et Cie., in Paris. It is entitled *Le Masque de Fer: Révélation de la Correspondance chiffrée de Louis XIV.* The authors are M. Emile Burgaud and Commandant Bazeries, the latter of whom is a master of the art of deciphering. Their argument must be left to the decision of experts; and it must suffice to say that the new claimant for the distinction of the Man in the Mask is Lieutenant-General Vivien de Bulonde, who, for precipitately raising the siege of Coni in 1691, was committed prisoner to Pignerol, and thereupon disappears from history. The letter of Louvois to Catinat ordering his arrest is here printed in full as deciphered by M. Bazeries, and conveys the King's orders.

"Que vous fassiez arrester Monsieur de Bulonde et le fassiez conduire à la citadelle de Pignerol, où Sa Majesté veut qu'il soit gardé enfermé pendant la nuit dans une chambre de la dite citadelle et le jour ayant la liberté de se promener sur les remparts avec une masque."

Of the general correctness of M. Bazeries's decipherment there can be little doubt; but the interpretation of the critical figure (330) by *masque* seems to need confirmation. The authors point out, for the first time, that in the draft of the dispatch of Barbazieux to St. Mars of November, 1697, there is an erasure of certain words, apparently "de ce gⁿ" (= général), which have been replaced by "de ce qu'a fait votre ancien prisonnier." The suggestion is ingenious, like the remainder of the authors' case; and the reproduction of the document which is here given will enable the reader to judge of its accuracy. The book is well illustrated with facsimiles, and will com-

mend itself to all who are interested in the "Masque de Fer." It is acute and readable, if not convincing.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- FRANCE, Anatole. *Les Opinions de M. Jérôme Coignard, recueillies par Jacques Tournébroche*. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 3 fr. 50 c.
 LEOLEITNER, F. *Der deutsche Minnesang*. Wolfenbüttel: Zwisler. 10 M.
 LEFORT, Paul. *Peinture espagnole*. Paris: May & Motteroz. 3 fr. 50 c.
 PINGAUD, Léonce. *Les Français en Russie et les Russes en France*. Paris: Didier. 7 fr. 50 c.
 BASCHER, J. M. v. *Der Schweizer Staat u. Frauen-Deutschland*. Freistaat u. Königthum. Berlin: Puttkammer. 2 M. 50 Pf.
 STETTENEHRIM, L. *Schiller's Fragment "Die Polizey"*. Berlin: Fontane. 1 M. 50 Pf.
 WARSBERG, A. *Führ. v. E. Wallfahrt nach Dodona*. Hrg. v. J. Frischaut. Graz: Leuschner. 3 M. 50 Pf.

THEOLOGY, ETC.

- SCHAEFER, A. *Die Bücher des Neuen Testaments, erklärt*. 5. Bd. *Erklärung des Hebräerbriefes*. Münster: Aschen-dorff. 5 M.

HISTORY, ETC.

- AMÉLINEAU, E. *La géographie de l'Égypte à l'Époque copte*. Paris: Welter. 35 fr.
 BEAUCHET, L. *Loi de Vestrogothie (Westgötalagen), traduite et annotée*. Paris: Larose. 13 fr.
 DEMME, L. *Nachrichten u. Urkunden zur Chronik v. Hersfeld*. 2. Bd. Hersfeld: Schmidt. 4 M. 50 Pf.
 HAY, E. *Die alavischen Siedlungen im Königr. Sachsen m. Erklärung ihrer Namen*. Dresden: Baensch. 6 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE.

- PAGEL, J. L. *Die Areolae des Johannes de Sancto Amando (13. Jahrh.), zum 1. Male hrg. E. Beitrag zur Literaturgeschichte der Arzneimittellehre im Mittelalter*. Berlin: Reimer. 2 M. 40 Pf.
 REISS, W., u. A. STÜBEL. *Reisen in Südamerika. Das Hochgebirge der Republik Ecuador. I. Petrographische Untersuchgn. I. Weat-Cordillere. 2. Lfg.* Berlin: Ascher. 8 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- ABHANDLUNGEN f. die Kunde d. Morgenlandes. 10 Bd. Nr. 1. *Die Çukasaaptati. Textus simplicior*. Hrg. v. R. Schmidt. Leipzig: Brockhaus. 9 M.
 KAIBEL, G. *Stil u. Text der Πολιτεία Ἀθηναίων des Aristoteles*. Berlin: Weidmann. 8 M.
 MINOR, J. *Neuhochdeutsche Metrik. Ein Handbuch*. Straßburg: Trübner. 10 M.
 ROBERT-TORROW, W. *De apium mellisque apud veteres significatione et symbolice et mythologica*. Berlin: Weidmann. 4 M.
 WILAMOWITZ-MOULLENDORFF, U. v. *Aristoteles u. Athen*. Berlin: Weidmann. 20 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE METHODS OF THE HIGHER CRITICISM.

London: Oct. 20, 1893.

Just before leaving Europe, I have had the good fortune to receive a lesson in the methods of that "higher criticism," which we poor Englishmen are told to accept humbly from the Germans.

"Scientific criticism" has long since decided that the Song of Solomon was composed several centuries after the date to which it lays claim, and one of the proofs of its lateness is found in the little word *shel* "of." This, it has been revealed to the critics, had no existence in Hebrew before the Exile. Three years ago, however, Dr. Chaplin, when visiting the site of Samaria, purchased a small haematite weight, which had just been found there, containing an inscription in two lines. The letters are very distinct, and were accordingly read without any difficulty by Dr. Neubauer and myself. I gave the reading in the ACADEMY, and Dr. Neubauer published his translation of it elsewhere, of which Prof. Driver has subsequently made use.

But unfortunately the word *shel* occurred in it, and as the letters belonged to the seventh or eighth century B.C., this was awkward for the critics. "Scientific criticism," however, soon found a way out of the difficulty. First of all, the genuineness of the object was denied; and when this argument failed, it was asserted that the reading of Dr. Neubauer and myself was wrong. Stupid Englishmen, who are not

"scientific critics," might suppose that the denial and assertion were made after a careful examination of the original object. But such a proceeding is not at all in accordance with the methods of the "higher criticism," and might have inconvenient results for "scientific" theories. So an imperfectly-executed cast was obtained, and those who had seen the original were informed that the cast was much to be preferred to it. As it happens, the part of the weight where the word *shel* is engraved is somewhat worn, and the cast has consequently failed to reproduce all the lines of the letters.

Fortunately, the weight is in the possession of Dr. Chaplin; and as he now resides in England, those who care to do so will have little difficulty in convincing themselves that the reading of the inscription which I have given is correct.

Of course the "scientific critics" will prefer what Prof. König in his recently published *Einleitung in das Alte Testament*, p. 425, calls the "authenticische Nachbildung," and will maintain with him that the same text is repeated in both lines of the inscription. In this way the obnoxious *shel* can be got rid of, and the dogmas of the critics remain intact. Plain people like myself, however, have a foolish preference for facts.

A. H. SAYCE.

HAD POLYCARP THE GOSPEL OF PETER IN HIS HANDS?

Oxford: Oct. 14, 1893.

In the Epistle of Polycarp to the Philippians, ch. vii., we read as follows (Lightfoot's translation in *Apostolic Fathers*, vol. iii., p. 474):

"For everyone who shall not confess that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh, is Antichrist; and whosoever shall not confess the *testimony of the Cross*, is of the devil; and whosoever shall pervert the oracles of the Lord to his own lusts and say that there is neither resurrection nor judgment, that man is the first-born of Satan."

In regard to the second clause of the above—which runs in the Greek thus: καὶ ὅς ἂν μὴ ὁμολογῇ τὸ μαρτύριον τοῦ σταυροῦ, ἐκ τοῦ διαβόλου ἐστίν—Lightfoot says in his note:

"What is the testimony of the Cross? Is the genitive subjective or objective, the witness borne by, or the witness borne to, the Cross? Probably the former. Perhaps it refers especially to the piercing of the side and the issue of blood and water (John xix. 34), as a proof of the reality of Christ's crucified body. Polycarp's master, S. John, when he relates it, lays especial stress on the fact as a *testimony*: ὁ ἑωρακὸς μεμαρτύρηκεν καὶ ἀληθινὴ αὐτοῦ ἐστὶν ἡ μαρτυρία."

This explanation is not quite satisfactory, for: (1) The meaning which Lightfoot gets out of the words would be equally well expressed if the words τὸ μαρτύριον were left out and μὴ ὁμολογῇ τὸν σταυρὸν, "whosoever does not acknowledge the Cross [*i.e.*, the reality of the crucifixion]." (2) The reality of the crucifixion is already involved in the reality of the incarnation. No one could admit that Jesus was real flesh and blood from birth without allowing that He was such on the Cross as well. Now the reality of His incarnation has been already set forth in the first clause of this passage: ὅς ἂν μὴ ὁμολογῇ Ἰησοῦν Χριστὸν ἐν σαρκὶ ἀληθεύσαι, so that a second reference to it is superfluous. (3) There is no evidence that Polycarp is chiefly or exclusively combating in this passage the views of the Docetae, who held that Jesus was a phantasm all along.

I would suggest that the true explanation of the phrase τὸ μαρτύριον τοῦ σταυροῦ is supplied by the newly found Gospel of Peter, v. 10. The soldiers and their centurion and the elders behold three superhumanly tall men coming forth from the tomb, and a cross following them. "And they heard a voice from the

heavens saying: Hast thou preached to the dead? and a response was heard from the cross saying: Yea. . . . This, then, was the testimony given by the cross. Its importance for the minds of the early Christians was such, that at a very early date it found its way into the Creeds. Justin Martyr writes thus (*Dial. c. Tryph.* 298c): καὶ κατέβη πρὸς αὐτοὺς (sc. τοὺς κοιμωμένους) εὐαγγελισθαι αὐτοὺς τὸ σωτήριον αὐτοῦ.

Polycarp therefore, in the above passage, summarises the truth as regards Jesus Christ: (a) He came in the flesh. This comprises His earthly birth, life, and death. (b) The testimony of the Cross: that is to say, that He descended into hell and preached to the dead. (γ) His resurrection. This comprises three clauses of the so-called Apostles' Creed, viz., the third day He rose again from the dead, He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God. (δ) The judgment: "From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead. . . ." Here, then, are enumerated the four great spheres of the existence and activity of Jesus: namely: the earth, hell, heaven, and the world of His Second Advent.

The Epistle of Polycarp to the Philippians was written, according to Lightfoot, A.D. 110. If, therefore, the above explanation of the phrase τὸ μαρτύριον τοῦ σταυροῦ be correct, it affords very early evidence of the diffusion of the Gospel of Peter. The λόγια τοῦ κυρίου referred to may even be the Gospel in question or some kindred document.

F. C. CONYBEARE.

A SYRIAC MS. (ADD. 17215) IN THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

Peterhouse, Cambridge: Oct. 9, 1893.

I venture to think that the enclosed translation from a Syriac MS. in the British Museum may prove interesting to some readers of the ACADEMY. Dr. Wright, in his Catalogue, assigns the MS. to the seventh century, and says that it contains a reference to the Gospel according to the Hebrews. I do not think that the reference to the apocryphal Gospel is probable; but the fragment is still interesting, from the statement attributed to Marcion that our Lord first appeared in human form between Jerusalem and Jericho. Can anyone illustrate this statement, or suggest a probable author for the fragment?

The pages of the MS. are injured, especially at the top. It is a mere fragment, bound up with other fragments. I showed it to Prof. Bensly during his last visit to the Museum. He said at once that it was "ancient," and turned from his MS. of the Peshito to read the word "nketh" (came down) for me.

W. E. BARNES.

BRITISH MUSEUM, ADD. 17215, FO. 30.

[ro] . . . Marcion* . . . said that our Lord was not born of woman, but stole the place of the Creator and came down and appeared first between Jerusalem and Jericho, like a son of man in form and in image and in likeness, yet without our body. And he in no wise brings the history of the Blessed Mary into his teaching, and does not confess that he received a body from her and appeared in flesh, as the Holy Scriptures teach.

But Mani declares the body of the family of Adam to be wholly polluted, and says that the body is of the evil essences, and of darkness and of the Serpent. In like manner did Bardaisan reckon the body to be of *hyle* (ἐλν), and to have been created of the dregs of wickedness, and to be polluted, and to have no resurrection.

And the Spirit, the Paraclete, considering these very teachings of the heretics who reject the

* Marcion *gēr* ("For Marcion") is suggested by Mr. F. O. Burkitt, who has also seen the MS.

† So the late Prof. Bensly read the word for me.

human body which was created in the image and likeness of God, declared beforehand these things by means of the divine writings of Matthew and Luke, viz., the public genealogy of the Christ and his birth in flesh, which was derived from David and from Abraham who were of the race of the family of Adam.

[vo] . . . in the Scriptures of the Gospel the Apostolic voice beginneth by saying plainly that not from angels did he take, but from the seed of Abraham he took; that these good tidings which come to the children of men might be known openly, viz., that from them the Only One of God received a body. And Adam who was fallen arose, he and this fair image (i.e., the body) which was the cause of all the way of the dispensation of Messiah, as Luke testified in the Scriptures of the genealogies reckoning backwards from Joseph, legally, in that it was necessary, and truly (*cināth*) in that he gave to her a true hand [in marriage].

And he confirmed the writing (*machtvānūth*) of Matthew, which was (*dahvāth*) among the Hebrews, declaring that the Christ was born of David and Abraham according to the plighted promise [deposited] with them. And he carried back his reckoning to Adam, who was the image of God and the likeness of the form of His son. And he [Adam] was the drachm that was lost by the Godhead in the dark world. And [the Godhead] sought and found it by the light of the Word which came to be revealed in the flesh, as it is written, Thy word is a lamp to my feet and a light to my paths. For He is the Son, the Word, the Lamp, the Light, and by His revelation he gave light to Adam, who was dark by reason of his transgression of the commandments, as it is said, The Lord my God shall lighten my darkness.

WAS LINDUM A COLONIA?

London: Oct. 7, 1893.

This question will, I am afraid, to most readers of the ACADEMY appear ridiculous. The affirmative answer, it will be thought, is placed beyond dispute by the evidence of the modern name Lincoln, by the express testimony of the Ravenna geographer, and by the fact that the place was in Roman times certainly important enough to have been honoured with the colonial dignity. The second and third of these arguments have some weight, though I think they are not absolutely conclusive. But there seems to be ground for suspecting that the first argument is fallacious, and that even though Lindum may have been a colony, the etymology of the modern name does not record the fact. I do not venture to say that the current derivation can be actually disproved: only that there is considerable reason for regarding it as questionable.

The Old-English name of Lincoln is recorded as Lindcylne and Lindcylne. According to phonetic laws, the element *cylne* should descend from a prehistoric *culina*, or *culinia*; which would be the normal representative of a still older *colin(i)a*.* The form of the name given by Bæda, Lindocolina (also -colinum), obviously cannot be a latinisation of the contemporary English name: it must have been preserved in written tradition from an earlier period. To all appearance it was a British name, retained from the time when the British language still possessed its flexional endings. Hence it would appear that the place had, whether at the same period or successively, two different British names—the simple Lindon (probably the original form of the Welsh *llyn*, "lake") latinised as Lindum, and the compound Lindo-colina. The question then is

* *Cylne* might normally represent an earlier *culnia*, *col'nia*; but this seems to be excluded by Bæda's form.

whether *colina* in this compound comes from the Latin *colonia*. That this is phonetically possible must be admitted. In British loan-words from Latin, the original long *o* had before the eighth century—perhaps much earlier—passed through *ū* and *ü* into a sound which Englishmen identified with *i*: thus *Dinot* is Bæda's spelling of the British form of the name *Dōnātus*, in Old-Welsh *Dunaut*. So far, everything seems to be in favour of the current etymology. My reason for doubting its correctness lies in the fact that the name Lindcylne is found elsewhere than at Lincoln. A charter of Coenwulf of Mercia, relating to lands in Kent, and dated 814, gives the boundaries of a piece of land at a place called Heanyfre as follows: on the east Spachrycg (*hrycg* = ridge), on the south Plumweard pearrocas (*pearrocas* means enclosures), on the west Lindcylne, on the north Aueue (presumably a river Avon). As Lindcylne is unintelligible as an English name, it may be presumed to be British, representing an older form Lindocolina. In this case, at any rate, the name cannot be "Lindum colonia"; and hence it is reasonable to doubt whether that etymology is correct in the better known instance. A boundary-object with a Celtic name may with probability be guessed to have been a water-course of some sort; can the word have meant a stream issuing from a lake? The last element may be compared with the frequent river-name Colne.

The testimony of the Ravenna geographer is, as I have admitted, of some weight, especially as we know that he was right in assigning the rank of a colony to Glevum; but it is possible that he may have misinterpreted the name Lindocolina. It is worth remarking that there is nothing to show that he regarded *colonia* as forming part of the current name in this case, any more than in that of Glevum. As to the presumption derivable from the Roman importance of Lindum, we must remember that Tacitus says that London in his time was a very large and populous city, but not a colony. Altogether, it is not yet proved that Lindum was a colony at all; and even if this be granted, it will still remain doubtful whether the modern name contains the word *colonia*.

It remains to offer a suggestion as to the identification of the places named in the passage of Coenwulf's charter. The body of the document refers to land at Bexley; the hypothesis which I venture diffidently to propose may be objected to because it makes the concluding part relate to another portion of the county. The transition certainly seems abrupt: possibly some words have been omitted in the existing copy. My conjecture is that Heanyfre is a peculiar spelling of *Hēan āfre* (or *āfre*), locative case of (*hēa*) *āfer* (the high bank) = Hever. Kiburn's Survey (1659) says that a portion of Hever parish, called "the borough of *Linckhill*" (a name which might be a corruption* of Lindcylne), was in the hundred of Ruxley—the same hundred, be it observed, in which Bexley is situated. The maps give an unnamed stream flowing northwards into the Eden west of Hever Castle: perhaps this stream may have been the Lindcylne of the charter. If so, the Eden would be the Avon of the document. The existing name, though as old as the sixteenth century, is probably an inference from Edenbridge, which, according to the evidence of the *Textus Roffensis*, is a corruption of Eadhelm's Bridge. Whether I am right in these identifications, or have been imposed on by delusive plausibilities, can only be deter-

* To speak more correctly, it is—apart from the etymologising spelling—the normal modern form of the word. Had it not been for the influence of the Latin name, the cathedral city would not be called *Linkill*.

ained by investigations which I have no time to pursue, but which I hope someone else will undertake.

HENRY BRADLEY.

A LINGUISTIC PUZZLE.

Anglo-Russian Literary Society: Oct. 19, 1893.

As various Russian phrases, more or less misspelt, are being circulated at the present moment in French and English newspapers, perhaps the following achievement may not be without interest.

I culled it a short while ago from the notice-board at the entrance to Leith Docks, where, I was given to understand, it had been posted up for the last ten years. Its accuracy had never been called in question, since no one appears to have identified the language. When I ventured to criticise the defects of this astonishing linguistic performance, a policeman strongly resented my audacity. He insisted that it must be right, as "it had been reprinted."

The notice runs as follows:

"СУМРГАНІЕ МОПДКОБР

Smogcanie meneps gud ygoder mopdkobr u gud Cowcxr nazionavbnobxr mopdkobr omkposmo."

After trying various languages, I arrived, by an exhaustive process, at the key to the meaning. It was simply that some Russian cursive had been read by the printer as if it had been English handwriting, many of the letters corresponding in form, though not in value. Consequently the inscription, as will be clear to students of Russian, should really stand thus:

"ЛИТ [LEITH] ЗДАНИЕ МОРЯКОВ.

Eto zdanie teper dlya udobiya moryakov i dlya veyekh natsionalnih moryakov otkrito."

The meaning is:

"LEITH—SAILORS' HOME.

This building is now open for the convenience of sailors of all nationalities."

I only hope that Russian seamen have had some other guide to the very well-appointed Home than this cryptographic announcement.
ARTHUR A. SYKES.

THE ETHICS AND ETIQUETTE OF REVIEWING.

London: Oct. 16, 1893.

It is right that I should mention at the earliest possible opportunity that the *Daily News* ultimately inserted, on the very day on which my letter appeared in the *ACADEMY*, my protest against their criticism, accompanied by a very courteous leader, which entirely explained away the obnoxious expressions to which I took exception. Under these circumstances I desire to withdraw unreservedly any imputations into which I was led by resentment against what seemed to be unrequited injury. The fact that such retorts are naturally provoked in such a case is sufficient recommendation of the principle of literary etiquette to which I appealed.

Permit me to add one word as to the main point in dispute between my *Daily News* critic and myself, a point to which I observe an article in the last *Saturday Review* is also directed. I think I can convince both my critics by an authority to which they will readily bow. I have incurred their censure because, adding a dozen Scotch tales and three Border ballads to seventy-two English folk-tales, I have called the sum total "English Fairy Tales." I would defend myself by the example of Mr. Andrew Lang, who contributed to a work entitled "English Poets" a criticism and selection of ten Scotch and three English ballads.

JOSEPH JACOBS.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SUNDAY, Oct. 22, 4 p.m. South Place Institute: "Dress-makers and Tailors," by Miss Frances Hicks.
4 p.m. Sunday Lecture: "Brain Rest," by Sir James Crichton Browne.
7.30 p.m. Ethical: "Studies in Philanthropy," by Miss Helen Dendy.
MONDAY, Oct. 23, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: "Anatomy, the Lower Extremity," by Prof. W. Anderson.
TUESDAY, Oct. 24, 6 p.m. London Institution: "The Principles of Commercial Geography applied to the British Empire," IV., by Dr. H. E. Mill.
THURSDAY, Oct. 26, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: "Anatomy, the Head and Neck," by Prof. W. Anderson.

SCIENCE.

SOME BOOKS ON GEOMETRY.

An Elementary Treatise on Analytical Geometry. By W. J. Johnston. (Oxford: Clarendon Press.) In writing his book Mr. Johnston has had the requirements of two classes of readers in view. The first consists of those who wish merely to understand the principles of the subject, and to see how these principles are applied in proving theorems or in solving problems. The second consists of those who are studying for mathematical honours at the universities, and who desire to pursue the subject further, especially in the works of Dr. Salmon. For their behoof in particular the last four chapters are intended, which treat of abridged notation, trilinear co-ordinates, envelopes, and methods of transformation. If one may judge from the textbooks in use, it would appear to be more difficult to satisfy the requirements of the first class than of the second. Mr. Johnston, in his endeavour to simplify the treatment of the subject, makes frequent use of the determinant form of the equation to the join of two points, and for the convenience of the beginner gives about a page of explanation of the determinant notation. It is unfortunate that, in his expansion of a determinant of the third order, he has introduced the negative sign before the second determinant of the second order. The symmetry of the determinant is thus obscured; and, as one of the consequences, the expression for the area of a triangle has to be put into the awkward form in the last line of p. 13 before it can be written down as a determinant. If, in this instance, Mr. Johnston has been less successful than he might have been in the exposition of his subject, there are many other instances where his exposition is everything that could be desired—clear, concise, and felicitous. The principal difficulty which a beginner experiences in analytical geometry is, not in comprehending the propositions of the text, but in seeing how to apply them. To obviate this, a considerable range of illustrative examples should be worked out for his guidance, and a collection of easy and well-graduated exercises set to him for solution. Mr. Johnston furnishes all this abundantly in his chapters on the straight line and the circle, and a student who has mastered these chapters need fear little interruption to his progress through the rest of the book. Among the other good points of the treatise, attention may be drawn to the careful distinction of the plus and minus signs (see, for instance, the expression for the area of a triangle on p. 24), the introduction of the ideas of the line at infinity (p. 107), the circular points at infinity (p. 334), imaginary lines meeting in a real point (p. 99), and so on; and to the excellent discussion of the general equation of the second degree in the eleventh chapter. The diagrams are good, and the printing in general is clear; but one exception ought to be made. The letter (l) for semi-latus rectum can hardly be distinguished from unity (1), a fault all the more unfortunate since both of them occasionally appear in the same formula. Finally, it may be asked whether the mnemonic for the

equation of the tangent to the general conic (p. 280) is quite accurate.

Curiosa Mathematica. Part II. Pillow Problems. By Charles L. Dodgson. (Macmillans.) Mr. Dodgson tells us that nearly all of the seventy-two problems of which his book consists were solved in the head while lying awake at night. The solutions which he then found he has exactly reproduced without seeking for shorter or neater ones. The book originated in the endeavour to find a remedy for mental worry or trouble, and it shows conspicuously what an amount of proficiency can be attained (as Mr. Dodgson says) "after a little practice." Most of the problems have been drawn from algebra, pure geometry, and trigonometry, and one or two of them are easy and well-known properties. The majority, however, are not easy, and certainly not such as one would prefer to solve "in the hours of darkness." Two peculiar symbols are employed to represent the words sine and cosine, for what reason it is not stated, and with what advantage it is impossible to guess.

Die Nichteuclidische Geometrie vom Alterthum bis zur Gegenwart. Von Dr. A. Karagiannides. (Berlin: Mayer & Müller.) This pamphlet of forty-four pages is intended as an historical and critical study of what is sometimes called pangeometry, sometimes the geometry of hyperspace, and sometimes non-Euclidian geometry. It is divided into three sections; the non-Euclidians of antiquity, of modern times, and of the present. Dr. Karagiannides states the notions entertained by some of the geometers of antiquity regarding what were definitions, postulates, axioms, and particularly as to what constituted parallel straight lines. He then passes in review Gauss, Lobatchefsky, very briefly the Bolyais and Frischhauf, and Riemann. Among the non-Euclidians of the present time he discusses Helmholtz, F. Klein, Poincaré, Weierstrass; and the conclusion he comes to is, that "the various so-called non-Euclidian geometries are not founded on fact, but are a quite arbitrary *façon de parler* without scientific warrant or conviction."

J. S. MACKAY.

M. D'ABBADIE'S GIFT TO THE INSTITUT.

M. ANTOINE D'ABBADIE, a member and formerly president of the Académie des Sciences, in conjunction with Mme. d'Abbadie, has offered to the Institut the princely gift of the chateau and estate of Abbadia, with all its farms, and an additional fund of £16,000 for the expenses of the maintenance of the chateau.

The chateau of Abbadie, designed by the late M. Viollet le Duc, is one of the most successful adaptations of mediæval castellated architecture to the requirements of modern life; and at the same time the buildings tell of the varied tastes and aptitudes, and even of the travels, of its noble owners. The donjon tower is an astronomical and physical observatory; the spacious library has all the aids that the most fastidious student can desire. The chapel is singularly beautiful. Internally, the most striking features are the way in which the separate rooms are fitted up in different styles—Arabic, Persian, French, or English—and the great use of inscriptions in various alphabets as decorations. The park, with the outlying rocks, Arrigorriac—the red stones, whence the estate derives its Basque name—forms the extreme south western territory of France. The wide Atlantic is to the west; below is the entrance to the Bidassoa, on the other side of which lie Cap Figueras and the picturesque town of Fontarrabia; beyond are the mountains of Guipazcoa, and the French Pyrenees

curving round to the east. The woods which defend it from the north drop their leaves from low ruddy cliffs into the ocean. To many a visitor Abbadia has seemed more like a fairy abode than a habitation of actual life; and all this creation of beauty is henceforth dedicated to science alone.

The stipulations annexed to the gift are simple. The thirty-five farmers are to be continued as tenants at their present rents, with succession to their children, or, in default of these, to genuine Basques. The usufruct of the estate is retained for the life of the donors; but all kinds of scientific research may be made on the estate, excepting only those involving vivisection.

The observatory is to be first employed in cataloguing 500,000 stars, a task which should be terminated in 1950. It is suggested that, in order to lessen the expense, this work should be performed by the members of some religious order.

We cannot conclude without expressing the wish that M. and Mme. d'Abbadie may long enjoy the usufruct of their lovely home, and that it may fall into the hands of the Institut as late as possible. W. W.

ANTHROPOLOGY AT THE COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

We quote the following from the *New York Nation* :—

"Of all the sciences, anthropology is best represented at the Fair, even if we limit the scope of the term to what concerns the uncivilised races. The directors of the Exposition decided not to rest satisfied with what private or governmental effort might accomplish, but to undertake active exploration on their own account. This work, confided to the capable hands of Prof. F. W. Putnam, has been fruitful in archaeological and ethnological material of great interest and value, which has been gathered in various parts of America under the supervision of some of our best anthropologists. In addition, are the usual public and private collections exhibited by nations and societies or individuals, the display of the National Museum and Bureau of Ethnology, and the various bodies of uncivilised natives grouped under different auspices in the grounds or the Plaisance. The anthropological exhibit was accorded a separate building as an after-thought, the space originally assigned to it being otherwise needed; consequently, this material was much delayed in installation and no catalogue of it is obtainable, the so-called official Catalogue being ludicrously inadequate and worthless. New material is constantly coming in even now, and this state of affairs somewhat palliates the imperfections of labelling and presentation which strike the visitor on every side. The display made by the United States Government is shown in the Government Building; and small local collections of archaeology or ethnology may be found in most of the State buildings, or mingled with other exhibits in the most unexpected places. Were all the specimens thus disseminated brought together and properly arranged, a very remarkable collection would be formed; but, as it is, much that is worthy of attention must be lost sight of.

"Beginning with the native villages on the Plaisance, among those best worth visiting is that which contains the 'Dahomeyans.' The good-natured negroes here brought together are obviously of several different tribes, but all in about the same state of culture. A Boston lady observed that she regretted having seen them when she thought of 'the gulf between them and Emerson.' But Emerson himself would have found new material for epigram, if he could have visited these people, noted their singular dances, and observed the peculiar, but effective, methods of their simple housekeeping. The women grind maize between two flat stones, the native smith will fashion a very presentable ring out of a copper penny, with his primitive tools, before one's eyes, all in a fashion as old as Tubal Cain. An observant eye will note the fetid images scratched on the rough-cast walls of their huts. Passing eastward, the Cairo-street is

worth a visit, and, so far as the 'make-up' is concerned, differs chiefly from its original by the absence of the Oriental filth. Here may be seen some very clever Hindu jugglers, the leader of whom, before each trick, goes through a very reverential incantation to his patron gods with a peculiar sort of bagpipe. Every afternoon a bridal procession is led through the street, and what appear to be several genuine dervishes perform their rites before a very unsympathetic American audience. Further along, the village of the Japanese gives an excellent idea of their state of culture, their houses, methods of weaving, &c., with periodic performances in a little theatre. Across the way the Sultan of Johore displays a compact but well-selected series of utensils, samples of manufacture, models of traps and fishing-gear, and a small but well-built house. Near by is a small encampment of Bedouin, under a roof, where their methods of preparing coffee, bread-making (curiously like that of the Pueblo Indians of New Mexico), and dancing may be observed, in about the normal state of untidiness. Last of all, and decidedly the best, come the Samoans, whose village is not especially interesting, but whose dances and pantomime in their little theatre no one should miss. They are fine specimens of humanity, and their dances, which are given with an earnestness and vigour, are really admirable. One seems to catch here the aboriginal note in its purity. These people are said to be delegates from a Catholic mission in Samoa, and expect to devote their earnings to the propagation of the faith—an odd way of making the old pay tribute to the new.

"The exhibit of the National Museum and Bureau of Ethnology is designed to illustrate the condition of the North American aborigines at the advent of Columbus, classified in accordance with the linguistic map recently published by the Bureau of Ethnology. This is largely done by means of groups of life-size figures engaged in some occupation characteristic of the tribe or stock to which they belong, surrounded with products of such industry and the utensils or tools employed. The figures, when possible, have been modelled from life and are dressed in native garments. Several of these groups are among the best things of the kind ever prepared, though to be fully appreciated they require a somewhat more thorough knowledge than is possessed by the average visitor. A particularly good one is the group of Moqui women making bread. The Moqui corn, red, blue, yellow, and white, is there, with a woman grinding the parched grains, each colour being kept separate; another parches the grain, while the coloured meal, thinned from a paste to a gruel, is wiped over a hot flat stone by a third. Here it cooks instantly to a paper-like sheet, which is folded up in flattened rolls like bundles of coloured tissue-paper. With a brief explanation, such a group tells its story clearly and in a fashion to be remembered, especially when in the Plaisance one watches the Bedouin woman spreading her papery sheet of dough over a dome-like sheet of hot iron which serves the same purpose as the bread-stone of the Moqui. An extensive collection of objects illustrating the arts of women among savage and semi-barbarous people was prepared by the National Museum, and is shown in the Woman's Building.

"Prehistoric anthropology is illustrated by a collection selected by Mr. Holmes, of the Bureau of Ethnology, showing the several periods of the paleolithic age of Europe, with some of the supposed paleoliths of the United States for comparison, and other objects belonging to the neolithic age. There is also a good series illustrating the quarrying work of the aborigines of the United States, from the quartzites of the District of Columbia to the novaculites of Arkansas and the copper of Lake Superior. Another group contains selections from a collection illustrating the ceremonials of the Oriental religions of the Mediterranean basin, with special reference to them as a starting-point for a comparative study of religions. A large proportion of the synoptic State collections show illustrations of the local archaeology, many of which are well arranged and labelled. A good example is that of the State of Illinois, which has in all branches an excellent synoptic exhibit. Most of the Oriental countries having separate buildings and not occupying space in the Anthropological Building exhibit more or less anthropological material. Among many which might be mentioned as worth a visit, it will suffice to refer to the Cingalese-collection and

that in the building devoted to the French colonial dependencies. The implements, &c., are not segregated, but among the things shown are many very interesting specimens.

"The Anthropological Building is a cheap structure put up at the last moment in an obscure corner of the Park; yet it contains what one is tempted to pronounce, scientifically, the most interesting collections exhibited under any single roof in the grounds. These comprise, on the one hand, the exhibits of the Anthropological Department of the Exposition, gathered for this occasion under the direction of Prof. Putnam and his assistants, and on the other the usual displays by foreign nations, scientific societies, and individuals. It will be possible here to refer only to a small proportion of the display. Beginning with foreign countries, a very large collection, almost without labels, is shown by Brazil, including remains from the shell-heaps described by Hartt, as well as many things from existing tribes. Especially beautiful is the feather work; but the absence of any means of finding out what the things are, and where they come from, is exasperating. British Guiana and Mexico also show much that repays examination by the expert, but with a lamentable deficiency of labels. The collection from the Museo Nacional de Costa Rica contains some extra fine stone carvings from Nicoya and Agu Caliente. Japan has a well-systematised and labelled collection, which does not contain much that is novel to students, unless it be the specimens from the shell-heaps which were described some years ago by Prof. Morse. China appears to have no official exhibit, but the deficiency is partly supplied by a well-selected series from the archaeological department of the University of Pennsylvania. The Peruvian collection of Montes is rich and interesting, but only partly labelled. A large space devoted to the prehistoric cemeteries of Peru attracts much attention, the aim being to exhibit an excavated area with the mummies, &c., as they would appear after the earth is removed. Here again the absence of explanatory placards deprives the display of much of its usefulness to ordinary visitors.

"A most attractive display of casts from Grecian sculptures recently excavated is to be found in the central part of the hall. Some of them are familiar; but others, especially slabs derived from tombs showing family groups, deities, &c., are new, at least to the majority of visitors. New South Wales comes to the front with a very fine collection, relating not merely to her own section of Australia, but also to the rest of that continent, Tasmania, part of New Guinea, and the islands of the Australasian seas. It comprises, besides utensils, weapons, garments, &c., of existing or recently extinct tribes, a fine series of solar enlargements of photographs of the people themselves, the best yet brought together, and also a valuable collection, loaned by Prof. Liversidge, of very rare prehistoric stone weapons and tools. All this material is well classified and labelled; an excellent annotated catalogue is distributed by the Commissioners, and also two other pamphlets, one by the Rev. Dr. W. Wyatt Gill, containing notes on the Hervey Islanders, and the other, by Messrs. Hill & Thomson, on the aborigines of New South Wales. Near the exhibit of New South Wales is a small but important collection from New Caledonia, illustrated by a remarkable collection of photographs by J. G. Peace, of Nouméa. These well repay close examination, and illustrate much better than most anthropological photographs many details of interest.

"France shows a set of the Charnay casts of ancient sculptures of Yucatan and Honduras, close to which are the more recent reproductions obtained by Prof. Putnam's party, except a few of the larger ones, which are erected in the open air not far from the building. The rapid way in which these monuments are deteriorating renders the present collection most opportune and important. The Government of Honduras has a small exhibit, mostly of fragmentary original pieces of similar carvings. A very interesting small collection from Bolivia has been received from one of the Putnam parties. Of the other contributions obtained through the official explorations, one of the most interesting is a large-sized model of the Skidegate village, Queen Charlotte Islands, a settlement of Haida Indians, renowned for its carved totem posts and richly ornamented dwellings. In this connexion, attention should be directed to the Alaskan collection of

Lieut. Emmons, displayed in the gallery of the Government Building, which, with much that is modern and evidently made for sale, contains also some of the finest specimens of native work, in particular carved masks, ever brought from the North-West coast.

"A large collection of archaeological material from the Hopewell group of mounds, Ross County, Ohio, is exhibited by W. K. Moorhead. It is particularly important as comprising the spoil from an altar mound, where a vast number of objects, probably the most highly treasured of their owners' possessions, were cast into the flames on some critical occasion. These include a great many fine archaeological specimens, some doubtless of great age, among which appear a few articles of European origin, perhaps derived from the early Spanish traders. The most numerous of these are the copper ear-studs, some of them plated with silver, of which about a peck are shown; one or two brass or copper buttons; rolled sheet copper, used for cutting into ornaments; and some arabesque designs in the same material, evidently of European manufacture. Some scroll-like ornaments of mica were also evidently cut with scissors, as the natives possessed no aboriginal tools by which such clean-cut curves could be produced. It is to be regretted that so fine and important a collection as this should be almost wholly unlabelled, and that no positive marks by which they could be certainly identified have been attached to the majority of the specimens. Prof. G. F. Wright, of Oberlin, has his collections of archaeological specimens on view, where various implements over which much controversy has arisen may be inspected by the curious. Among the thousands of stone implements exhibited from all parts of the country, the fine, well-arranged series of the Missouri Natural History Society should be noticed, although there are so many well-arranged and carefully labelled specimens on view that it is impossible to refer to the greater number of them. The archaeological department of the University of Pennsylvania has a well-selected series of objects, ethnological and archaeological; and perhaps one of the largest series devoted to a single topic is that shown by Mr. Stewart Culin, in his collection of playing cards and related games. A very interesting contribution has been made by the Nez Percé Indians, at the suggestion of Miss Alice Fletcher, illustrating customs and utensils now almost or entirely out of use, but which have been restored or reproduced by the aid of the elders to whom they were familiar.

"The gallery contains the anthropological laboratories, where a vast amount of statistical information has been restated in graphic form under the direction of Prof. Jastrow, offering to the student of such matters a fund of information over which days might be profitably spent. Anthropological measurements are taken here. Near by are the well-known statues of the Harvard boy and girl. These attract a constant stream of visitors, and are generally acknowledged to form one of the most instructive exhibits in the building. Many visitors will notice several mammoth sheets of heavy paper covered with columns of figures and words in an unknown tongue. These represent the results of one of the most important of recent archaeological studies, that of the Mexican calendar by Mrs. Zelia Nuttall. Her investigations on this subject, aided by some recently discovered manuscript records of the period of the Conquest, have resulted, it is believed, in definitely solving a most intricate problem. Mrs. Nuttall's discussion will shortly be printed by the Peabody Museum of Archaeology in Cambridge.

"In conclusion, it may be said that, owing to the active exploration instituted by the directors of the Exposition into matters connected with American anthropology, it is probable that this department of science will permanently profit by the anniversary thus celebrated to a greater extent than any other line of research. At all events, there can be no question, in spite of all shortcomings, that Prof. Putnam and his associated workers have brought together for our instruction an anthropological collection hitherto unequalled and hereafter not likely to be surpassed."

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

MESSRS. W. H. ALLEN & Co. have in preparation a student's edition of the Arabic text of the Assemblies of Hariri, with English notes, grammatical, historical, and critical, by Dr. F. Steingass, author of English-Arabic and Arabic Dictionaries. The work will be issued under the patronage of the Secretary of State for India.

MESSRS. LUZAC & Co.'s announcements for this season include the following:—*Jindānikāra*, text and translation by Prof. James Gray of the Rangoon College; Wildeboer's *Kanon Old Testament*; Ritter's *Pædagogic Fragments*; and Harper's *Assyrian and Babylonian Letters*, vol. ii.

ON opening the *Classical Review* for October (David Nutt)—which appears after an interval of two months—most readers will turn first to the Obituary. Mr. F. Haverfield writes about Prof. Henry Nettleship as a Latin scholar and teacher; while Mr. T. Fowler, who was closely associated with him at two colleges, throws light upon his early career and his personal character. The notice of H. D. Darbishire is written by Dr. Sandys. It happens that the first article in the number is an estimate, by Mr. Darbishire, of the Göttingen school of comparative philology, as represented by Fick and Bechtel. The reviews are less important than usual; nor can we do more than refer to the critical notes, by various writers, on Aeschylus, Sophocles, Euripides, and Plato. Mr. Robinson Ellis continues his collation of the Madrid MS. of Manilius, as compared with the text of Jacob (Berlin, 1846). Prof. R. Y. Tyrrell contributes another tour de force—a Greek rendering of Capt. Morris's "Toper's Apology," in the metre of the famous scoliast about Harmodius and Aristogeiton. We quote the first stanza—

μισὴ σάφρον' ἔταίρον δὲ μ' ἐρωτᾷ
τίπτε παννυχίαν ἀνυστίν' ἔλκω
διερῶ δ' ὅμως ὄντι μαθὼν
κινῶντ' ἥμῃ καὶ ζωὴν ἀφειδέως.

Mr. Cecil Torr defends and expounds his view about the harbours of Carthage, which is briefly this: that the outer harbour was formed by piers in the sea; and that the inner harbour was nearly surrounded by the other harbour, but that its position is otherwise unknown.

THE *Babylonian and Oriental Record*, a monthly magazine of the antiquities of the East (David Nutt), has now entered upon its seventh year of publication. To the current number Mr. W. St. Chad Boscawen contributes the first of a series of papers, entitled "Beginnings of Chaldean Civilisation." He deals with the discoveries of M. de Sarzec at Tello, which carry us back as far as 4000 B.C. He first suggests a new reading for the name of the city, Sir-purra = "light and bright," instead of Sir-pur-la. He next propounds a chronology for the several dynastic periods, of which remains have been found; and then gives a facsimile of one of the oldest inscriptions, with transliteration and translation, throwing light upon prehistoric trade between Mesopotamia and the peninsula of Sinai. In another paper, Mr. Boscawen points out how the discoveries of the American expedition to Babylonia tend to confirm the theory of an Elamite origin of Chinese civilisation. Prof. Terrien de Lacouperie continues his study of the connexion between China and Western Asia in early times. Examining the articles of seaborne imports recorded in Chinese chronicles of the fourth century B.C., when pearls are first mentioned, he refers them all to the neighbourhood of the Persian Gulf; and he is disposed to find in the Chinese name for these foreign traders, Hwang-tche, a distant imita-

tion of Hormuz. Incidentally, he tells us that the first settlers in Northern China found both elephants and rhinoceros in the land; the former animals were used in war by the Chinese in the sixth century B.C.

PART VI. of Dr. M. Jastrow's great *Dictionary of the Targumim, the Talmud Babli and Yerushalmi, and the Midrashic Literature* (Luzac) carries the work down to תר"ץ. It shows the same untiring industry and admirable condensation as the former parts. That specialists will differ from some of the author's views is no serious drawback to its merits. Students of Hebrew in general will find much to learn from it, and even Hellenists may now and then glean some fact, e.g., that τετραμούλιος = quadriga (not in the Greek lexicons). The quotations are often highly suggestive. We may mention those on חֲרִיב and חֲרִיבִית, the carob-tree; Isaiah was swallowed up, it was said, by a carob-tree, and Absalom was as tall as a large tree of this species. Also those on חֲרִיב and חֲרִיבִית; a man could evade a vow of abstinence by saying: I meant the herem of the sea (i.e., a fisher's net); חֲרִיבִית might be a substitute for חֲרִיב; does this illustrate the substitution of חֲרִיב for חֲרִיב in some Hebrew MSS. in Isa. xix. 18? And those on חֲרִיבִית, a charm of beads, a frontlet or bracelet, whence חֲרִיבִית phylacteries. See also under חֲרִיבִית, properly a cover of twigs, reeds, &c.; the ceiling in general. Does not this throw light on the double account of the letting down of the paralytic man in Mark ii. 4, Luke v. 19? Mark thinks of a roof of brushwood, earth, and mortar (ἐξορύξαντες); Luke, of a roof of tiles (δὲ τῶν κεράμων). חֲרִיבִית will cover both views (cf. quotation from Baba Kam. 66b).

REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

ELIZABETHAN SOCIETY.—(Wednesday, Oct. 4.)

A. C. HAYWARD, Esq., in the chair.—Mr. Frederick Rogers gave an address on "John Stow and Elizabethan London." In the course of his remarks, Mr. Rogers said it was quite time that the phrase, "John Stow the antiquary," went out of use. As we understood the word now, it gave a very inadequate idea of Stow's work. Writing before the scientific study of history was thought of, his work was yet as scientific as he knew how to make it. Enthusiast as he was in matters relating to his country's history, his mind was shrewd and his intellectual perceptions clear; and no one was less influenced by mere sentiment. He stood foremost among the chroniclers of his time, by the sanity of his judgment, and by his unswerving adherence to what he held to be truth. It was much to be deplored that there was no complete edition of his "Survey" at a moderate price. He stood for a principle that needed much emphasising in his day, a day, as it was, of reconstruction and reform: the necessity of properly understanding the past. The same principle wanted emphasising to-day, when London was working out for itself a new, and he (the lecturer) believed, a glorious, future. Londoners should not forget their great citizen. It was a pitiful picture that we had of the old scholar in his last days, obtaining from the king only a license to beg, and gathering at a collection taken at the church of St. Mary Woolnoth, then a church attended by wealthy citizens, the sum of seven-and-sixpence. Even when the difference in the value of money is estimated, the sum is paltry enough. But the whirligig of time had brought round its revenges. If in his own day "his licensed bason little got," in ours the church where he is buried is famous through the land, because his bones rest within its walls. Mr. Rogers concluded by expressing a hope that some publisher would give us soon an edition of Stow's "Survey" that was not cut about, or else would reprint the admirable edition that Mr. W. J. Thomas edited forty years ago.

CLIFTON SHAKSPEARE SOCIETY.—(Saturday, Oct. 7.)

DR. ARTHUR B. PROWSE read his presidential address.—Alluding first of all to the impossibility of finding an altogether novel stand-point from which to view Shakspeare's work, on account of the voluminous and comprehensive literature of the subject, he stated that in preparing the address he had avoided consultation of any writings whatever, save those of the Bard himself, hoping thus to entirely avoid repetition of the ideas or opinions of any writers and critics. Choosing the theme of Shakspeare's references to Nature and natural objects, he limited himself still further to the subject of scenery almost exclusively. Quoting first the lines—

"Thou, Nature, art my goddess; to thy law
My services are bound"

as showing the Bard's reverence and love for Nature, he then pointed out that there was distinct evidence also of the recognition of Nature's "law and order," as opposed to chaos. Next he passed in review the illustrations of the controlling influence over scenery of whatever pertains to the seasons: from "The uncertain glory of an April day," to the "Fair day in summer, wondrous fair," the "mellow hangings" and "plenteous load" of autumn, "all girded up in shooes;" and lastly the winter scenes, "Chaste as an icicle, That's curdled of the frost from purest snow, And hangs on Dian's temple." Next he went on to the realm of the sky, with the marvellously beautiful pictures of dawn and sunrise under numberless aspects on land and sea, remarking that Shakspeare's references to such scenes far out-number those to any other of the beauties of Nature. Then the quiet evening, when "The sheep are gone to fold, birds to their nest: And coal-black clouds that shadow heaven's light, Do summon us to part and bid good night." The moonlight too, "Decking with liquid pearl the bladed grass"; and the midnight firmament "fretted with golden fire." Then the scenes of cloudland, within infinite variety—from the glorious piled-up masses casting great shadows in endless succession over hill and dale in the bright summer sunshine, to the "threatening cloud," "in his dim mist the aspiring mountains hiding"; and lastly, the fierce thunderstorm,—the "tempest dropping fire." Many references to mountain scenes were given; and also to the softer beauties of gently-undulating woodland and pasture, where "The fields are fragrant and the woods are green"; where "The oaks bear mast, the briers scarlet hips," and there is "no enemy but winter and rough weather." The crystal spring, the merry mountain brook, and the quiet wanderings of the placid lowland river, until it reach the boundless sea, were all pictured. Bordering the ocean we find the lofty white cliffs of South-Eastern England—"The dread summit of this chalky bourn,"—with the ever-restless tides chafing at its feet, and lashed into fury at times of the striving winds, until "The chidden billow seems to pelt the clouds." But when the fury of the elements has passed, and the ocean lies sleeping once again, we hear the soothing melody of the wavelets playing on the beach; and a whisper comes over three centuries of time—"Like as the waves make towards the pebbled shore, So do our minutes hasten to their end."—Miss Louisa Mary Davies was elected president for this (the nineteenth) session, when the following plays are to be considered: "The Two Gentlemen of Verona," "Edward II.," "Love's Labour's Lost," "Richard II.," "King David," "A Midsummer Night's Dream," "Richard III. and Locrine." The hon. sec. (9, Gordon-road, Bristol) will gratefully acknowledge the receipt of anything for the Society's library, which now consists of 584 volumes.

FINE ART.

"BRITISH MUSEUM CATALOGUE OF GREEK COINS."—*Ionian*. By B. V. Head. (Printed for the Trustees.)

In one way this is among the most important volumes of the great British Museum series of coin catalogues. If the striking of coined money did not originate in Ionia, it was first practiced at Sardis, only a few

miles inland from the Ionian coast, and the Ionians were the earliest of all men to copy their Lydian neighbours in this most useful of inventions. This book, therefore, contains an exceptionally large number of noteworthy archaic pieces of the seventh century. But, on the other hand, Ionia is, on the whole, rather poor in coins of the best period of Greek art. Of fourth century coins there are very few that attract the eye, either for artistic merit or historic interest. The enormous outbreak of coinage in the second century, after the battle of Magnesia had freed the Asiatic towns from the dominion of the Seleucidae, adds to the bulk of the book, but not to its interest. These large flat tetradrachms of Attic weight, which all the states of the Aegean seaboard issued in such numbers at that time, are almost as monotonous and inartistic as the coinage of Cistophori which afterwards superseded them.

But though Ionia is, on the whole, not very rich in coins which show the highest beauty or historic interest, there are a few among its pieces which will always rank in the foremost line among the productions of Hellenic art. Best of all are the beautiful early fourth century issues of Clazomenae, with the full-face head of Apollo and the swan. The tetradrachm, being the largest of the series, is the best known; unfortunately, only one of the British Museum specimens is in absolutely perfect condition, and the plate does not quite do justice to the lovely coin. But in all respects save size the gold stater and the silver drachm are as good as the larger pieces, and of them the Museum has excellent examples. Another coin of first-rate importance ascribed by Mr. Head to Ionia—though some numismatic authorities have supposed that it was struck by Pharnabazus on the Hellespont—is the tetradrachm of a Persian satrap, with the bearded head in a low tiara, and a lyre on the reverse. Probably the attribution to Colophon, founded on the rather unusual type of the reverse, is correct. If so, we must probably allot this beautiful coin to the wily Tissaphernes and not to the honest Pharnabazus. It is so far superior in execution to all the other money of the satraps which is portrayed on Plate xxxi., that the reader is puzzled to think how a coin-engraver of such exceptional merit came for once in a way to be employed by the Persians. It is a pity that one coin, which possesses the highest historical interest of all the Ionian issues, is not in the Museum's possession. We refer to the piece struck by the exiled Themistocles, during his tenure of the tyranny of Magnesia, bestowed on him by King Artaxerxes I. after his flight from Athens. This didrachm, whose types are a standing Apollo and an eagle, is unique, the only known specimen being at Paris. We could perhaps wish that a supplementary plate of coins not in the national collection had been added at the end of this volume, as has been done in the case of one or two other parts of the series.

Mr. Head has treated the class of coins in which Ionia is richest—the archaic issues of the period 700-550—as a single category: not endeavouring to distribute the whole mass under different towns, but classing

them together as "Early Ionic Electrum." Where the attribution to a definite issuing state is certain, it is of course given; but, as all numismatists know, a great part of these archaic coins cannot be allotted with security to any city: such types as a male or female head, a lion, a bird, or a geometric flower-pattern are too vague to allow us to state without hesitation that they belong to Samos, Erythrae, Miletus, or any other of the Ionian seaports to which we are tempted to give them. Readers will notice that Mr. Head has been particularly chary in his attribution of coins to Miletus; it is—as he says—very difficult to distinguish with any certainty between Miletus, Samos, and Sardis as the place of issue of many of the early coins with lion-types. On the whole, he prefers to cut down the Milesian section to those which exhibit the combination of the lion and the star pattern, which we know from the pieces of a later age to be the undoubted badges of the city. The money of Milesian types struck by the Carian despot Hecatomnus is added at the end of the Milesian section. As Mr. Head points out, it seems to have been struck by engravers who did not understand the true meaning of the archaic pieces that they were imitating: the paw of the lion on the original coin has got quite out of place on the copy, as the animal on Hecatomnus' drachms is represented looking straight before it, and not turning its head over one shoulder as on the true Milesian issues.

Archaic as are all the early Ionian electrum coins, it is curious to find that there are other pieces whose fabric and execution would seem to point to an even earlier date—we mean the thick globular money with no definite incuse on the reverse which formed the bulk of the celebrated Santorin find, and of which the greater part is attributed to the cities of the Aegean Islands. On the whole, we are not convinced that this money, in spite of its rude and primitive appearance, was really struck before the Ionian pieces. Its rough execution we should be inclined to attribute to its distance from the centre of the invention of coinage, and not to its excessive antiquity. Undoubtedly the Santorin find consisted of very early issues; but we do not see that they need be earlier than the better-struck, though still very archaic, Asiatic money of the class that we are accustomed to give to the times of Ardys and Alyattes. All numismatists know that the shape and fabric of a coin are by no means safe indications of its date as compared with that of other pieces struck in its neighbourhood. Who, for example, would believe, from mere inspection of the coins, that the present rupees of the Indian Imperial Government, and those of most Indian native states, moneys as unlike each other it is possible to conceive, were struck at the same time and in the same country? By their fabric they might have been issued ten thousand miles and ten centuries apart from each other.

We have already alluded to the comparative poverty of Ionia in coins of the period 500-350 B.C. It would be interesting to speculate how far the falling off in its issues was due to the disasters of the great Ionic Revolt (499-493), and how far to

the dislocation of ancient trade routes due to the rise of Athens to commercial supremacy by means of the Confederacy of Delos. We should be inclined to ascribe the decay of the relative importance of Ionia to the latter cause much more than to the former. Athens deliberately engrossed all the markets on which she could lay hands, and the rapid extension of the Attic coin-standard over many parts of her empire shows the way in which she ousted older competitors in the commercial field from her sphere of influence. The fact that most of the Ionian towns persisted in adhering to their old coin-standards throughout the period of Athenian supremacy would seem to show that they did not even attempt to vie with Athens in competing for the trade of these districts where the Attic standard had lately been introduced. We may suspect that between 480 and 430 the Ionians were supplanted by the Athenians as middlemen between the Hellenic West and Egypt, and also in the monopoly of the Black sea trade.

We note that Mr. Head has no final word to give on that mysterious coin, the Chian pentadrachm, which has puzzled so many commentators on the last book of Thucydides. Probably, as he says, it must have been a small electrum coin; but it still seems impossible to identify it. There does not seem to be any noteworthy Chian coinage of pieces that could have been rated as equivalent to five Attic drachms about the year 410 B.C.

We notice with much interest that Mr. Head has succeeded in marking out a very considerable number of late coins of the Ionian cities as having been produced during their rebellion against Rome at the time of the Mithridatic war. Just as Hannibal's invasion of Italy set going again some of the mints of the Italic cities, which had long been closed by order of Rome, so did Mithridates' invasion of Italy restore to life again the mints of Ephesus, and several states more. They coined gold as well as silver, and sometimes placed on their coins symbols alluding to Mithridates; but this was not invariably the case.

When speaking of a book produced by the British Museum, and edited by Mr. Head, it is scarcely necessary to add that the work keeps to the high level of its series, and is, as usual, profusely illustrated with a map, and with many dozen excellent autotype plates of coins.

C. OMAN.

SOPT, THE GOD OF THE ZODIACAL LIGHT.

IN 1887, the Egypt Exploration Fund published *Goshen, and the Shrine of Sapt el-Henneh*, by M. E. Naville. At that time, the main interest and attraction of this volume to the public at large lay in the Biblical connotation of its opening title. But in two recent numbers of the *Proceedings* of the Society of Biblical Archaeology, Herr H. Brugsch has drawn fresh attention to the book, as containing peculiarly interesting inscriptions relating to the worship of Sopt at Saft el-Henneh.

It is well known that Sopt was the feudal god of the Arabian nome, the nome of Sopt. At Saft el-Henneh, he is described upon the monuments as "Sopt, the Spirit of the East,

the Hawk, the Horus of the East" (*Goshen*, p. 10), and yet as also connected with Tum (p. 13): that is to say, with the rising and setting of the sun. M. Naville came to the conclusion "that a careful study of the texts relating to the god Sopt would lead us to the conclusion that it is not the rising sun which he figures, but rather one of the planets—Venus, as the morning star" (p. 10). M. Naville rightly concluded that Sopt was the herald of the sun, and not the sun himself. Herr Brugsch shows that Sopt was really the god of that pyramidal glow to be seen in Southern skies shortly before sunrise, and after sunset, which is known to us as the zodiacal light; and that Horus-Sopt was the herald of the sun, not only day by day, but also at the first dawn of creation. He mentions, moreover, that the city of Goshen was "the city of the twilights."

The line of inquiry which led to this discovery of an unsuspected deity was first suggested to Herr Brugsch by Herr Gruson, author of *Im Reiche des Lichtes*, who told him that the ancient Egyptians represented a god crowned with what might well be the symbol of this triangular manifestation. Herr Brugsch had not hitherto noticed it, but has since found constant direct and indirect references to the fact in scenes and texts of all periods. In *Goshen*, pl. v., Nectanebo III. is represented as in prostrate veneration before the zodiacal lights of morning and of evening, while the stars are shining in the heavens above him. Innumerable details of this newly discovered Egyptian cult of the celestial phenomena of twilight are to be found in the scenes and inscriptions published by M. Naville in the Fourth Memoir of the Egypt Exploration Fund.

K. B.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

THE annual autumn exhibition of cabinet pictures at Mr. Thomas McLean's Gallery, in the Haymarket, will open next week.

THURSDAY and Friday of next week are the two days fixed for the private view at the Institute of Painters in Oil-Colours.

THE excavations carried on at Tell el-Hesi (the site of the Biblical Lachish)—first by Prof. Flinders Petrie, and afterwards by Mr. E. J. Bliss—are now closed; but the committee of the Palestine Exploration hope that they may soon obtain a firm for excavating elsewhere. Meanwhile, important researches are being conducted along the line of railway now in progress between Haifa and Damascus, which passes through the heart of the Northern kingdom of Israel. Mr. Bliss's final report upon his work at Tell el-Hesi will be published by Messrs. A. P. Watt & Son early in the new year, under the title of *A Mound of Many Cities*, with upwards of 250 illustrations.

BY courteous permission of the chairman and committee of the Manchester Art Gallery, the Egypt Exploration Fund is now exhibiting facsimile drawings of scenes and hieroglyphs copied from the tombs of Beni Ha'an, El Bersheh, and Dêr el-Gebrawi to the public of Manchester. A descriptive and explanatory catalogue of the drawings is also provided. The exhibition will remain open until the end of this month.

THERE is now on view, in the Bradford Art Museum, the very representative collection of antique lamps, belonging to Mr. William Cudworth, of that town, which has been mainly derived from the excavations in Cyprus of Major di Cesnola. By way of introduction to the collection, Mr. Cudworth has himself written a dissertation on terra-cotta lamps generally, illustrated with photographs and engravings of some of the choicest examples in

his collection. It is published by Mr. Charles J. Clark, of Lincoln's Inn Fields.

IN advance of the publication of the *Art Annual* for 1893, Messrs. J. S. Virtue & Co. have sent us a proof, on India paper, of one of the illustrations which will appear in it. This is a line engraving, by Messrs. W. M. Lizars and J. Greatbach, after Mr. Holman Hunt's famous picture of "The Finding of the Saviour in the Temple." The publishers fear that this may be the last example of engraving on steel to be executed in England, unless the art should meet with an unexpected revival.

MUSIC.

OBITUARY.

CHARLES GOUNOD.

Sic itur ad astra: Gounod's "Faust" has made him immortal. The history of the life of a great artist is interesting, and it is profitable to trace the road along which he travelled towards the temple of fame; but—except in the case of such men as Bach and Beethoven, who revealed their genius in manifold ways as much in works of large calibre, like the Passion or the Symphony, as in small pieces, like the Fugue or the Bagatelle—it is generally possible to point to one moment that shines with special lustre, one moment in which is concentrated the essence of all the others. Such was "Marta" in the career of Flotow, the "Fantastic" Symphony in that of Berlioz, and "Faust" in that of the French master just dead.

M. Louis Pagnerre, in his *Life of Gounod*, calls attention to the peculiar nature of the artist—"a mixture of art and mysticism." The latter element, indeed, seems inseparable from genius; but, in the case of Gounod, it showed itself outwardly by his devotion to the Catholic Church, and by the compositions on sacred subjects with which he opened and closed his career. Among his earliest works was a Mass performed at Rome more than half a century ago; while almost his last hours were devoted to religious art. And yet not the church but the theatre was the scene of his greatest triumph. Gounod's *début* on the stage was with "Sapho," in March, 1851. It may be mentioned that in January of the same year some sacred pieces of his, performed at a concert in St. Martin's Hall, first drew prominent attention to the composer. An article in the *Athenæum*, from the pen, it is said, of M. Louis Viardot, heralded Gounod as a true genius. The merits of "Sapho" were acknowledged by Adolphe, Adam, and Berlioz, and even Auber's *mot*, "Ça manque d'airs," judged by the standard of to-day, was a compliment; but the work did not attract the public, and was withdrawn after the sixth performance. M. Pagnerre notices the curious fact that an opera called "Sapho" was the last produced in 1822 by Guonod's teacher, Reicha: "Le maître avait eu douze représentations; l'élève n'en eut que six."

Columns could be written about "Faust," and yet the best commentary on the work is a fine performance. It was first produced on March 19, 1859. Wagner has since come and conquered (at that time he was in Italy at work on his "Tristan"), and yet "Faust" has not, like Dagon, "fallen upon his face to the ground." The opera may be criticised: it may be found that the sentimental side of Goethe's dramatic poem has been unduly emphasised, that Gounod was not altogether oblivious of the gallery; and yet the music is irresistible. There is true feeling in it: it goes from the heart of the composer straight to the heart of the hearer. "J'entends des voix qui me chantent ce que je dois écrire, et qui me forcent

à croire en elles," wrote Gounod in trying to explain that most difficult of phenomena inspiration. And again, in reply to an editor somewhat alarmed at the boldness and originality of his chords, he replied:

"N'ayez jamais peur de mes accords. Ils paraissent singuliers, mais je défie qui que ce soit de les condamner. Je les connais, et ils me connaissent."

Next to "Faust," "Roméo et Juliette" is undoubtedly the greatest of Gounod's triumphs. The opera was produced at Paris in 1867, and is still popular all over the world. To refuse recognition of its many masterly pages would be absurd; and yet, with all its merits, it will never endanger the pre-eminence which "Faust" enjoys. We have spoken of Gounod's triumphs; he had also his failures. "Faust," wrote M. Léon Escudier, "a été l'Austerlitz de M. Gounod, *La Reine de Saba* a été son Waterloo." And of "Le Tribut de Zamora," Berlioz said: "Je cherche à soutenir ce malheureux Gounod qui vient de faire un fiasco comme on n'en vit jamais."

No notice, however brief, of Gounod's career would be complete without a reference to the work which has won the hearts of the English public. "The Redemption," produced at the Birmingham Festival of 1882, under the direction of the composer, enjoys a reputation here which its music does not altogether justify. It seems to us to resemble Handel's "Messiah" in one point; the subject-matter makes a direct and powerful appeal to the general public, to whom the music is only a secondary consideration. In his oratorio Handel, at moments, reaches the sublime, and though this can scarcely be asserted of Gounod's work, it is far above mediocrity; but the words, in both cases, help to intensify the effect of the music.

Gounod's reverence for Mozart may, at times, have led him into exaggeration, and prevented him from duly appreciating some of his contemporaries; but, in itself, it deserves the highest respect. And if we make a certain allowance for the exuberant utterance of a poet, and remember that the special reference to Mozart as a "musician" prevents any direct comparison with Wagner, no one surely would refuse to endorse the following words from a speech by Gounod at the Académie:

"Oh, divine Mozart! hast thou reposed on the bosom of infinite beauty as the beloved disciple rested on the breast of Christ and drank in the incomparable grace which marks the great and privileged few? Prodigal fortune has given thee all—elegance and strength, abundance and moderation, luminous spontaneity and ardent tenderness, in the perfect equilibrium which constitutes the irresistible power to charm, and has made of thee the unexcelled musician—more than the first, the only one—Mozart!"

This translation is from the interesting account of Gounod's Life and Works by Marie Anne de Bovet, published only two years ago and reviewed at the time in the ACADEMY.

Gounod, the same author tells us, once commenced an article on Wagner, but "thought better of it, and buried the scrap of manuscript in a drawer of his desk." If the composer has kept his promise of writing his Memoirs, it may be that that "scrap of manuscript," though hidden, is not lost.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

MUSIC NOTES.

SEÑOR SARASATE commenced a new series of concerts at St. James's Hall, on Saturday afternoon (October 14). The programme included two Sonatas for pianoforte and violin. The first was Beethoven's in C Minor (Op. 30, No. 2), a work in which the master displays himself in various moods: at first bold, then tender,

and lastly humorous. In spite of our Popular Concerts, Beethoven's pianoforte and violin Sonatas are not often heard, and the eminent violinist acted wisely in selecting one of them. The other Sonata was Raff's in A minor. Of Mme. Berthe Marx and Señor Sarasate we have often spoken, and it will suffice to record a warm reception and a successful concert. Some show pieces for the violin led, as usual, to an encore. Mme. Marx played solos by Chopin and Thalberg.

THE thirty-sixth season of the Popular Concerts opened last Monday evening, without any flourish of trumpets, and with a programme consisting of familiar pieces. Mr. Arthur Chappell relies, and perhaps safely, on his past reputation; but it is to be hoped that during the season he will introduce as many interesting novelties as possible, or revive some old masterpieces. A new pianoforte Quartet, by Robert Kahn, is indeed promised for next Saturday afternoon. Beethoven's Quartet in C (Op. 59, No. 3) was interpreted by Mlle. Wietrowetz and Messrs. Ries, Gibson, and Whitehouse. At the opening there were signs of excitement, possibly the result of nervousness on the part of the leader. The performance was, however, a good one. Miss Fanny Davies gave a particularly intelligent reading of Bach's Chromatic Fantasia and Fugue: she played with great spirit, and evidently intends to maintain, if not improve, her reputation. Mlle. Wietrowetz performed Svendsen's charming Romance in G with great taste and feeling. M. Eugène Oudin was the vocalist; and his

selection of songs by the late Robert Franz was welcome, for, as yet, they have not been sufficiently honoured in this country.

AGENCIES.

London Agents, Messrs. W. H. SMITH & SON, 186, Strand.

Copies of the ACADEMY can be obtained every Saturday morning in EDINBURGH of Mr. MENZIES; in DUBLIN of Messrs. EASON & SON, 40, Sackville-street; in MANCHESTER of Mr. J. HEYWOOD. Ten days after date of publication, in NEW YORK, of Messrs. G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS

TO THE ACADEMY.

(PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.)

	YEARLY.	HALF-YEARLY.	QUARTERLY.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
If obtained of a Newsvendor or at a Railway Station	0 13 0	0 6 6	0 3 3
Including Postage to any part of the United Kingdom	0 15 2	0 7 7	0 3 10
Including Postage to any part of France, Germany, India, China &c.	0 17 4	0 8 8	0 4 4

JUST PUBLISHED.

AT ALL LIBRARIES.

MEMOIRS.

By CHARLES GODFREY LELAND
(HANS BREITMANN).

In 2 vols. Demy 8vo. With Two Portraits. 32s.

A FRIEND OF THE QUEEN

MARIE ANTOINETTE—COUNT FERSEN.
By PAUL GAULOT.

From the French by Mrs. CASHEL HOEY.

In 2 vols. 8vo. With Portraits. 24s.

MRS. HUNGERFORD'S NEW NOVEL.

THE HOYDEN.

By the Author of "Molly Bawn." In Three Volumes.

LONDON: WM. HEINEMANN, 21, BEDFORD STREET, W.C.

JUBILEE OF THE DISRUPTION AND THE FORMATION OF THE FREE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND IN 1843.

Crown 8vo, Cloth Boards, 3s. 6d., post free.

CRAIGROWAN:

A STORY OF THE DISRUPTION OF 1843.

By W. KENNEDY MOORE, D.D.

THE BRITISH WEEKLY.—"The characters are so well drawn, and the Disruption incidents so cleverly and naturally interwoven, that the interest never flags. Dr. Kennedy Moore is thoroughly at home in his subject, and has not only the necessary knowledge for treating it well, but also the requisite sympathy. He has a vein of quiet but genuine humour, and a competent acquaintance with Scottish customs."

THE FREEMAN.—"Dr. Moore not only writes with the pen of a ready writer, but his heart is in closest sympathy with his inspiring theme. His book is full of pathetic incident, and is profusely illustrated with striking portraiture."

THE DUNDEE ADVERTISER.—"The story should help to raise the enthusiasm of the present generation of Free Churchmen at this interesting period of their Church's history, and general readers may peruse it with interest for its faithful pictures of Scottish life and character in 1843."

London: ALEXANDER & SHEPHEARD, 21 and 22, Farnival Street, E.C.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1893.

No. 1121, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Life of Edward Bouverie Pusey, D.D. By Henry Parry Liddon. Vols. I. and II. (Longmans.)

ONE of the first questions to be asked in taking up an instalment of a bulky memorial of a man who has made history is, "Have we a Life or a Life and Times?" Dr. Liddon decided for himself, his coadjutors and successors, that we should have a Life of Dr. Pusey. What he did and said and wrote as soon as he became important is chronicled accurately, sympathetically, and fully, if not quite exhaustively. Dr. Liddon explains in his preface that much may be told a hundred years hence which cannot be told now; and probably this refers to the whole of his work, though many might think that the events before 1846, where the present volumes stop, are already ancient history, of which a conscientious historian may tell all he knows. And a good deal of the evidence is evanescent. We have to thank Mr. Ward junior for letting us know that Pusey thought that all the "verts" had deteriorated except Newman and Ward: it gives us a glimpse of the reaction when the strain was over; it gives us a glimpse of an habitual way of thinking of which a biographer might have shown us more. Again, we learn incidentally that Pusey had a sense of humour, because, as it happens, Mozley indulged his sense of humour in defending Pusey at the expense of Faussett, in a way which Pusey thought unedifying. If we do not always see the central figure all round, we seldom see the background clearly. Now and then there is a crisis with picturesque and interesting groups: Archbishop Howley trying with bland dignity to lay the tempest, or Hook scenting the battle from afar at Leeds, and throwing himself with all his might now upon this side, and now upon that, in the confused and shifting fray. Often we have the saintly hero plodding his strenuous way through the mist, while the stages of his progress are marked by a dim succession of dissolving views.

Edward Bouverie Pusey was born on August 22, 1800. He was the descendant of a Walloon family, one of whose members, Lawrence Bouverie, fled from his home—at Sainghin, near Lille—and persecution in 1542, first to Frankfort and then to England. His son Edward married at Cologne a Flemish lady whose grandfather Tiberkin was burnt, and drawn to the stake by his own coach-horses. Pusey liked to think of the conscientious consistency of

both Lawrence and Tiberkin, and tried to hope the best of their orthodoxy. Lawrence founded a family of Turkey merchants, which rose first to a baronetcy and then to a peerage, and claimed to be connected with namesakes who had distinguished themselves in opposition to the Valois Dukes of Burgundy, at Liege, and in their service at Bruges. Philip Bouverie, the youngest son of Viscount Folkestone, commended himself to the affectionate choice of the heiresses of the ancient house of Pusey, which had protracted a useful and creditable existence from the thirteenth to the eighteenth century on the "eye" once surrounded by marshes on the outskirts of the Vale of the White Horse. It is not impossible that they were descended from a Gilbert who came over with the Conqueror and supplanted Alured, an Englishman, in possession of a manor, granted, if so be, in the days of Canute to be held by the tenure of the Pusey horn.

Philip Bouverie Pusey was himself a remarkable man, so devoted to his mother that, when she had vetoed one marriage to which he was inclined, he remained single till her death and long afterwards—in fact, till he was fifty-two, when he married Lady Lucy, the relict of Sir Thomas Cave and the daughter of Lord Harborough, an amiable and rather silly peer, who lay in bed on her wedding day rather than give her away a second time. She, too, was memorable. Her son Edward always maintained that she had taught him in essentials all he knew of religion. His father was very masterful and, in proportion to his means, a great almsgiver, and such a strong Conservative that he long delayed the marriage of his eldest son, Philip, with Lady Emily Herbert, because the Carnarvon family then counted as Liberals and had actually supported Queen Caroline. We are not told why Mr. Pusey objected to his second son's attachment to Miss Barker, the daughter of John Raymond Barker, of Fairford Hall, which the elder brother detected as early as 1818, nor why the lady's family objected too, even when Mr. Pusey withdrew his objection in 1827. Pusey would have been sickly in any case; he suffered a good deal at Eton from shyness and unfitness for games, though his generosity and simplicity seem to have made him as nearly popular as was possible under the circumstances. That his deep affections were thwarted on the threshold of manhood left a permanent trace upon his character. When he travelled on the Continent—which his father, after some hesitation, allowed—he saw everything with the eyes of Byron: he even thought of giving up his degree, but was, of course, too dutiful to do it. When he entered for a fellowship at Oriel in 1813 he very nearly retired in despair, though he might have known that he could reckon on the influence of Keble, who had been immensely impressed by his translation of Pindar when he went up for his degree.

Before his election he had already become involved in religious controversy. An intimate school friend, who is to go down to posterity as Z, had been bitten by the lucubrations of Dupuis, an eccentric French

savant who had the honesty to vote against the execution of Louis XVI., and in 1794 published a crazy key to all mythologies (including Christianity), on the hypothesis that they were explanations of historic or prehistoric zodiacs. Z expected to convert Pusey, and, failing this, persuaded himself that Pusey's answer to Dupuis would do more for truth than his adhesion. Dupuis died in 1801, deservedly forgotten; but Pusey could not forget. When he went to Germany in 1825, he wanted to arm himself to refute Dupuisianism as well as to master the untranslated portion of the works of Lessius, then the latest and, as he hoped, the ripest of apologists. In the interval between his degree and his first visit to Germany he was chiefly influenced by Dr. Lloyd, the Regius Professor of Divinity, who retained his post after his appointment to the Bishopric of Oxford. A hint from him sent Pusey to Germany, and interrupted his intercourse with John Henry Newman, before friendship could ripen into intimacy. Newman, as is known, had passed rapidly from questioning patronage to affectionate veneration: we hear nothing of what Pusey thought at this stage of Newman.

Dr. Lloyd was in earnest both about religion and knowledge, and it was an honour for Pusey to be his favourite pupil. Lloyd's high opinion of him did much to secure him the Chair of Hebrew, but it does not seem that he did anything to guide his pupil. Pusey discovered for himself very early that the Old Testament was the weak point of orthodoxy: his orthodoxy was even then of a kind to take alarm at Eichhorn, who regarded himself as "too orthodox," because he still maintained the Mosaic authorship of the Pentateuch while making fun of Balaam's ass. But what really influenced Pusey in Germany was the religious reaction against the Aufklärung: it had not yet divided its strength between the ultra-confessional party and the school of neo-pietists which ranged from Schleiermacher to Neander. The one fact which struck Pusey in a very complicated situation was that the elder Rationalists were in a real sense the heirs of the fossil orthodoxy of the sixteenth century: they had not started with anything like a revolt against the traditional view of the Bible, they supposed themselves to be defending its authority by explaining it rationally and historically. It is equally true that the elder Latitudinarians in England were docile to ecclesiastical authority in matters of practice, and were rewarded by being indulged in many liberties in the sphere of transcendental theory. Pusey had certainly reason to suspect that the old orthodox school of Herbert Marsh, who detected eight documents more or less in the Synoptic Gospels and tried to exclude Calvinists from ordination by eighty questions, would lapse easily into Rationalism with the progress of knowledge. But he was too respectful to authority to say so, and consequently people were much puzzled by his fervid reply to H. J. Rose, who maintained—quite falsely—that German theologians, who for two centuries and a half had been rigidly orthodox, had fallen into rationalism for want of bishops. Probably the un-

mistakable learning and piety with which Pusey beat the air, so far as could be seen on the Liberal side, was rather favourable to his career than otherwise; and he derived help and stimulus from his intimate friendship with Tholuck, who after a fit of school-boy infidelity had experienced an evangelical conversion.

Pusey retained a good many of the Liberal superstitions. When, at last, he was engaged to Miss Barker, he told her that her namesake St. Catharine, of Siena, was certainly hysterical, he hoped not an impostor. He lived, of course, to regret the suspicion; but it was something to have discovered that, sincere or insincere, inspired or hysterical, she was certainly prompted and used. He reproached himself a good deal in after life for having been full at this period of unripe ambitions. If so, he was soon to do heavy penance for them. It was fashionable at the time to assume that comparative Semitic philology was the key to the problems of Biblical exegesis. He laboriously mastered Arabic; and when he had returned to Oriel and married, and Lloyd had secured his appointment to the Hebrew professorship, he found that the first serious task awaiting him was to complete his predecessor's Catalogue of the Arabic MSS. at the Bodleian. The performance occupied him for seven years, and we are assured that it placed him in the first rank of contemporary Arabists: he rose morning after morning to his task, and was tempted to envy a bricklayer.

Before he obtained the Hebrew professorship, Pusey had co-operated with Newman, in appointing Hawkins to be Provost of Oriel, though Keble half desired the position in his coy way. Both from their own point of view made a mistake, the less excusable because they venerated Keble before they had read the *Christian Year*. Pusey never ceased to regret it: Newman thought it a *felix culpa*, which made the Oxford Movement possible. But Pusey dated the Oxford Movement from the publication of the *Christian Year*, Newman from the Sermon on National Apostasy. For the first three years Pusey (though he contributed a Tract on Fasting) was forced to stand aside. He was chained to his Catalogue. When he was set free, Newman was thinking of giving up the Tracts: they were not selling well; he was out of spirits and out of breath. Pusey's voluminous Tract on Baptism, which made up three numbers of the series, gave him a breathing space. It marked an epoch in the series and in the author's life. There are several characteristic things about it. The first edition of the first part was 49 pages, the second was 400; though the author only knew the Fathers through indices, he already trusted them fully; he insisted that the benefits of baptism were known by faith, and he was surprised that to most of the school, who thought that the benefits of conversion (which, according to him, the baptised ought not to need) were known by experience, the doctrine of baptismal regeneration appeared in the light of a soul-destroying heresy. Indeed, through all his long and full life (except, perhaps, in his early controversy with Rose), Pusey never wasted time or strength in pretending to understand the

position of his opponents: he was always content to make the most of the truth they held in common with him. This was the more meritorious, as he held strongly that intellectual error, where not hereditary, is generally due to moral delinquency. According to Dr. Liddon, this conviction was impressed on him by his correspondence with Z., who (it seems) was vicious as well as perversely clever. Beyond doubt, faults of conduct and temper are punished by faults of judgment—especially in those important questions which have to be left to tact or instinct because evidence is scanty and decision urgent: *e.g.*, all thinking men do, or do not, assume that progress is illimitable, that truth is always salutary. Pusey thought that a man, who seemed to be going wrong over any question soever, could only be set right by being brought to conviction of sin.

Mrs. Pusey was much impressed by the Tract, but she liked Newman's sermons better; and her husband's humility accepted and explained the preference. Both Newman and Pusey lived up to the saying, "In honour preferring one another." Perhaps a time came when Newman silently made allowances for Pusey's limitations; no such time came to Pusey. There can be no doubt that Pusey's domestic life exercised a decisive influence on the development of his character. The death of his eldest child, in 1832, struck him, in spite of all that Newman and Keble could say, as some sort of a judgment: as if it was his fault she missed the blessing of length of days. When in 1839 he lost his wife, who had been so strong and brilliant, while her conscience permitted her to enjoy the world and adorn it, the same thought came back with tyrannous overpowering strength: he felt called to dedicate himself to lifelong penitence and to retire from the world of Oxford dinner parties. His best friends thought the feeling morbid; perhaps intense feeling in a fallen world is hardly ever perfectly healthy. Certainly his intensity was the secret of Pusey's power. Saintliness apart, Newman was a man of genius; saintliness apart, Pusey was a warm-hearted and munificent man of learning, an heroically industrious scholar without the instinct of scholarship.

In the earlier crises of the movement he was, upon the whole, a moderating influence of a peculiar kind: he never went quite so far as Newman, he always backed him up with his full strength. In the Hampden controversy, he saw more clearly than Newman that in spite of his pretentious theories Hampden was personally orthodox; but he voted for all that was done. We are not told what part he took when Rose insisted that the Oxford writers should show cause why the Movement should not remain purely Anglican instead of becoming Patristic. A letter to Hook on the meaning of Tractarianism has a good deal of the wisdom of Gamaliel. When, in 1838, Bishop Bagot showed signs of taking alarm and Newman talked of stopping the Tracts, Pusey proved that those who had given his name to the movement were right. Both Pusey and Newman were easily pained, Pusey perhaps the more easily of the two; but when

Newman was in pain, he was almost always bewildered and ready to come to a standstill. Pusey, who never took thought for himself, went his way in spite of pain. He was always steadfast, always hopeful: his other gifts seem to have ripened rather late. He developed into a great tactician, who kept an academical majority together in face of all manner of discouragement from outside; but there is little in these volumes to prepare us for this. What strikes us rather is how many false moves he made, and how little harm they did him. For instance, when he gave £5000 to the first East-end Fund, Bishop Blomfield snubbed him for wanting to earmark the churches to be built under it in the interests of orthodoxy. When Isaac Williams wished to succeed Keble as Professor of Poetry, Pusey made the mistake of accepting the theological challenge thrown down by a section of Garbett's supporters, and the further mistake of imputing the tactics of that section to all. When the Martyrs' Memorial was started, he tried to get a church built to commemorate not the Reformers, but the Reformation. When the Jerusalem Bishopric was invented, he was favourable at first to the scheme, which was popular among some of his German friends. When he discovered that there were hardly any Jewish or Anglican Christians for a bishop of Jerusalem to rule over, he drew back upon the ground that Germany was not worthy of the undesired blessing of episcopacy, with which the reigning king of Prussia wished to endow his dominions by a side wind. But, though Pusey in the period covered by these volumes seldom understood a situation, his buoyant, patient, single-hearted zeal generally enabled him to push his way through it, in what he thought the right direction, and to clear a path for others. On minor points his spirit of penitential simplicity had the effect of prudence: in 1839 he discouraged the use of vestments and the practice of hanging rooms with black velvet in Lent.

It is amazing that a man who was at the centre of things should have succeeded in fighting through the battle of Tract XC. without seeing that it was written for men who preferred the Church of Rome to the Church of England. Possibly Pusey defended Newman all the more effectually because he could not or would not understand him. He substituted the question whether the Articles condemned the Fathers for Newman's question whether they condemned Rome. Pusey succeeded in averting the suppression of Tract XC., and so enabled Newman to display "his beautiful *ἡδονή*" as it struck his friends: "to take out the worth of his snubbing" as it struck himself in the famous letter to Bishop Bagot. Archbishop Howley (whose part in the crisis has not been generally known hitherto) took the very sensible line that as Newman would not retract he had better not explain, and that the Tractarians would do well to drop the controversy and turn to other subjects. It would have been easy to silence Newman even without silencing Faussett; it would have been feasible to silence Pusey, but it was useless so long as

nothing was done to silence Ward, Oakley, and Mozley.

At one time the three leaders of the party grouped themselves in pairs in a curious way: Keble and Newman both inherited Froude's dislike to the Reformation and the Reformers; Pusey stood by himself in hoping that the Reformers were in the main good Catholics, loyal to the Fathers though bewildered by continental theories. He was surer, also, of the Church of England than Keble, who limited himself to the position that the risk of sin in staying was less than the risk of sin in going; on the other hand, he was much less really Anglican in his temper than Keble. With the sublime absence of foresight which characterised him at the time, as soon as the quarrel over Tract XC. had been patched up, he went over to Ireland to study the working of sisterhoods. Of course he was suspected in consequence, though he came back even safer than he went: he had discovered that the system commonly misnamed Mariolatry would neither be given up or explained away. What deepened the suspicion for the time was that he set himself to naturalise the ascetic and devotional literature of the counter-Reformation, and as he agreed with Ward on the subject, said so in a preface with his accustomed chivalry.

In 1843 Pusey's own turn came to suffer from the growing unpopularity of the Movement. He preached a well-known sermon on the Eucharist. The second volume is adorned with a lifelike sketch of how he looked when preaching it. The face is curiously unlike the *mitis sapientia* of the portrait in the first volume. The story of his suspension is told fully for the first time. Perhaps it will hardly sustain the indignation which was provoked at the time. If, as Laud thought, a censorship of sermons is desirable for the protection of their hearers, it is obviously undesirable that a sermon which may deserve censure should be the subject of a public trial and a prolonged controversy. The six doctors were quite in their right in condemning the sermon without hearing the author, as the Congregation of the Index always does—always supposing that six doctors are to have the power of condemning sermons. When they had done this, as they wished to avoid a suspension, Hawkins, who would have made an excellent inquisitor, drew up a very skilful list of propositions to be retracted, and sent them to Pusey through Jelf. Pusey, who seems to have imagined that all the eucharistic language of every canonised Father must be absolutely accurate, declined to give way. When the suspension came, Pusey said truly that he had been condemned unheard. Hawkins was shabby enough to assert that the confidential communications through Jelf after the censure were equivalent to a hearing! It was all the more shabby because Pusey had pledged himself to secrecy as to the nature of the communications. This, no doubt, goes far to excuse, if not to justify, the harshness with which Hawkins is treated throughout the book; and he is the only person on the other side who is treated harshly. Longley, who, when St. Saviour's, Leeds, was building, was frightened and fussy to the point of being dis-

ingenuous, is let off easily upon the whole: this was due to the president of the first Pan-Anglican Conference. When even Pusey came to see that Newman could not be kept in the Church of England—an object for which he was willing to try everything, even a friendly suit in the ecclesiastical courts to whitewash the censored sermon—he came to the conclusion that it must be Newman's providential mission to reform the Church of Rome.

Nearly everything that is written about the latter half of the Oxford Movement is distressing reading, for this reason among others, that everybody asked what is right, hardly anybody asked what is true; and, if anybody thought they knew what was true, it took years to settle whether it was right or a duty to act on the knowledge. Few men have loved truth more than Pusey; few have trusted it less. When the Library of the Fathers was planned, neither he nor Newman had read Origen. Newman had looked into the reply to Celsus, and been struck by it; but Pusey vetoed the translation of a work which quoted the profanities of Celsus. Our case would be hopeless if, as he held, holiness were the only guide to truth: happily, truth frees and sanctifies.

G. A. SIMCOX.

Poems. By Arthur Christopher Benson. (Elkin Mathews & John Lane).

WE appear to be passing through one of those recurrent periods when the popular neglect of poetry is replaced for a few months or moments by a considerable curiosity. This, then, is the occasion for any man of spirit to be young, and to write in verse. The cohorts of youth seem to be multitudinous, if we may judge from the advertising columns of the poets' publishers. They come down on us, like Matthew Arnold's Bacchanals, "Scattering the past about, Clearing a stage." Not all have come to stay, not all are chosen; but all are welcome while they glitter and carol across the path of the middle-aged person: each has the charm of possibility, of the unknown sentiment. Among the poets of the present season Mr. Benson, or I am much mistaken, is not the least welcome nor the least likely to endure.

The chaos of our taste in art tends to widen and swallow us up entirely. Less and less every year is there apparent any central principle in our literature, or any formula in our plan of execution. In 1693 there was room for each individuality to express itself, yet every poet wrote in a manner resembling that of Dryden. If that was the most rigid moment in our literary history, 1893 is surely the most undisciplined. The future critic of Victorian poetry will find Mr. Watson writing by the side of Mr. Swinburne and Mr. Kipling elbowing Mr. Coventry Patmore; he must explain the phenomenon as he can. Mr. Arthur Benson enters this wrangling parliament of poets and takes a seat on the extreme right. In a French newspaper the other day it was stated that only "les auteurs Anglais les plus osés, les plus émancipés" had been invited to feast with our singular guest, M. Zola. I know not how that may have been, but I

scarcely imagine that Mr. Benson was of the company. In the chaos of our living poetry he holds on his course upon the calmer wave. He seems to me the most eighteenth-century of our later candidates for Parnassus; and his verse, beyond a slight tincture of Tennyson, betrays no influence later than that of Collins and Cowper.

Those who saw the privately-printed *Le Cahier Jaune* of 1892 will acknowledge in the present collection increased firmness of touch, art in selection, and critical force. To approach the central characteristics of Mr. Benson's poetry, some negatives are first required. We must observe what he is not. He is then—so far as his talent is as yet revealed—not impassioned, not impetuous, not particularly versatile or varied. What we discover in this little book is reflection concentrated on natural objects with a purpose that is always directed to edification, to the moral encouragement or reproof of self. This mood, one not a little unusual in the work of a young man, expresses itself in the manner which we will presently attempt to analyse. In the meantime, be it said, to return to our negatives, that the mood excludes all reference to love, as a passion, all curiosity as to remote or wide interests, whether personal or of the race, all choice of dramatic or narrative themes. What we have here is a bundle of ethical lyrics: delicate voluntaries of the soul speaking to itself in solitude.

It might seem to follow from what has just been said that Mr. Benson is a Wordsworthian. But, although the influence of Tennyson may be felt here and there, that of Wordsworth is curiously absent. Mr. Benson's attitude to Nature is pre-Wordsworthian, and cannot be appreciated unless this is clearly understood. He observes natural objects in a Dutch, near-sighted way, and his landscapes have no distance. Most subjective, he is yet not at all analytical; and in this his manner reminds the reader, as we have suggested, of Cowper's. It is, at any rate, curiously unlike that of Wordsworth or Coleridge. There is no trace of pantheism, no consciousness of a living spirit in the broad forms of landscape; but a detached object, often a very humble one, reminds the poet of a spiritual experience, serves, in fact, as a parable to him, and in so doing reveals its aspects to him with startling clearness. It is not of an English poet of our day that one thinks as one reads these sincere and tender pieces, but rather of some of the French pastoral poets, and most of all of André Theuriot. Those who, twenty years ago, read *Le Chemin des Bois* with delight, have a similar pleasure offered to them by Mr. Benson to-day.

The clearness with which the natural objects are seen by our poetic philosopher must now be proved by one or two quotations. In the opening poem of the volume (it is not the best), the text of the parable is a bunch of fritillaries.

"Rare and curious things,
Indeed! no kinship theirs with homely flowers,
That bloom on gravelled hills, or in the waste,
Or in the tumbled pasture—withered, dry,
Faint-tinted, spotted like an ocelot's skin,
Streaked like the banded viper, with their lean
Sleek stalks."

If there is any living poet who could give so vivid a picture in six lines, it is Lord De Tabley; and his diction would probably have been more sumptuous. Another example of Mr. Benson's effective simplicity may be taken from "The Mole":

"Thy comfortable cape so defty dight,
Unnoted girds thee round;
Who set those hands so scholarly and white
To fumble underground?"

A lyric shorter than the rest may, in this connexion, be quoted entire:

"THE WATER-OUSEL"

"A shadow by the water's edge,
A flash across the mossy ledge,
That stems the roaring race.
Dark were his plumes as dim twilight,
The crescent on his throat gleamed white,
The breeze was in his face.

"I follow, but he flies before,
And when I gain the sandy shore
Close, close, methinks, behind;
His tiny footprints speck the beach,
He fleets to some sequestered reach,
A shadow on the wind.

"Love flies me as that dusky bird;
I, too, have marked his flight, and heard
The rustle of his wings.
He leads me with divine deceit,
To trace the print of vanished feet,
Not where he nests and sings."

From "In Exile" I cut four lines for their picturesque felicity:

"The steep and stony field, I trow,
That feeds the rushing water-head,
Is thick with sorrel tall ere now,
A dimpling sheet of filmy red."

Such happy painting of familiar English features occurs in almost every poem, and is a very definite gift. Nothing is common or mean to Mr. Benson: his gaze concentrates itself on a weed, on a bird, on an insect, and does not wander from it till it has seized its form and colour, and has translated into a verbal message its parabolic significance.

Unambitious of metrical effect, Mr. Benson contents himself with simple stanzaic forms and artless measures. In this age of executive skill it is possible that some of his readers will regret a certain absence of the beauty of form. But I am not sure that this would be judicious, nor that his gnomic fancies could find a better vehicle than these very simple and straightforward stanzas.

Mr. Benson's sonnets are not always quite regular, but they are often admirably turned. The following, called "Waste," is dignified and pathetic, particularly in the sestet:

"Blind fate, that broodest over human things,
That through thy long inheritance of tears
Dost bring to birth, through sad and shapeless
years,
One poet, heart and voice; but ere he sings,
Thou dost delight to sever, to estrange,
To bid the restless brain reluctant sleep,
And toss his glories to the common heap,
Waiting thy leisure, and the world's slow change.
As some dishevelled garden, when the frost
Crusts the dry turf, and blunders through
the lines
Of summer's green battalions, laying low
The towering lupines that untimely blow;
And o'er the leaves in rich disorder tossed
The unavailing sun in mockery shines."

In welcoming what is practically a first volume of unusual delicacy and rare moral beauty, we are permitted, perhaps, to warn

the accomplished young poet of two dangers. He must not be careless (we find "O hands . . . where are thou" on p. 75, and a squinting Medea on p. 191), and he must be solicitous to interest, not himself only, but the frivolous reader. I remember that Rossetti once said to me—and startled his inexperienced listener—"literature, and poetry especially, has got to be amusing." The best poetry of the world, no doubt, with so many other qualities, does possess that of being "amusing"; and a young poet cannot afford to forget that reflections, however apt and pictorial, which are confined to the knapwort and the dragonfly may cease to hold the reader's attention. I merely indicate a danger; Mr. Benson will doubtless follow the bent of his own talent.

EDMUND GOSSE.

"GREAT FRENCH WRITERS." — *Théophile Gautier*. By Maxime du Camp. Translated by J. E. Gordon. Preface by Andrew Lang. (Fisher Unwin.)

"Of the man I will say but one thing, he was a good man in every sense of the word": so does M. Maxime du Camp vouch for Gautier's moral excellence. But, in truth, the statement can scarcely stand without qualification, for Gautier's "goodness" was compatible with several literary productions, with a good deal of talk, with many actions, to which the epithet "good," in any ordinary acceptance, can scarcely be applied. Speaking strictly, his "goodness" consisted in a certain generosity of temperament, in a readiness to help and support his immediate relations, and in the free acceptance of responsibilities which better men would not have incurred, and baser men would have repudiated.

The "hirsute generation" of 1830, to borrow M. Zola's expression, did not, as a rule, grow old to advantage; and Gautier should always have remained young. If there is something that provokes a smile in the figure of the boy paladin of the first nights of "Hernani," battling for the Ideal in scarlet doublet and with long flowing locks, at any rate the smile is altogether kindly. There is something bright and boyish too, albeit of non-English fashion, in the picture of his youth as presented by M. Arsène Houssaye. He is boisterous, he is noisy, he dances the mad dances of the time, he plays practical jokes at the expense of the hated bourgeois, he indulges in a thousand wild pranks, he talks a strange affected jargon—he works strangely too, lying on his stomach to write *Mademoiselle de Maupin*, and stroking cats in the intervals of inspiration. It is all a little crazy, and not a little affected, and yet withal exuberant and young. "We poets," says Wordsworth, "in our youth begin in gladness, but thereof comes in the end despondency and madness." Gautier did not end in madness like his friend Gérard de Nerval. But evil days came upon him. He had fairly expensive tastes, he was generous, he had no fortune. With large reading, a superb memory and a ready pen, journalism naturally became his staff of life. But as he leant upon

it, it pierced his hand. He wearied of dramatic and literary criticism: hated his daily task—a task, moreover, for which he was at no time "paid profusely." "Ce pauvre Théo" became his pet rueful description of himself.

Would he have done great things, as M. du Camp argues, if he had been released from his hack work? Would the French government have earned the thanks of posterity if it had enabled him, by pension or sinecure, to concentrate his efforts on some *magnum opus*? Mr. Andrew Lang thinks not, quoting very appositely the case of Paul de Saint-Victor, whose newspaper criticism was often brilliant while his ambitious "*Les deux Masques*" did not in the least prove to be an epoch-making production. Sooth to say, Gautier, with all his great literary gifts, his varied knowledge, his love of art, his rich verbal palette, his talent for depicting the outward show of things, his "impeccable" style, wanted *stuff*. He was an excellent virtuoso of the pen. He played upon the instrument of language admirably, both in prose and verse. But he had nothing of deep import to say, no strong human feeling or passion calling for utterance. M. Scherer was, no doubt, looking at his work too exclusively from one point of view when he declared that all manly thought was foreign to it. But the accusation cannot be regarded as altogether unjust. And this, by the way, may help to solve the problem which puzzled Sainte-Beuve, who wondered why it was that Gautier should be comparatively unpopular, while Musset had been taken to the heart of the French people.

"Ce pauvre Théo" has not been unfortunate in his present biographer. M. Maxime du Camp had the advantage of knowing him well, and says fit things about his "youth," and his characteristics as "critic," "traveller," "story-teller," and "poet." Perhaps, if one wanted to hint a fault, one might hazard the remark that the book inclines unduly to criticism rather than biography, and that M. Maxime du Camp, who is always a serious writer, somewhat fails to place before us the living Gautier, who, serious enough in his respect for his art, was so often not serious in speech and action. But, after all, in these days of anecdote and scandal, when small personal matters receive such disproportionate attention, it is impossible to quarrel very much with a biographer for considering an author's literary work as the most important thing about him. Gautier, when we have carped our worst, has a right to a place among the "great French writers"—he ought, of course, to have had a chair at the Academy; and in M. Maxime du Camp he finds a worthy expositor and critic. Nor is the book the worse for Mr. Lang's sparkling introduction, in which, remembering doubtless Coleridge's saying that,

"Perhaps 'tis pretty to force together
Thoughts so all unlike each other,"

he takes occasion to place Gautier and Scott in juxtaposition.

One little fling at perfidious Albion M. du Camp might have spared us. He quotes "the last words spoken by Sir

Walter Raleigh before kneeling on the scaffold which his former mistress—she whom England still names the Great Elizabeth—had caused to be erected for him." Elizabeth may, or may not, have been great; but she had no hand in the erection of that scaffold.

FRANK T. MARZIALS.

History of St. Edmund's College, Old Hall.
By the Very Rev. Bernard Ward,
President. (Kegan Paul & Co.)

SCHOOL histories are not commonly inviting reading, but the volume before us is an exception. It owes its interest in a great degree to the fact that it is not a mere history of the school or college so well known to Roman Catholics as Old Hall; but it also gives a well-written, though of course highly condensed, sketch of the educational institutions of the English Catholic body from the days of Queen Elizabeth to the present time.

Saint Edmund's College, Old Hall, was established in 1793; but it was a daughter of Douay College, founded in 1568, mainly for training priests for the English mission, but furnishing also a means of education for the sons of the Catholic gentry who were in the time of the Penal Laws prevented from matriculating at our universities, and in many instances debarred from the use of our grammar schools. Cardinal Allen, its founder, was an Oxford man, Principal of Saint Mary's Hall in the reign of Mary I. Soon after the accession of Elizabeth he threw up his preferment and fled to Flanders; thus Old Hall has a shadowy connexion with Oxford, and the educational discipline of the mediaeval church.

Terrible as was the injury done to the higher education of France by the storm of the Revolution, it was an advantage to English Catholics as it swept away the continental colleges and compelled them to found schools for themselves in their own land. The greater part of the first batch of teachers and pupils at Old Hall were refugees from Douay; and even to the present day, as we gather from the volume before us, some of the old Douay traditions are retained.

Those who are anxious for side-lights on the Revolution and the Terror should not fail to consult Mr. Ward's pages. Many of the details he gives of the sufferings and flight of the Douay men will be new to them. They were fortunate in escaping with their lives. As it was, all the property of the College was lost. Before they left, some of their more valuable plate was buried inside the walls of the College. There it remained undiscovered until 1863, when, by the permission of Napoleon III., it was searched for and discovered by the late Monsignor Serle. The greater part of this interesting find was divided between Old Hall and Ushaw.

The College had at first to struggle with many difficulties. When founded, the English Catholic body had only just been relieved from the more stringent of the Penal Laws. They had been cowed by

centuries of persecution and hardly dared to exercise their legal rights. A plan was, however, sketched for a long block of new buildings in 1793. We are glad that this costly plan never passed beyond the paper stage. Surely nothing more ugly was ever designed even in the Georgian era. It reminds us of the sketches of great men's stables and dog-kennels which are scattered through the early volumes of the *Sporting Magazine*. The house as it exists at present is not a work of art, but it is in no way repulsive. The chapel, though we believe but a portion of what was intended, is a favourable specimen of modern decorated architecture, although in our opinion the windows are on too large a scale for the size of the building.

Mr. Weld tells a curious ghost story regarding a member of the Weld family, which is far better authenticated than such things usually are.

EDWARD PEACOCK.

An Introduction to the Study of Political Economy. Translated from the Italian of Prof. Luigi Cossa by L. Dyer. (Macmillans.)

THIS is a careful rendering, under supervision of the author, of the third edition (1892) of Prof. Cossa's "Guide to the Study of Political Economy." The second edition was translated into English in 1880; and the translation, a modest volume of 237 pages, was commended to the English people (in a Preface) by the late Prof. Jevons. Its merits were at once recognised. The present volume is more than double the size of the old one; and, though the general plan is the same, the alterations and additions make it practically a new book.

The growth of literature on the subject has been so great that the list of writers quoted has swelled (in round numbers) from 700 to 2000. The author has modified some of the views (e.g., on Protection), to which Prof. Jevons took exception in 1880. His general attitude remains as it was. He welcomes the old and the new in political economy. Theory, practice, and history are all within the range of his sympathies. He gives every new view his ear; but his voice is still for the classical tradition, and for the economic theory that has grown out of the teachings of the classical economists. This appears especially in the "Theoretical Part" (pp. 1-110); but, as the second or "Historical Part" (pp. 113-549) is full of criticism and comment, it is hardly less evident there. Indeed, the interweaving of history and theory is a feature of the whole book.

The theoretical part deals with method, definition, classification, as becomes an Introduction. The history is not of events but of ideas, and of ideas mainly as expressed in books. It proceeds in chronological order from the Greeks and Romans to the Physiocrats and their English contemporaries (chaps. i.-viii.). After this point it proceeds mainly by nationalities; and we have chapters on political economy in England (chap. ix.), in France (x.), in Germany (xi.), in Austria, Holland, and Spain (xii.), in Scandinavia and Russia

(xiii.), in America (xiv.), and, last but not least of the nations, in Italy (xv.). Then follows finally a chapter (xvi.) on Contemporary Theories of Socialism, which is scarcely in line with the others.

The title, "Introduction to the Study of Political Economy," hardly conveys the scope of the work. It is really a "guide-book to books," though it is something more. Prof. Cossa insists that it is still "an elementary book, written specially for my pupils," adding quaintly.

"I have wished [it to enable] them to learn by themselves such details touching the rudiments of political economy as have been crowded out of my lectures by the steady expansion of holiday time at the expense of term" (Pref. p. 4.)

In this country at least it will be more used by graduates than by undergraduates. Currency and finance are too little noticed, perhaps because the author has written a separate treatise on Finance; but, except on these subjects, there is no book to which we can more confidently turn for information about economic writers and writings. For past ages there are no doubt many rival works of reference. For our own times (as regards our living contemporaries in both hemispheres) this book stands by itself.

Prof. Cossa does full justice to his own countrymen; but if he has any prejudice, it is in favour of England and France. It must be said that the following passage is startling in this connexion:

"Nothing is simpler than to subtract from Mill, Garnier, and all the rest, every erroneous affirmation in religion and morals which their writings contain; the remainder is unchanged and is sound economic doctrine" (p. 108).

The translator has here gone beyond his author. The adjective in italics is not in the original; and the meaning seems simply to be that what is left is economic doctrine, which we can look at by itself.

The translation, however, is done with spirit and care. Long sentences are broken up into short, and idiom is rendered by idiom. It should be noted that the chapters have been in some instances renamed and even rearranged. Oversights in statement or description (e.g., as to Harrington, p. 182, Italian ed.) have been corrected. To the author's index of authors, Mr. Dyer has added a useful index of subjects.

J. BONAR.

NEW NOVELS.

The Prince of India. By Lew Wallace. In 2 vols. (Osgood, McIlvaine & Co.)

The Scallywag. By Grant Allen. In 3 vols. (Chatto & Windus.)

Juanita. By J. Fogerty. In 3 vols. (Ward & Downey.)

The Quarry Farm. By J. S. Fletcher. (Ward & Downey.)

From Clue to Capture. By Dick Donovan. (Hutchinson.)

For Marjory's Sake. By Mrs. John Waterhouse. (Digby, Long & Co.)

Platonica. By Henry L'Estrange. (Bristol: Arrowsmith.)

THOUGH published in only two volumes, Mr. Lew Wallace's book, entitled *The Prince*

of India; or, Why Constantinople Fell, occupies nearly eleven hundred closely printed pages, and in reality contains as much matter as a couple of ordinary novels. The "Prince of India," the central figure in his story, is the mythical personage known to all as The Wandering Jew: the man who struck Jesus on His way to crucifixion, and received the sentence, "Do though tarry till I come," which condemns him to perpetual life upon earth until the Second Advent. As the writer has already given forth to the world several similar works of a historical and semi-theological character, such as *Ben Hur*, *The Boyhood of Christ*, &c., and exhibits abilities which qualify him to make a distinct bid for fame, his work claims a more than ordinary share of attention. The "Prince of India," having lived through all the centuries since the time of Christ, and being in possession of vast stores of wealth, is represented in these pages as having been an actively instrumental and even determinative agent in nearly every great crisis of history. Thus, he has accomplished the overthrow of the Saracens at the hands of the Crusaders; again he has embraced the Saracen side and is responsible for the defeat of the armies of the Cross, and so forth; now he appears as arbiter of the final destinies of the Byzantine empire, and his influence, as an astrologer, upon Mohammed II. procures the downfall of Constantinople. Mr. Wallace must be admitted to possess a good deal of imaginative fancy, with infinite capacity for elaboration of detail; and we ought under any circumstances, perhaps, to be thankful to a writer who undertakes to clothe the dry bones of history with flesh and blood. Many of his descriptions—e.g., the pilgrimage to Mecca, and the Byzantine palaces—are executed in a masterly manner and with fine appreciation of decorative art. Yet we should hesitate before ascribing any real genius to his work. There is little in it which enlists our hearty sympathy throughout, and much which might reasonably invite disapproval. The choice of a mere legendary character as the basis of an historical story at once diminishes our interest in the narrative of events. In point of religious views, the doctrine of a universal brotherhood based on the teaching of Christ is unexceptionable; but an insinuation conveyed in one part of the story that the cowardly fear exhibited by Demedes, a young Byzantine, when in the presence of death, was due to his Epicurean doctrines is almost puerile. Nevertheless, it is on the whole a remarkable book, and presents some valuable groupings both of historical fact and religious theory. For the story of the siege of Constantinople the author follows Gibbon closely, borrowing also from *The Universal History of the Catholic Church* and Hammer's *Histoire de l'Empire Ottoman*.

Why give a novel such a name as *The Scallywag*? This is the question that will occur to five out of every six readers of Mr. Grant Allen's latest book; and, indeed, one finds it difficult to admit the propriety or dignity of nicknaming a sustained work of creative art after an ephemeral piece of Transatlantic slang. However, there is not much else to find fault with in

the novel, which is written in the entertaining and lively vein one expects from this author. Mr. Allen knows a good deal about men, and he talks about them well, here as elsewhere; not quite so much about women, perhaps, but sufficient for the production of some very captivating heroines. He is excellent also when he drops into scenery; but he has rather abandoned this department of late, and we have nothing of it in the present work. *The Scallywag* is all about Paul Gascoyne, son of Sir Emery Gascoyne, of Hillborough. The latter was unfortunate enough to succeed, in middle life, to a baronetcy without any estates; and, being unable to maintain the position and dignity of the title, he continued to ply his humble calling as cabdriver in his native town. Paul, however, has received a good Oxford education, having been "financed" by Mr. Solomons, a Hebrew auctioneer and estate agent in Hillborough, upon the implied condition of his obtaining the hand of an heiress, and so repaying the debt with abundant interest. Naturally enough, he falls in love with a penniless maiden, and then the Jew's vengeance falls on his head. Money troubles are the subject of a good deal of the story, while as a set-off, on the humorous side, we have Isabel Boyton, an American heiress, and Madame Ceriolo, daughter of an Italian organ-grinder of Saffron Hill, but posing—and cleverly posing—as belonging to an Austrian titled family. Sensational incidents are afforded in a shipwreck and the collapse of a tunnel. Mr. Allen is fond of tunnel accidents. We remember one in his prize novel.

Judged by previous performances, Mr. Fogerty is not likely to do more than barely sustain his reputation by *Juanita*. He possesses descriptive ability of a superficial kind without much command of executive detail, and he is rather too fond of breaking new ground and attempting fresh varieties of scenery and incident. In the present work, which starts at a spot on the West Irish coast, he tells us how the loves of Gerald Morony and Juanita, his cousin, were temporarily interrupted by the advent of Lieutenant Conder, commander of a revenue cutter, bent upon the capture of a local smuggler highly popular in the neighbourhood. For a time Juanita allows her affections to wander off in the direction of the dashing and romantic young officer, the first she has ever been introduced to. The scene is afterwards transferred to some desolate islands off the north coast of Sicily; but as the gay lieutenant has now passed out of the sphere of possible courtship, and plays a rather inglorious rôle, finally winding up as a Levantine trader and the husband of Zelig Ferranti, a young Italian of the organ-grinding order, he no longer interests the reader. There is a Jesuit who interferes dangerously at appropriate intervals, and a rascally Greek trader who seizes a favourable opportunity for doing a little piracy and brigandage. These two personages between them cause most of the excitement and interest of the second and third volumes. Putting aside structural defects, the novel is by no means dull, and should pass muster well enough as a contribution to romance of average merit.

Mr. J. S. Fletcher delights in telling last-century tales about people who lived in farmhouses and cottages in the country between Pontefract and Doncaster. *The Quarry Farm* is a charming little tale in one volume. It is full of quaint and homely pictures of rustic life fully equal to those in *When Charles the First was King*, by the same author; while, so far as we have noticed, it is free from the anachronistic blunders which disfigure the latter work. Miranda Bennett, a prim and steady young woman of business, carries on the Quarry Farm after the death of her father and mother and, in spite of gloomy forebodings on the part of her neighbours, makes a commercial success of it. Her sister Juliet—vain, idle, pretty, and eighteen years of age—lives with her, and, at the opening of the story, is engaged to a worthy yeoman named Stephen Blunt. But a handsome cousin appears on the scene, and Juliet and he fall desperately in love. Just on the eve of her wedding with Stephen, he persuades her to elope with him, and all seems to point to a sorrowful tale of ruin and desertion and misery, after the usual fashion. Things, however, take a pleasant turn after all, and the novel is thoroughly enjoyable.

Readers are apparently never weary of perusing records of the detection of crime: otherwise there should be nothing to encourage Dick Donovan, already responsible for some ten or a dozen books of the sort, to present us now with *From Clue to Capture*, a title sufficiently indicative of the contents of the volume. It is a collection of short stories, twelve in number, illustrated with drawings of more than average merit, mostly by Mr. Paul Hardy. Of the stories themselves there is nothing particular to be said; a family likeness necessarily pervades them, and the only originality possible is in the attendant circumstances. Dick Donovan may be congratulated on his ingenuity and fertility of resource in this respect. "The Jewelled Skull" and "The Story of the Great Cat's Eye" are about the best specimens of his skill.

For Marjory's Sake is a story of South Australian life; but in point of fact the scene might have been laid in any part of the English-speaking world, so far as any light is thrown on local peculiarities of speech or custom. A comparison of the story with any of the really good books that have been written about Australia, such as those which are constantly coming from the pen of Mr. Boldrewood—to say nothing of Charles Reade and Henry Kingsley—will at once draw attention to the poverty of resource and lack of descriptive power exhibited by its writer. Mrs. John Waterhouse tells us a story of rather humdrum domestic life, with scarcely anything in the nature of a plot, except such as is created by a misunderstanding arising from a piece of malicious scandal spread by one of the jealous lovers of the tale. Nothing in the nature of picturesque detail is anywhere to be found, and scarcely anything to show that the author is even conversant with the special habits of the people she describes.

An amusing little Jules-Vernesque novelette, named *Platonis*, reads quite refreshingly after the rubbish that is commonly sold for a shilling between paper covers. Two friends, Henry L'Estrange and Lawrence Raylton, start on an aerial voyage in a ship resembling a torpedo in shape and stored with vast quantities of magnetic power for purposes of propulsion through space. After visiting the moon they arrive at Platonis, a planet peopled with human beings similar to ourselves, but civilised up to the point of having a "parliament of man and federation of the world," and being entirely free—through their own efforts—from war, poverty, and such-like evils. The general idea is, of course, the same as in Lord Lytton's *Coming Race* and all other descriptions of Utopia. The two voyagers each have a love adventure, and ultimately return in safety to earth.

JOHN BARROW ALLEN.

SOME COLONIAL BOOKS.

Australian Commonwealths (New South Wales, Tasmania, Victoria, Western Australia, South Australia, Queensland, New Zealand.) By Greville Tregarthen. (Fisher Unwin.) This is the thirty-fifth volume of the series called "The Story of the Nations." To publications of this character it may be objected that the various parts are of very unequal interest, and yet they must be treated in a somewhat procrustean manner, the most interesting being necessarily cut short, and the least interesting lengthened out of all proportion. If anyone will cast his eye over the list of volumes already published, he will see at a glance what a want of proportion there is in the parts. Ireland seems to be treated as of equal importance with Rome, and the Barbary Corsairs with the Byzantine Empire. The writer of the present volume has done what he could to obviate this difficulty by grouping New Zealand and the six Australian colonies into a single volume. But do what he will, he cannot give a charm to these terribly modern states, and he can hardly avoid some feeling of envy towards those of his colleagues who have been entrusted with the imperishable glories of Rome, of Carthage, or of Switzerland. This is not his fault; it is the misfortune of his subject. Mr. Tregarthen gives us a somewhat matter-of-fact account of the rise of the colonies, of their several governors, and of the development of their forms of parliamentary government. He devotes nearly half the book to New South Wales; the other five colonies, of Tasmania, Victoria, Western Australia, South Australia, and Queensland, together take no more room than is devoted to the parent colony. We think he has unduly abridged his account of New Zealand; for that colony possesses an element of interest in the Maori race and the Maori wars which is wanting in the other colonies, and which, by its picturesque aspect, helps to redeem it in some measure from the painful commonplace of Australia.

The History of South Australia from its Foundation to the Year of its Jubilee. With a chronological summary of all the principal events of interest up to date. By Edwin Hodder. With two maps. (Sampson Low.) Mr. Edwin Hodder is the author of a life of the late Mr. G. F. Angas, who is justly entitled to be called one of the founders of South Australia. Mr. Angas, we are informed, entertained a lifelong desire that a history of the colony he had done so much to develop should be written, and to this end had collected a vast mass of material, hoping some day to write the history himself.

Death, however, cut short his hopes; and his son, the Hon. J. H. Angas, entrusted the materials thus collected to Mr. Hodder, who has a profound veneration for the subject of his former biography, and is deeply impressed with the importance of all that concerns him and his colony. As this history of South Australia is printed and published in London, we presume it is designed for English readers; and if so, we cannot but think it both too long and too diffuse. Mr. Edwin Hodder is undoubtedly industrious and painstaking, but he has no power of concentration: he encumbers his volumes with a quantity of unnecessary matter, and descends to the most trivial details. The exact hour at which one governor set out on an expedition, and the arrival of another at Adelaide without a guard of honour, are in his estimation facts to be recorded as history. South Australia differs from other Australian colonies in two important particulars. First, in its origin, it owes its existence to the theories carried into effect by the strong will of Mr. Edmund Gibbons Wakefield. Secondly, in its having escaped the taint of any connexion with convicts, at least so far as their importation from England was concerned, for at one time the colony was overrun with escaped convicts and ticket of leave men from the neighbouring penal settlements. These miscreants were put down by Mr. Alexander Tolmer, commissioner of police for the colony, who gives a graphic account of his encounters with them in his amusing memoirs, published in 1882. South Australia can boast of one of the greatest triumphs of engineering skill, daring, and perseverance, in the overland telegraph, 2000 miles in length, constructed in less than two years through an almost unknown country inhabited only by savages. When we come to political development, we find one Australian colony very like another; and when, as usually happens, the political leaders are half-educated men with narrow and selfish views, it is difficult to arouse much interest in their proceedings, nor, indeed, is anything of political value to be learned from them.

Outlines of British Colonisation. By William Parr Greswell. (Rivington & Percival.) Here is a strong contrast to the book which has been just noticed. If Mr. Hodder is diffuse, Mr. Greswell is concise. Mr. Hodder spins out the affairs of one colony into two volumes; Mr. Greswell manages in a single volume to give a brief but thoroughly accurate and intelligent account of the whole of our colonial empire.

"This empire," says Mr. Greswell, "is the climax of our struggles, the sum and crown of our endeavours, the chief boast of patriots, the proof of our wealth, without which England would sink into insignificance. Nevertheless it is certain that the popular imagination does not apprehend, in any adequate degree, the immense majesty of this British colonial empire; its story is neglected, its glories are hidden, its trophies are unknown as the waters in which they have been won. The very story of exploration is left unexplored by the callous legatees of the priceless heritage."

Lord Brassey has written an introduction to Mr. Greswell's book. We are glad he has done so; he will help to circulate a really useful and handy work replete with information not elsewhere to be found in so small a compass.

Illustrated Official Handbook of the Cape and South Africa. Edited by John Noble (Edward Stanford). *Brown's South Africa.* With maps and diagrams. (Sampson Low.) Almost simultaneously we have received these two Guides to South Africa, both of which are published at Cape Town by the well-known firm of Juta. They do not, however, cover quite the same ground. Mr. John Noble has set himself to compile, with the assistance of experts, an official record of information regarding the country, its natural resources, its

history, its people, and its productions. So that the result is a sort of encyclopædia, crammed with well-ordered facts, and abundantly illustrated. Mr. Brown, on the other hand, writes primarily for the benefit of the casual visitor, who may be attracted to South Africa by sport, by the hope of health, or merely by curiosity. He is careful to supply details about steamer, railway, and coach routes, about hotels, and about prices and distances. He also gives a series of large-scale maps of the districts which tourists are likely to traverse. Both books may be impartially recommended to that increasing class of Englishmen who are attracted to the Cape by its equable climate and healthy conditions of life.

Geography of Victoria. By Alexander Sutherland. (Macmillans.) The chief interest of this little volume is that it is written in accordance with the programme of the educational department of Victoria, for use in the state schools of that colony. There is much in it that will be new to English readers, and also a few things that are not quite true—especially with regard to Europe.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THE Duke of Argyll, who has already given us so many literary surprises, now announces a volume of poems, called *Crux Mundi*. It will be published by Mr. John Murray.

MR. JOHN MURRAY has likewise in the press the correspondence of Joseph Jekyll with his sister-in-law, Lady Gertrude Sloane Stanley, 1818-1838. The volume is edited, with a brief memoir, by the Hon. Algernon Bourke.

MESSRS. LONGMANS & Co. have in the press an account of Count Samuel Teleki's hunting and exploring expedition to Eastern Equatorial Africa in 1887 and 1889, which resulted in the discovery of Lakes Rudolf and Stephanie. The book has been written by his companion, Lieut. Ludwig von Höhnel. It will be published in two volumes, with six coloured maps and nearly 180 illustrations.

THE next volume in Mr. Fisher Unwin's "Adventure Series," will be the *Travels of Count de Benyowsky in Siberia, Kamtchatka, Japan, the Lincui Islands, and Formosa*, about the middle of the last century, edited by Captain Pasfield Oliver.

MR. LEONARD C. SMITHERS has edited a collection of Eastern tales, to which he proposes to give the title of *The Thousand and One Quarters of an Hour*. The book will be handsomely printed and bound, and issued to subscribers, in the course of November, by Messrs. H. S. Nichols & Co., of Soho-square.

MRS. HODGSON BURNETT's new book, *The One I Knew Best of All*, with illustrations by Mr. Reginald Birch, will be issued immediately by Messrs. Frederick Warne & Co.

MESSRS. R. BENTLEY & SON will publish early in November a new novel, entitled *Tempe*, by Miss Constance Cotterell, author of "Strange Gods."

MESSRS. CASSELL & Co. will publish next month a novel entitled *Lisbeth*, by Leslie Keith.

MESSRS. FREDERICK WARNE & Co. will publish, at the end of the month, Mr. Silas K. Hooking's new book, *One in Charity*, illustrated by Mr. Harold Brown.

MR. ELLIOT STOCK announces the following novels for publication: *Who Would be a Woman?* and *A Threefold Mystery*, by Constance Serjeant.

MR. GEORGE NEWNES's announcements include *Queen Victoria's Dolls*, reproduced in colour, by special permission, from drawings by Mr. Allan Wright; a second series of *The*

Memoirs of Sherlock Holmes, by Dr. A. Conan Doyle; *Illustrated Interviews*, by Mr. Harry How; *Only a Woman's Heart*, by Mr. J. E. Muddock; and a series of illustrated penny tales, reprinted from the *Strand Magazine*.

MESSRS. JAMES ELLIOTT & Co., of Temple-chambers, announce a poem in blank verse, entitled *Avalon*, by Mrs. G. T. Stuart-Menteth; and a fantastic story by Mr. Arthur Edward Waite, entitled *Belle and the Dragon*, illustrated with original designs by Miss E. O. Stuart-Menteth.

WITH a view to the simultaneous publication in America and this country of Vol. I. of Mr. H. D. Traill's *Social England*, it has been decided by Messrs. Cassell & Co. to postpone the issue until November 6.

DR. FRANCIS H. UNDERWOOD's book on Lowell, entitled *The Poet and the Man*, which was reviewed in the ACADEMY of September 9, is published in this country by Messrs. Bliss, Sands & Foster, of Craven-street.

WE are informed that Cécile Cassavetti's *Anthea*; a true story of the Greek War of Independence—of which a cheap edition has just been published by Messrs. Cassell & Co.—has been translated not only into modern Greek, but also into French and German.

MR. WILLIAM TIREBUCK's new novel, *Sweetheart Gwen*: a Welsh Idyll, has passed into a second edition.

THE Clerk to the House of Representatives at Washington has written to Mr. Barnett Smith as follows, respecting his *History of the English Parliament*:—

"Your work has been received with great favour here, and in the larger colleges and universities, and it is already regarded as a standard authority. I beg to congratulate you most heartily over the success you have achieved. You have contributed to the world a work which will prove of inestimable value to the students of constitutional and parliamentary history throughout the civilised world."

ON Monday next, Messrs. Sotheby will sell the library of the late Lewis Ll. Dillwyn, who was well known in the House of Commons for many years as member of Swansea. He was also, like his father before him, devoted to zoology; and here will be found some copies of his unfinished *Contributions to the Natural History of Labuan and Borneo* (1855). There are also several Americana, which have long belonged to the family; and a large number of historical tracts and broadsides. On the next day will follow the sale of the library of Mr. Henry Munster, of Brighton, whose special interest was in the productions of the Aldine press. Of these he had got nearly 150 volumes, including the first Cicero (*Epistolae Familiares*, 1502), two copies of the first Theocritus (1495), the first Plato (1513), and the first Greek-Latin Dictionary (1497). We may further mention a number of well-bound Elzevirs, and other rare and handsome early editions of the classics.

A NEW edition of Sidney's *Arcadia* comes to us from Messrs. Sampson Low. Its only real claim to newness, however, is the suppression of the editor's name; for the book is an exact reprint of the late Mr. Hain Friessell's edition, published by the same firm in 1867, though the dedication to Lord Derby, as Prime Minister, is carefully preserved. Print, paper, and binding are good; but the portrait of Sidney, reduced from Vertue's engraving, is not a happy addition.

THE FORTHCOMING MAGAZINES.

THE first number of *To-Day*, "Jerome K. Jerome's new weekly magazine-journal," will be published on Friday, November 10. The prospectus—which does not err through excess of modesty—holds out an unusual combination

of attractions. Besides a serial novel and a short story, each weekly number is to have a full-page cartoon, an illustrated interview, a topical article, a comic poem, journalistic notes, four columns devoted to men's matters, four columns to women's, and one page to children's; while art, literature, theatre, and music are to be treated "as they have never been treated before." It is specially stated that no serial appearing in *To-Day* will ever be published in book-form until six weeks after its conclusion. Among the contents of the first number will be: the beginning of a story by Mr. R. L. Stevenson, entitled "The Ebb-Tide," which will run for about thirteen weeks; and the beginning of the diary of Sir William Hardman, formerly editor of the *Morning Post*.

WE understand that Mr. J. W. Moore, of 39, East-street, Chichester, undertakes from December 1, the publication of a new local magazine to be entitled, *Southward Ho!* Short stories are promised by John Strange Winter, Adeline Sergeant, M. Hepworth Dixon, and others. Prebendary Wood Stephens and Prebendary Gordon will supply papers probably on local topics; while a serial tale by Mr. Stanley Little, "A Wealden Tragedy," announces itself by its very title as concerned with that corner of England to which *Southward Ho!* is in the main addressed.

THE *Century Magazine* for November, which begins a new volume, will print a hitherto unpublished poem by Emerson, on the occasion of Lowell's fortieth birthday. Among the other contents are: a paper by Lowell himself on "Humour, Wit, Fun, and Satire"; a series of letters of Edwin Booth, illustrated with a new portrait; the first part of a novelette by Charles Egbert Craddock, entitled "The Casting Vote"; and the conclusion of the diary of the secretary of the admiral who conveyed Napoleon to St. Helena.

THE November number of the *National Review* will contain the following articles:—"The European Outlook," by Admiral Maxse; "The Garden that I Love," by Mr. Alfred Austin; "In Cabinet Council: a Dialogue," by Mr. H. D. Traill; "Robert Lowe as a Journalist," by Mr. A. Patchett Martin; "Reflections on the Way Home," by Mr. H. E. M. James, of the Indian Civil Service; and "The Matabele War," by Mr. W. Greswell.

THE *Quiver* commences a new volume with the November part, among the contributors to which are Prof. Blaikie, Canon Girdlestone, and the Rev. P. B. Power. Mr. Raymond Blaythway has an interview with Dr. Jessop; and two new serial stories, entitled "Poor Pride," by Isabel Bellerby, and "Garth Garrickson, Workman: a Story of a Lancashire Lad," are commenced. The illustrations are by W. H. Margetson, W. Rainey, C. M. Demain Hammond, the Countess Orczy, G. C. Haite, and others.

MR. FRANK BARRETT's new story, "The Justification of Andrew Lebrun," will be commenced in the November part of *Cassell's Saturday Journal*, beginning a new volume.

ON Monday, November 6, Mr. Gilbert Dalziel will publish *Christmas Larks*, containing a story, entitled "The Ghost of Aubrey Towers," by Mrs. H. T. Johnson.

UNIVERSITY JOTTINGS.

ABOUT two years ago, Mr. William J. Harvey received authority from the Cambridge senate to print the official lists of the University; and he has since been entrusted with the corresponding records of all the colleges. He has now advanced so far as to be able to issue a detailed prospectus of the work which he proposes to publish. It will consist of two distinct

parts: (1) *Graduati Cantabrigienses*, or a chronological list of the graduates from 1439 to 1800, with an alphabetical index; and (2) *Alumni Cantabrigienses*, being the admissions to the several colleges, together with the university matriculations and degrees, from 1443 to 1893, together with biographical details and other notes. Mr. Harvey has—we think wisely—decided to print the latter according to colleges, so that, while Trinity will have three volumes and St. John's two volumes, each of the other colleges will have a volume to itself, with its own introduction and alphabetical index. Including an index volume, the total number of volumes will be twenty-one, each consisting of about 400 pages; and each may be purchased separately at the subscription price of one guinea. Mr. Harvey has undertaken the task on his own responsibility, and at his own cost. Subscriptions should be sent to him, addressed Heatherell, Melbourne-grove, Champion-hill, S.E. We may add that he also has in contemplation a companion work on Trinity College, Dublin, from 1592 to 1892.

MR. MONTAGUE CRACKANTHORPE (formerly Cookson) has been appointed counsel to the University of Oxford, in succession to Lord Justice Davey.

MR. F. DARWIN, reader in botany at Cambridge, has been appointed deputy professor of botany, on behalf of Prof. Babington, during the current academical year.

DURING the past week, Mrs. Moore has offered to present to the Woodwardian Museum at Cambridge the collection of Silurian fossils formed by her father, the late Colonel Fletcher; while the Clarendon Laboratory at Oxford has received from Mr. Henry Wilde the gift of a valuable magnetarium.

DR. E. B. TYLOR, reader in anthropology at Oxford, has made arrangements for three courses of lectures this term. He is himself lecturing on "Races of Mankind, as classified by Language, Civilisation, and History"; Mr. H. Balfour, curator of the Pitt-Rivers Museum, is lecturing on "Progress in the Arts of Mankind"; and Mr. A. Thomson, lecturer in human anatomy, on "Elements of Physical Anthropology, as bearing on the Classification of Races."

MR. W. R. MORFILL, reader in Slavonic at Oxford, was to deliver on Thursday of this week a fourth lecture on "Russian Novelists," dealing with Feodor Dostoevski.

MR. SEDLEY TAYLOR announces three lectures at Cambridge on "Selected Church Cantatas by John Sebastian Bach," illustrated with extracts sung by a quartet of students from the Royal Academy of Music.

IN accordance with a recommendation from the special board for biology and geology at Cambridge, a grant of £100 from the Worts Travelling Scholars Fund has been made to Mr. F. W. Keeble, towards defraying the expense of his botanical researches in Ceylon.

AT the meeting of the Cambridge Philological Society, to be held on Thursday of this week, Prof. Postgate was to read a paper on "Some Latin Papyrus Fragments at Zürich."

THE following courses of lectures are being delivered this term at Manchester College, Oxford:—"The Synoptic Gospels," "The Catholic Epistles," and "Criticism and Exegesis of the Gospels," by the Rev. Dr. James Drummond, the principal; "The History of the Religion of Israel," "The Composition of the Pentateuch," "The Doctrine of a Future Life," and "Early Buddhism," by the Rev. J. Estlin Carpenter, the vice-principal; "Mental Philosophy" and "Ethics," by the

Rev. C. B. Upton; and "The Development of Social Institutions," by Mr. Graham Wallas. All these lectures are open free to members of the university.

THE *Oxford Magazine* for October 25 contains a carefully compiled analytical table of the results of the recent examination for the Indian Civil Service. Out of the total number of 56 selected candidates, it appears that 45 are university men. Oxford has 28, Cambridge 9, Scotland and Ireland 4 each, and Bombay 1. Among the public schools, Clifton seems to have done best. Harrow, Rugby, and St. Paul's are altogether absent; while Eton, Winchester, and Merchant Taylors only managed to secure places near the bottom. It is interesting to find the colonies represented by Queensland, Trinidad, and Newfoundland.

THE numbers of freshmen at the several colleges at Oxford, given in the *ACADEMY* of last week, were not absolutely accurate. By way of correction, we are informed that Exeter has 36, and St. John's 29.

THE University Intelligence given in the *Times* is usually most trustworthy. But on October 25 there were two bad misprints from Oxford. Mr. Alfred Robinson, of New, appears as "Robertson"; and Prof. Pelham (whom we congratulate on his return to Council) as "Phelam."

THE following are some of the papers to be read before the University Extension Philosophical Society, which meets once a month either at Whitelands College, Essex Hall, Toynbee Hall, or University Hall: "Atomism in Psychology," by Mr. Bernard Bosanquet; "The Method of Aesthetic Science," by Prof. J. Sully; "The Nature of Aesthetic Illusion," by Mr. G. F. Stout; "The Economic Comedy of Errors," by Mr. P. H. Wicksteed; and "Aristotle's Conception of the Good," by Mr. R. G. Tatton.

SOME of our readers may be glad to have attention called to an article on the late Master of Balliol in the *New York Nation* of October 12. It is dated from Cambridge, Mass., and signed with the initials W. J. A.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

A VARIATION UPON LOVE.

For God's sake, let me love you, and give over
These tedious protestations of a lover;
We're of one mind to love, and there's no let:
Remember that, and all the rest forget.
And let's be happy, mistresses, while we may,
Ere yet to-morrow shall be called to-day.
To-morrow may be heedless, idle-hearted:
One night's enough for love to have met and parted.

Then be it now, and I'll not say that I
In many several deaths for you would die;
And I'll not ask you to declare that you
Will longer love than women mostly do.
Leave words to them whom words, not doings,
move,

And let our silence answer for our love.

ARTHUR SYMONS.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE new number of *Mind* looks somewhat alarmingly ponderous. Idealism, that is the Idealism of the neo-Hegelians, almost monopolises attention. The one article which justifies the title of *Mind* to be an organ of psychology and philosophy is by an American lady, Mrs. C. L. Franklin, on "Theories of Light Sensation." The writer has made a very careful study of the intricate and puzzling subject of colour-sensation. With a full knowledge of the facts to be explained, she subjects both the fashionable theories, those of Helmholtz

and of Hering, to a damaging criticism. She then proceeds to expound a theory of her own, which, to say the least, is ingenious, and makes a plausible attempt to obviate the difficulties which encumber the others. The article is significant of the rapid movement of women to the front in scientific as in other battle-grounds. One may well imagine the expression with which many a German will regard this attack on their giants by an unskilled woman. Yet, unless we are mistaken, the mode of attack renders it anything but contemptible. Another woman's contribution to the journal, by the way, deserves special commendation—viz., an examination into the nature of Logical Judgment, by Miss E. E. C. Jones. The article is written more compactly and clearly than some of this lady's publications, and will well repay attention. Her remarks on the awkward attempt of Drs. Venn and Keynes to give existential import to certain forms of proposition only (particulars) are an excellent example of the value of common sense in scientific discussion. With respect to what may be called the metaphysical articles of this number, the first to claim attention is "A Criticism of Current Idealistic Theories," by Mr. A. J. Balfour. The paper, which is "a chapter extracted from an, as yet, unfinished book not especially designed for philosophic readers," aims at showing that Transcendental Idealism, in dropping out of view Kant's objective factor of knowledge (matter) and emphasising only the subjective factor (form), finds itself incapable of reaching a real world or God. It is curious to read after this the second of Prof. H. Jones's articles on "Idealism and Epistemology." Prof. Jones seems to write as a Hegelian or neo-Hegelian, and the burden of his song is precisely that his system finds no room for epistemology or a theory of knowledge. You cannot, he says, by starting with subjective ideas, find your way to a knowledge of realities represented by these ideas. You only seem to do so because you confuse under subjective states two things—viz., ideas representative of reality outside themselves, and psychical facts regarded as themselves realities from which other modes of reality can be inferred. The article is a smart bit of controversy directed in the main against Prof. Seth. The bewildered reader, anxious to know whether the newest metaphysical lights are leading, will be disposed to ask Mr. Balfour and Prof. Jones to try to come to something like a preliminary understanding as to what the new Idealism does and does not mean. If, as is presumable, they are talking about the same thing, it is pretty evident that one of the two contributors must be shooting absurdly wide of the mark. There remains to be mentioned an article on "Time and the Hegelian Dialectic," by Mr. McTaggart, which deals with the central mysteries of Hegel's doctrine.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- AMERLING, W. Florentiner Antiken. München. 2 M. 50 Pf.
CHABAUD, Marius. Madagascar: Impressions de voyage. Paris: Challamel. 3 fr. 50 c.
DAREMBERG, G. En orient et en occident: paysages et croquis. Paris: Masson. 3 fr.
EHR, G. Die Schmuckformen der Denkmälerbauten aus alten Stilepochen seit der griechischen Antike. 3. Th. Berlin: Siemens. 10 M. 50 Pf.
EHRHARDT, H. Geschichte der Kunst im Gebiete der Prov. Posen. Berlin: Ernst. 8 M.
FALK, J. V. Mittelalterliches H. Immobilien. Wien: Schroll. 40 M.
HUIT, Ch. La Vie et l'œuvre de Platon. Paris: Thorin. 24 fr.
LEMAITRE, Jules. Impressions de théâtre. 7e Série. Paris: Leconte. 3 fr. 50 c.
LORENZ, O. Goethes politische Lehrjahre. Berlin: Besser. 8 M.
MALOT, Mns. Hector. Le Prince. Paris: Flammarion. 3 fr. 50 c.
PARIS, G. La Légende de Saladin. Paris: Bouillon. 3 fr.
RAYNAUD, H. Jean de Mon'ne, évêque de Valence et de Die. Paris: Thorin. 6 fr.

- REICH, E. Henrik Ibsens Dramen. Dresden: Plessner. 8 M.
SANDER, F. Rigveda u. Edda. Berlin: Friedländer. 2 M. 50 Pf.
SCHMIDT, G. Clavigo. Eine Studie zur Sprache des jungen Goethe. Gotha: Perthes. 6 M.
SENTUPÉRY, Léon. L'Europe politique: Gouvernement—Parlement—Presse. T. 1. Paris: Leconte. 9 fr.
ULMANN, H. Sandro Botticelli. München. 16 M.
WICKSELL, K. Ueb. Wert, Kapital u. Rente nach den neueren nationalökonomischen Theorien. Jena: Fischer. 8 M.
ZEICHNUNGEN alter Italiener in den Uniformen zu Florenz. München. 60 M.

HISTORY, ETC.

- BECK, L. Die Geschichte des Eisens in technischer u. kulturgeschichtlicher Beziehung. 2. Abt. 1. Th. Das 16. u. 17. Jahrh. 2. Lfg. Braunschweig: Vieweg. 5 M.
CLERC, Michel. Les Métriques athéniens. Paris: Thorin. 14 fr.
GUIRAUD, J. Les Registres de Grégoire X (1270–1276). 2e Fasc. Paris: Thorin. 7 fr. 50 c.
JOREZ, Alph. La France sous Louis XVI. T. 3. Mirabeau et les États Généraux (1784–1789). Paris: Didier. 6 fr.
LERNER, W. Studien zur Geschichte Paduas u. Veronas im 13. Jahrh. Strassburg: Trübner. 2 M. 50 Pf.
LUCK, Simon. La France pendant la guerre de cent ans. 2e Série. Paris: Hachette. 3 fr. 50 c.
MEYER, M. Maria, Landgräfin v. Hessen, geborene Prinzessin v. England. Gotha: Perthes. 6 M.
MÜLLER, G. A. Die Reitergruppe auf den römisch-germanischen Giganten-Säulen. Bülh.: Konkordia. 2 M. 50 Pf.
NIRBUHR, C. Geschichte des brüdischen Zeitalters. 1. Bd. 8 M. Versuch e. Reconstatation des Deberalles. 1. M. 50 Pf. Berlin: Nauck.
NIESE, B. Geschichte der griechischen u. makedonischen Staaten seit der Schlacht bei Chaeronea. 1. Th. Gotha: Perthes. 10 M.
REICHTAGSAKTEN, deutsche. Jüngere Reihe. I. Unter Kaiser Karl V. 1. Bd. Bearb. v. A. Kuckhohn. Gotha: Perthes. 48 M.
ROTHAN, G. La France et sa politique extérieure en 1897. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 7 fr.
SCHNORR V. CAROLSFELD, F. Erasmus Albers. Dresden: Uhlenmann. 6 M.
SCHRAEDER, W. Geschichte der Friedrichs-Universität zu Halle. Berlin: Dümmler. 31 M.
TENCKHOFF, F. Der Kampf der Hohenstaufen um die Mark Ancona u. des Herzogs Spoleto von der 2. Exkommunikation Friedrichs II. bis zum Tode Konrads. Paderborn: Schöningh. 1 M. 83 Pf.
ZAHN, J. v. Styria. Gedruckte u. ungedruckte zur steierm. Geschichte u. Culturgeschichte. Graz: Moser. 3 M. 60 Pf.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- BLONDÉL, Maurice. L'Action. Paris: Alcan. 7 fr. 50 c.
BOLTZMANN, L. Vorlesungen üb. Maxwell's Theorie der Elektrizität u. d. Lichtes. 2. Th. Leipzig: Barth. 5 M.
GIBARD, R. de. Etudes de géologie biblique. Le défilé devant la critique historique. 1re partie. L'écologie historique. Freiburg: Barth. 7 fr. 50 c.
HRECHT, B. Anleitung zur Krystalberechnung. Leipzig: Barth. 3 M.
LIE, S. Theorie der Transformationsgruppen. 8. Abschnitt. 28 M. Vorlesungen üb. kontinuierliche Gruppen m. geometrischen u. anderen Anwendungen. 24 M. Leipzig: Teubner.
PILSENER, P. Introduction à l'étude des Mollusques. Bruxelles: Lambert. 6 fr.
SCHREFFLER, H. Die Äquivalenz der Naturkräfte u. des Energiegehalts als Weltgesetz. Leipzig: Forster. 9 M.
SIMMEL, G. Einleitung in die Moralwissenschaft. 2. Bd. Berlin: Besser. 9 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- CLAUDIANI, C. carmina. Recognovit J. Koch. Leipzig: Teubner. 8 M. 60 Pf.
HANDSCHRIFTEN-VERZEICHNISSE, die der k. Bibliothek zu Berlin. 17. Bd. Verzeichnisse der arabischen Handschriften v. W. Ahlwardt. 5. Bd. Berlin: Asher. 28 M.
HUBNER, E. Monumenta linguae ibericae. Berlin: Reimer. 48 M.
LA ROCHE, J. Beiträge zur griechischen Grammatik. 1. Hft. Leipzig: Teubner. 6 M.
QUELLENWERKE der altindischen Lexikographie. 1. Bd. Wien: Holder. 10 M.
SCHREIBER, J. Manuel de la langue Tigrig. II. Textes et vocabulaire. Wien: Holder. 8 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE METHODS OF THE HIGHER CRITICISM.

Christchurch, Oxford: Oct. 27, 1893.

I am sorry to trouble you; but I cannot refrain from entering a protest against the injustice of Prof. Sayce's letter in the *ACADEMY* of last week, on the inscribed weight obtained by Dr. Chaplin on the site of Samaria.

The facts of the case, omitting what is irrelevant, are simple. The inscription in question was read by Prof. Sayce in 1890 (*ACADEMY*, August 2, p. 94) as containing the Hebrew particle *shel*, and was referred by him, on account of the form of the characters, to the eighth century B.C. As the use of *shel* at this

period harmonised with the early date to which (upon other grounds) I assigned the Song of Songs in my *Introduction* (1891), I mentioned the fact, giving a reference to Prof. Sayce's letter in the *ACADEMY*, as well as to one by Dr. Neubauer, which appeared simultaneously in the *Athenæum*. Prof. König in his *Einleitung in das A. T.* (1893), p. 425, states that he procured an "authentische Nachbildung"—by which, I suppose, he means a cast—of the inscription from the Palestine Exploration Fund in London, which he submitted to the eminent Semitic palaeographer, Prof. Euting, of Strassburg, who read the inscription differently, and declared that in his opinion it did not contain the particle *shel*. Prof. König adds that his own judgment of the inscription agrees with that of Prof. Euting.

Upon the strength of these facts, Prof. Sayce brings a series of charges against the "higher criticism"—of prejudice and an obstinate refusal to listen to facts—which I cannot think that the circumstances at all justify. For Prof. Euting, who is the chief authority for questioning the reading *shel*, though distinguished for his palaeographical knowledge and acquaintance with Semitic inscriptions, is quite unknown as a critic; and of all the men in Germany (or elsewhere) who are "critics," Prof. König, as those who have read any of his writings well know, is one of the most honest, exact, and painstaking that could be named, and the very last man to go with the stream, or to adopt a view unless he had satisfied himself by independent personal investigation that it was adequately borne out by facts.

According to Prof. Sayce, however, Prof. König, finding the *shel* inconvenient for his theory of the date of the Song (though why he should have done so, seeing that it occurs in Jonah and is common in post-Biblical Hebrew, it is difficult to see), and being addicted to the slovenly methods of the "higher criticism," which has no regard for facts, and is never at the pains to examine original objects, was determined at all costs to get rid of the "obnoxious" word; "so an imperfectly executed cast was obtained, and those who had seen the original were informed that it was much to be preferred to it."

All that is here attributed to Prof. König is destitute of foundation in fact. As though either Prof. Euting (whom Prof. Sayce, strangely, does not mention at all), or Prof. König, would work wittingly upon an imperfect copy, or adopt such an unworthy procedure as is attributed to them, for the purpose of evading or suppressing the truth! Even if it be the case (as it very probably is) that the cast used by Profs. Euting and König was one which imperfectly represented the original, the blame (if their reading of the inscription should on this ground have been incorrect) rests, surely, not on the two German scholars, but on the authorities of the Palestine Exploration Fund, who supplied them (as they afterwards, I presume, supplied me) with the imperfect facsimile.

I cannot imagine why Prof. Sayce could not have written to say simply (if the facts so required it) that the two German scholars had misread the inscription in consequence of their having been supplied with an imperfect copy, instead of gratuitously employing the occasion for indulging in acrimonious taunts and baseless insinuations.

S. R. DRIVER.

MR. JACOBS'S REMONSTRANCES.

London: Oct. 23, 1893.

As Mr. Joseph Jacobs has introduced the name of Mr. Andrew Lang into his letters on the Ethics of Reviewing, and as all readers of his letters may not have come across the

critiques to which he refers, I ask leave to state my own case. I shall not dispute Mr. Jacobs's attribution of the articles to me. I was sorry when I found that Mr. Jacobs conceived that I alluded to his birthplace, in one of them. He says that he mentioned his Australian origin in his preface. I may have been careless, but I only observed that he spoke of having heard a story in Australia. I was also sorry that Mr. Jacobs conceived me to mean that he took over Scotch ballads and tales, and altered them for the purpose of disguising their northern character. I can only say that I did not mean to make any such charge, and can only regret that my language was unfortunate enough to convey this impression. But perhaps I was more sorry, not for myself but for Mr. Jacobs, when I read, in his letter to the *Daily News* and in his letter to the *ACADEMY*, his suspicion (as it seemed) of my dishonourable motive. Mr. Jacobs has published several delightful collections of tales for children. I do not agree with his opinion on all points of folklore, and I have expressed my dissent; but I do not think there is one of his books of this kind, including his latest, which I have not warmly recommended to children in reviews. Children, I hope, do not read prefaces and notes; and, though I dislike Mr. Jacobs's treatment of Scotch tales and ballads, though I loved "Tamlane" as a child, and am not in love with Mr. Jacobs's alterations and his prose rendering of it, still, I am sure that English children will enjoy his new book, tales, and pictures.

In one of my articles I was contrasting the English popular genius with that of Scotland, and of the people of the world generally. I think that, in romance, the English people (as distinguished from its literary poets) is deficient on the whole; that the English popular narratives and poems are far below the romantic level of Scotch ballads, and of *Märchen* generally. Exceptions there are: the moon story in Mr. Jacobs's book is among them. Still, English popular tales, as a rule, are "drolls." One misses even such romantic survivals as Scotland has kept: "Rashin Coatie," "Nicht, Nought, Nothing," "The Red Etin, of Ireland," "The Black Bull o' Norrway"—stories found in essence everywhere except in England. That the English people once possessed them is highly probable; Sir Philip Sidney certainly knew "The Black Bull." But the characteristic thing is that England, so far as I know, has forgotten them. I therefore spoke of the lack of romance in English tales, and said that, for handsome princes, hidden treasure, magic trees, seven-headed dragons, and so forth, children must look elsewhere. I was thinking of the world-wide *Märchen*, in which such romantic elements occur; and it will surprise me if the topics desired are absent from Mr. Jacobs's Celtic and Indian fairy books. But, as it chances, I, too, have edited fairy books; and, among the tales, are versions of French literary fairy stories, from Perrault to the Comte de Caylus. These ingenious persons "embroider," in Mlle. L'Héritier's phrase (1696), on the old *données* of treasures, dragons, kings' sons, and so forth. Mr. Jacobs somehow conceived that I was alluding, not to things as old and popular as the gold of Fafnir and Grendel, or as the talking trees of South African folklore, or as the princes of European and Arab and Indian and old Egyptian *Märchen* and their ladies, or as the Slavonic, Romaic, and Swahili dragons, but solely to the literary French tales as adapted in my fairy books. Who could anticipate such an opinion? He even imagined, as I understand him (I shall rejoice if I am wrong), that I wished to divert the public from his English tales, to such books of my

editing as contain stories rendered from the French writers of the last century. This theory (if he held it) I can honestly deny. My reference was to the *Contes* and legends of mankind at large, especially in Europe, and in the East. Mr. Jacobs seems to think that late French literary people invented the most ordinary properties of popular romance. This is not my notion, nor could it enter into my mind that anyone entertained such an idea. At all events, holding my own opinion that the said romantic properties are of ancient popular invention, I had not, in my mind, a shadow of a desire to tempt purchasers from Mr. Jacobs's books to my own. However, Mr. Jacobs need entertain no anxiety about my intrigues in the future. I have many a time praised his books for children; henceforth, about them I must be silent.

Mr. Jacobs thinks he has an argument, as against me, because, in Mr. Ward's "English Poets," I have written on Scotch ballads. As a matter of fact, there were few other ballads in any form, linguistically "English," worth writing about. But I did not edit Mr. Ward's book, and am not responsible for the name he gave it. Though the book was called "English Poets," I did not attribute to the English the ballads of the Scotch, for the *critique* was occupied with the question, Why are Scotch ballads so much more romantic than those of England? It contains the same ideas about Scotch as compared with English ballads as I maintain about Scotch as compared with English *märchen*. This inclusion of Scotch ballads, this defence of their merit, in a book of "English Poets," is hardly a justification of the process by which Mr. Jacobs expurgates and alters "Tamlane," and then calls a Scotch poem an English tale! But I plead guilty of a greater crime. I have, quite unjustifiably, included Claverhouse among "English Worthies." I thought that the countrymen of Marlborough and Sunderland needed the example of Dundee.

I seem not only to be unlucky myself, with Mr. Jacobs, but to involve others in my misfortunes. In the last number of *Folk Lore* (iv. 3, 281) Mr. Jacobs, arguing against the "Casualist" theory of the diffusion of popular tales (which I do not hold except in cases which I have not space to describe) says, "M. Bédier, in his recent study of *Les Fabliaux* is quite the casualist (*sic*) and quotes Mr. Lang as his authority." Now, in *Les Fabliaux* (p. 39), M. Bédier says, "*les contes se transmettent par voie d'emprunt*"—"stories are diffused by borrowing," and he attacks me for being of the opposite opinion, which I am not. Let Mr. Jacobs say what he likes of me, but why need he say that M. Bédier holds ideas the very opposite of what he does hold? Why say that M. Bédier cites me as his authority, when, in fact, he assails my supposed theory? This is worse than saying that Gorgonzola, in a French tale, was a dragon! Has Mr. Jacobs read M. Bédier?

I leave the topic with a renewed expression of regret that I wounded Mr. Jacobs's feelings, with a renewed assurance that I did not mean to advertise my wares to the disadvantage of his books. The delay in publishing Mr. Jacobs's letter was due to an accident. It could not well be published when it was following me about the Border; and I returned it and replied to it on the day that I received it, writing in the train to save time.

A. LANG.

AN ADULTRESS'S CONFESSION IN 1561.

London: Oct. 21, 1891.

In the volume of Depositions in the Bishop's Court at Chester, 1561-6, the most touching thing is the conscience-wrought confession of a wife who refused her husband for another man, Peter Hartley, and passed off his child

as her husband's. It seems to me worthy of a wider circulation than it will get in our Early English Text Society's volume—only one person in 500,000 cares for Early English—and so I send it to the ACADEMY.

F. J. FURNIVALL.

"ELIZABETH SHUTTLEWORTH'S CONFESSION.

Responsiones personales Elizabethæ Shotilworth super certis articulis sibi per Laurencium Shotilworth obiectis, capte coram magistro Roberto Leche, &c., ix die Octobris, 1561.

This Respondent saith, that she was Lawfully married unto Laurence Shotilworth without any Lawful impediment betwix them; & that she was, and is, his Lawfull wief, and hath had vij or vij Children by the said Laurence. further beyng demaundid why she did, contrary to her promise made, & contrary to the Lawe of wedlocke, play the hoore: she answered, 'her grace was no better' beyng askid who was the Adulter with her, she saith, 'one Peter Hartley of the parish of Colne; and they were neighbours together; and the said Peter had a child bie this respondent yet Livinge, which was the last child this Respondent bare of her body' beyng askid, 'howe longe she said Peter drew into her Company unlawfully'; she saith, 'it is about iiij^{or} yeres ago; & to discharge her Conscience, this Respondent [confesses that she] had a child supposed to be her husbandes, callid Jone, bie the said Peter Hartley: and Peter Hartley hath had offence to do with her within this iiij^{or} yeres, [rather] then her husband.' beyng askid 'howe this matter first apperid to her husbandes knowledge,' she saith, 'she lov'd Peter Hartley so well, that she wold not suffer her husband to lye with her; and so, when he perceyvid this Respondent to be with child, he perceyvid her noughtie lfe and misdeamenour; & because he did not lye with her, he knewe certainly it cold not be his.' beyng demaundid 'whether she can burthen her husband with his mislyvings with women,' she answeris, 'she cannot truly burthen or suspect hym' beyng askid whether any other had to do with her but Peter Hartley, since she was married, she saith 'no'; and that, she may depose on the Sacrament. beyng askid 'whether she was compell'd by force, or alurid by faire promysse, to confesse so much against herself'; she saith 'no: for she doth hit only to save her othe, and discharge her Conscience; because hit is a matter of Truthe.' beyng askid 'howe she will lye hereafter': saith, 'she cannot mary; and her husband hath refusid her; she saith she knowis not, but as God will provide for her.' beyng threatenid to do penance, she desires [the Chancellor] to be good to her, and she will do what she shalbe assigned to do."

WAS LINDUM A COLONIA?

London: Oct. 21, 1893.

I am extremely glad that Mr. Bradley has raised the question of the origin of the name "Lincoln." Approaching the problem from another side, I have found insuperable difficulty created by the acceptance of the orthodox derivation.

Mr. Freeman observed that "the ending *coln*, the same, of course, as *Colonia Agrippina*, *Köln*, is, as far as I know, peculiar to Lincoln in English local nomenclature" (*Norm. Cong.* iv., 210). In his paper on "Lindum Colonia" (*Macmillan's* xxxii., 333), he went more fully into the question of the name, urging that—

"In its ending it proclaims the rank which Lindum held among Roman cities; that ending, unique in English geography, would be enough to tell us, if the Geographer of Ravenna had failed to set it down in writing, that Lindum was a colony of Rome . . . the city by the Witham keeps her earlier name as well as the title of her Roman rank, and proclaims herself through the whole of her long history as the colony of Lindum."

* In a footnote Mr. Freeman adds: "I believe that the title of 'Colonia' is not added to the name of Lindum anywhere but by the Ravenna

Returning to the subject again and again, he pointed out that—

"The name of Lincoln is purely Roman; it has ever been so thoroughly the colony that no one has ever ventured to add to it any of the common endings of the name of an English town. . . . We see the same feeling, though in an opposite shape, in the process by which the other colony of Camulodunum has received its English name of Colchester" (p. 334).

Working from this conclusion, Mr. Freeman argued,

"That if Lindum Colonia ever lay in the state of a waste *chester*, it was but for a very short time. It was settled again and named again while the memory of its old name and its old rank were still fresh" (*Macmillan's* xxxvi. 125).

And he avowed himself inclined to "make the same inference in the case of Colchester," because, "in British and in English alike it remains the city of the colony" (*ib.*). The case of Colchester presents its own difficulties; and I will only allude to it here to illustrate the case of Lincoln.

When we find Mr. Freeman's papers headed "Lindum Colonia" and "Colonia Camulodunum," it may, in Mr. Bradley's phrase, "appear ridiculous" to ask if Lincoln and Colchester ever had these names; but it will, at least, be admitted that the differing forms raise suspicions at the outset. For my part—though it may be rank heresy—I cannot understand on what principle such "double-barrelled" names could be formed. That "Camulodunum" became "Colonia" is simple enough; and this "Colonia" might be distinguished as "Camulodunensis" or "Claudiana," like "Colonia Agrippina." But I see no more evidence for "Lincoln" involving the form "Lindum Colonia," than for "Exeter" or "Gloucester" involving the forms, "Isca castrum," or "Glevum castrum," which, as I have elsewhere said, are mere inventions. And, as Mr. Bradley observes of the Ravenna Geographer, "there is nothing to show that he regarded *colonia* as forming part of the current name."

I would venture to suggest, tentatively, a fresh solution of the difficulty. Reference to the plan given in Mr. Freeman's *Norman Conquest* will show that Lincoln possessed a peculiar feature in the rectangular earthworks covering the city on the north. Mr. Freeman jumped at the conclusion that these were pre-Roman, and wrote accordingly, throughout, of "the earlier site of the Briton." But Mr. G. D. Clark believed them (quite rightly, I think) to be post-Roman, the work of Romanised Britons. Now, if we turn to his paper on "The Defences of York" (*Arch. Journ.* xxi., 221), we find him describing similar earthworks there, and comparing them with those of Wallingford and Wareham (p. 232). It seems to me that Lincoln, like York, may have outgrown its Roman limits, and have become an important stronghold of the Romanised Britons, bearing a British name (as Mr. Bradley suggests). Its case would thus be parallel to that of York, which retained its native name with no appended "ceaster."

The question is well worth following out; and, indeed, I have always thought that the place-names of our oldest towns are in need of scientific study, instead of being left a prey (as they are) to the fancies of mediæval chroniclers and the guesses of modern antiquaries.

J. H. ROUND.

Geographer, v. 31. The right of the city to the rank of colony has therefore been called in question; but it seems to me that the name of the city and the statement of the Geographer form two independent pieces of evidence which cannot be got over."

London: Oct. 21, 1893.

Mr. Bradley hopes someone will continue his investigations into the meaning of "Lincoln." I venture to add a few words to his interesting letter. I think he has made it clear that *Colonia* contributes nothing to the word. That *Coln* represents a British river-termination seems likely; and the Lind Cylne of Coenwulf's Charter (or Lind Ceolne of the Lambeth MS.) if it be, as it appears, a river-name, is a case in point. The Hertfordshire Colne had this name as far back as a Charter of Offa (785), and a Ceolnes Wylla appears in Somerset in a Charter of 808. But one naturally asks if the river Witham was ever thus designated. Leland calls the river the Lindis, and we know that the early designation of the Bishops of Lincoln was Lindisfaronensis. The Roman town, like the cathedral, was built on the hill.

We are still no nearer to the origin of *Coln* in the compound.

I hesitate suggesting as a possible source the Welsh word *Celyn* (= holly), which enters not seldom into place-names. As a parallel to such a combination, we have in the Lincolnshire Survey of Henry I. a Lindwde (now Lynwode) in Lindsey and not far from Lincoln.

As to the identification of Hever with *Hean yfre* there are other difficulties beside the spelling. Hever appears in compounds elsewhere in which this sense is hardly admissible, e.g., Heverslond; and if Linckhill was in Ruxley, the same Hundred as Bexley, Hever is in Sutton Lath.

Eadelm's Bridge appears in one early document for Eden Bridge; but in others equally early it occurs as Eadulf's Bridge, and in Domesday as Adelove's Bridge.

Of the other places named in Coenwulf's Charter, Plumworth (Inq. Post. Mort. 20, Henry III.) near Ospringe may represent Plumwearding. Perhaps the Lindhrycg of a Charter of Offa to Rochester (764) may contain an element in Lind Cylne.

EDMUND MCCLURE.

MANCHESTER COLLEGE, OXFORD.

Manchester: Oct. 25, 1893.

My attention has been called to a paragraph in the ACADEMY of October 14, under the heading "University Jottings," which contains the following passage:

"The new buildings of Manchester College, Oxford—for thus the old Unitarian institution originally founded at Manchester in 1786 is henceforth to be styled—will be formally inaugurated next week."

This "institution" or college has, from its first foundation in 1786, when Dr. Barnes dedicated it "To Truth, to Liberty, and to Religion," the words inscribed over the entrance to the new buildings, has, in the terms of its motto, always "adhered to its original principle of freely imparting theological knowledge without insisting on the adoption of particular theological doctrines."

It is not and never was a Unitarian institution. Under its various names of Manchester Academy, Manchester College, Manchester New College, and again Manchester College, and at Manchester, York, Manchester again, London, and Oxford (the several places of its sojourn), it has been equally free and open from all doctrinal tests or names, and striven to be not unworthy of its words of dedication and this principle of freedom for teachers and taught expressed in its motto. There has been no change in the principles or in the name of the college on its removal to Oxford, except that out of courtesy to New College, its nearest neighbour at Oxford, it has dropped the word New from the name it bore in London, and will henceforth be known as Manchester College instead of Manchester New College.

A. H. WORTHINGTON,
Secretary of Manchester College.

THE MEANING OF "GEFEIT."

Liverpool: Oct. 27, 1893.

In my notice of Mr. Leland's *Heine* I have myself committed a blunder—not one, however, to bring much profit to Mr. Leland.

A friend, whose learning is deeper than mine, tells me that *gefeit* really means "endowed (with supernatural powers) by fays," "enchanted," "charmed." Hence, in the passage quoted, *verfehmt und zugleich gefeit* might be translated "at once ban-smitten and spell-fenced," or paraphrased "like Cain, accursed yet unscathable." The antithesis of the epithets is thus made clear, and the harmony to which I referred remains untouched.

There is another small fault in the article: where I wrote *Ary* Scheffer the printer has *Amy*, in spite of correction of proof.

R. M. LINTOCK.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SUNDAY, Oct. 29, 4 p.m. Sunday Lecture: "Savages and Barbarians, viewed in the Light of Modern Research, especially in Germany and Russia," by Prince Kropotkin.
4 p.m. South Place Institute: "Engineering, Past and Present," by Mr. J. Swift.
7.30 p.m. Ethical: "War: is its Gradual Elimination Desirable and Practicable?" by Mr. Hodgson Pratt.
MONDAY, Oct. 30, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: Demonstration, "The Surface Forms of the Living Body—The Trunk," by Prof. W. Anderson.
TUESDAY, Oct. 31, 8 p.m. London Institution: "The Principles of Commercial Geography applied to the British Empire," V., by Dr. H. E. Milli.
WEDNESDAY, Nov. 1, 8 p.m. Elisabethan: "Shakespeare's Measure for Measure," by Mr. W. Poel.
4 p.m. Archaeological Institute: "The Immuring of Nuns who have Broken Their Vows," by Mr. Edward Peacock. "The Beginnings of Lithography," by Mr. Emanuel Green.
THURSDAY, Nov. 2, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: "The Surface Forms of the Living Model—The Upper Extremity," I. by Prof. W. Anderson.
8 p.m. Linnean: "A Contribution to the Phanero-gamic Flora of Mato Grosso and the Northern Chaco," by Mr. Spencer Le Marchant Moore; "A New Fresh-water Schistopod from Tasmania," by Mr. G. M. Thomson.
FRIDAY, Nov. 3, 8 p.m. Geologists' Association: Conversation.
8 p.m. Philological: "The First Riddle (so-called) in the Exeter Book," and "Puzzling Words in the Alliterative Poems," by Mr. I. G. Llanes.

SCIENCE.

A Manual of Linguistics. By John Clark. (Edinburgh: Thin.)

The word "manual" too often suggests a compendium of facts and precepts, gathered together with more regard to brevity than to style or general interest. This is very far from being the case with Mr. Clark's book, which is of real interest from beginning to end. Moreover, it supplies an actual want to both students and teachers, by serving as a guide to the somewhat confusing mass of literature which has appeared of late years upon linguistics and phonetics. A student who had mastered this book would be able to proceed straight to the study of Brugmann, Paul, and Sweet, whose writings, it is to be feared, are now perused almost exclusively by specialists. The author is also a practical teacher, as will be evident to one who tries to employ the present manual as a text-book in class. The style is terse and vigorous: the arguments are clearly stated, and the conclusions are carefully and logically drawn. The reader may possibly be tempted to complain from time to time that he hears too little of what the author himself thinks about the different conclusions arrived at by his authorities; and this is the more to be regretted because, when Mr. Clark trusts himself to pronounce a definite opinion upon difficult or controverted questions, it is an

opinion that seems well worthy of attention (cf. p. 159 as against p. 30).

The manual contains a list of authorities which cannot but be most useful to all beginners of the study of linguistics; and the author has evidently been a careful gleaner of the knowledge imparted by such contemporary records as the *American Journal of Philology* and the *Indo-Germanische Forschungen*. For a future edition he might do well to add Hearn's *Aryan Household*, Rendall's treatise on *The Home of the Aryans*, and Hehn's classical work on *The Wandering of Plants and Animals* (especially the appendices, which are available only in the original); while for a precise explanation of accent, stress, &c., we would refer him to Arsène Darmesteter's posthumous work on the French language edited by Prof. Muret of Geneva. It seems to be a strong point with Mr. Clark that he can seize at once the relevant matter in a long and perplexed statement, and present it with lucidity and precision: for the books cited, if of undoubted importance, are also of undoubted length, and in some cases of undoubted perplexity as well.

The first chapter gives us a picture of the Aryans, their culture and original home; and we have succeeding chapters on "Letters, their Origin and Order"; "Sound Relations in Indo-European Vowels and Diphthongs"; "Semi-vowels, Spirants, &c."; "Explosives"; "Vocalic and Consonantal Affections"; "Analogy"; "Ablaut and Accent"; "Grimm's Law, Verner's Law"; "Sound Relations in English"; "Introduction and Short Vowels"; "Sound Relations in English"; "Long Vowels and Consonants." An excellent index is added.

The author seems to lay no claim to originality so far as this is displayed in actually adding to our knowledge. But he follows throughout the best authorities, such as Brugmann for general Indo-European, and Sweet for English phonology. Occasionally, however, from a laudable wish to be "up to date" and from a real sense of scientific justice, he quotes authorities such as Mr. J. Donovan (p. lxviii.), who, "with words of weight, argues that articulation had its origin in the impassioned intonations of festal excitement!" It is invidious to make distinctions between major and minor prophets; but certainly in the case of a writer whose object is to state the latest conclusions arrived at on the subject of linguistics, it would seem wiser to pay attention only to the utterances of those whom the minor prophets themselves would recognise as their masters.

The task which Mr. Clark set before him was to select leading facts and principles, and to illustrate these fully by examples; and in that task he has succeeded. It might, however, have been better if he had given yet more copious references, in order to enable the class of readers for whom he writes (i.e., beginners or laymen) to verify facts and to investigate principles for themselves. It must further be stated that Mr. Clark's book takes for granted that his readers understand a great deal about phonetics; and he constantly uses technical terms, such as the description of sounds as "low-back, wide-round," "breath-glide,"

"glottal buzz," &c. Take such a sentence as this (p. 212): "M.E. *later* is legitimately represented by *latter*, for the M.E. form fortified with the back-shortening termination would resist lengthening." Such sentences imply a careful training on the part of the student or reader; and we wish that Mr. Clark had explained all his terms before using them, even though the book thereby might have been rendered a little more bulky. On the other hand, there are passages, such as those on the origin of language referred to above, which have no scientific value. It would have been better to have stated the difficulties that beset the whole problem, such as the fact that language is always found in the form of a sentence only, &c., and that all beyond such facts is hypothetical. Besides, how does Mr. Donovan know that animals have no language?

The account of the second H. G. sound-shifting is not very intelligible, because Mr. Clark does not distinguish between the H. G. dialects and the so-called H. G. literary language, nor does he quite clearly distinguish the changes in anlaut, inlaut, and auslaut (chap. vii.). In the same way his remark (p. 166), that German writers on Teutonic philology do not include Anglo-Saxon among Low-German dialects, shows that he confuses the term *Niederdeutsch* as applied to the German dialects with the same term when applied to Teutonic languages and dialects generally. On p. 154 the different uses of pitch, stress, and accent, should have been carefully explained; and the consideration that Latin in adopting the Greek metres laid exclusive weight upon the stress accent, is sufficient proof that to Latin ears at least the Greek accent at the time of the transference of these metres seemed to be not a musical accent, but an accent denoting stress, which would in some cases, of course, coincide with the musical accent. On p. 155 the word accent should have been explained with reference to Latin; and the word "barytonesis" is too hard for a beginner.

A few remarks on minute points may claim the author's attention for a second edition. On p. 14 the second α in (not α) $\pi\alpha\rho\alpha\tau\iota$ is the Greek fashion of representing the pronunciation of the Sk. *ri*-vowel, and not, as Mr. Clark states, "of writing" it. On p. 17 and *sqq.* the headline is wrong, and seems to have been imported from a school-inspector's report. On the same page the sound *r* is not heard in "butter." P. l., for "wether," read "weather"; p. xlv., Mr. Clark wrongly calls *mazdot*, a nom. sing. masculine, "a root"; p. 290, "island" should not have been cited as an instance where sounds are spoken of; and, generally speaking, in the chapter on "Sound Relations in English," sounds and spellings are not strictly enough distinguished. On p. 285, "As *hw* appears as *wh*—'who' (*hwā*)," a better example would have been "what," *hwat*. On p. 282, "guest" and "ghost" are instances of spelling, and not of pronunciation. On p. 196, something might well have been said about the relation of spelling to speaking, and *vice versa*. On p. 153, l. 10, a bad misprint occurs; and, in l. 17, for "mutually,"

read "indifferently." Purists will not allow the spelling "disyllabic" (p. 158); and the use of "claims" on p. 159 is American-English. On p. 186 Mr. Clark states that Norman-French had no influence on the linguistic development of English. Surely it helped to settle the plural form *s* as the characteristic plural of English instead of *-en*; and surely also it had some influence upon the order of words.

But these are small points; and we are glad to be able to characterise the work before us as one likely to be useful to students and teachers alike.

HERBERT A. STRONG.

INDIAN JOTTINGS.

THE last Part of *Epigraphia Indica* (Kegan Paul & Co.) contains a very valuable paper, by Prof. Bühler on "The Pillar Edicts of Asoka." It is based throughout upon impressions from the originals, three of which are now published in facsimile for the first time. These edicts are seven in number, several of which are repeated on more than one pillar. Prof. Bühler here prints the text of each, in Roman transliteration, giving the several versions in parallel columns, together with an English rendering and copious notes. With regard to the three inscriptions now published in facsimile for the first time—those of Radhia, Mathia, and Rampurva—Prof. Bühler insists upon a point of great palaeographical importance, which he extends also to the two Delhi inscriptions. In each case he maintains that the verbal discrepancies are so slight that they cannot be ascribed to different draughtsmen; in other words, that the copies were made from a common MS. This agreement extends to the joining of words by hyphens, and to the separation of words by intervals. The joining of words implies that they are to be construed together, while the intervals are to be regarded as marks of punctuation. From these principles, Prof. Bühler draws rules as to the permissibility of certain proposed interpretations. He further lays down some other principles, which have guided him in dissenting from his predecessors. First, he refuses to admit any conjectural emendations which involve the alteration of the text contained in more than one version, preferring to extract a meaning from the actual readings. Secondly, he argues that a full elucidation of Asoka's edicts can only be accomplished with the help of Brahmanical literature (such as the *Rajavali*), and by a comparison of existing Hindu customs. Thirdly, he believes it certain that Asoka had not become a Buddhist at the time when the pillar edicts were engraved. Up to the close of the twenty-seventh year of his reign, Asoka continued to preach the spread of that general morality which all Indian religions, based on the Path of Knowledge, prescribe for the people, and which is common to Brahmans, Jains, and Buddhists. This Prof. Bühler hopes to prove hereafter, in a discussion of the rock edicts.

THE same Part of *Epigraphia Indica* further contains: the conclusion of Dr. A. Führer's account of several early inscriptions recently found by him in a Buddhist cave near Pabbhosa, some of which may go back to the second century B.C.; a fresh edition, from a more complete impression, of an inscription previously edited by Prof. Bühler; and a number of modern Mohammedan inscriptions from Behar, edited by Dr. Paul Horn.

AYINASH CHANDRA KAVIRATNA is going on steadily with his translation of Sanskrit medical texts. The sixth part of the transla-

tion of the Charaka-Samhitā, which has just appeared, contains much that ought to be of interest to the student of the history of medicine. A picture occurs of a domestic hospital, such as, in those days, princes and noblemen were advised to have for their own use. The requisites mentioned are much the same as the articles which are required in modern hospitals. The translator, who is himself a practising physician in India, warns us against being misled by the native terminology. He holds, for instance, that when Hindu medicine speaks of wind, bile, and phlegm, what is meant is not the actual wind in the body, or the bile that escapes from the liver, or the phlegm that is expectorated, but certain conditions of the body which are known by their action. When certain effects are produced, they are attributed to causes called wind, bile, or phlegm; but practically each of these words means no more than a certain group of phenomena which had to be named, and which might quite as well have been designated by any other technical term. He thinks that this will appear more plainly when more fasciculi of his translations have been published.

MR. G. A. GRIERSON has reprinted from the *Journal* of the Bengal Asiatic Society a paper of about eighty pages, on the "Padumawati" of Malik Mohammad, which claims to be the oldest known poem in Hindi, the vernacular of Northern India. The poem is interesting for many reasons. In the first place, its author, though a Musalman saint, was familiarly acquainted both with Hindu lore and with the eclectic doctrines of Kabir. Secondly, the poem itself possesses considerable originality, being based, not upon any incident in the epics, but upon the historical capture of Chitor; it is also marked by complete tolerance towards the Hindus. Lastly, it has the philological curiosity of having been originally written in the Persian character, so that it preserves the contemporary pronunciation of the vernacular. Mr. Grierson has undertaken the task of turning the Persian into Devanagari, with the help of some MSS. that give vowel points and others written in a Sanskritised form of Devanagari. He here prints in full only the introduction, with a translation and copious notes, critical and explanatory. Of the remainder of the poem, he gives an analysis, which allows us to judge of its literary merit. Hereafter, he hopes to publish, with native help, a satisfactory edition of the whole. His devotion to the subject may be gathered from the fact that he has mastered the Indian game of backgammon, in order to find the meaning of one obscure passage. The date of the poem, we ought to have stated, is 1540 A.D.: that is to say, the very year when Sher Shah, the Afghan, drove Humayun, the father of Akbar, out of India.

WE have received Part II. of the second volume of *South Indian Inscriptions* (Kegan Paul & Co.), edited by Dr. E. Hultzsch, epigraphist to the Madras Government. It contains the text and translation of a large number of Tamil inscriptions in the great temple of Tanjore. Most of them merely record the gift of images or offerings, the usual form being to recite that a sum of money has been lent to a village community, who are bound to pay interest in perpetuity at the rate of 12½ per cent. Some of the inscriptions are historically valuable, as supplying dynastic name, or as indicating the date of certain works of Tamil literature. The Part is illustrated with facsimiles, and with two photographs of the temple.

WE may mention here that the October number of *India* contains a very interesting article on the late Justice Telang, written by Prof. John Adam, of Pachayappa's College,

Madras. Kashinath Trimbak Telang was not only in the front rank as a lawyer and a politician. He was also an excellent Sanskrit scholar—witness his contribution to the "Sacred Books of the East"; and he devoted considerable time to researches in Mahratta history, which (we hope) may yet see the light. He died two months ago, at the early age of forty-three.

SCIENCE NOTES.

AT the annual general meeting of the London Mathematical Society, to be held on November 9, the following will be balloted for as officers for the session 1893-4. Mr. A. B. Kempe, president; Messrs. Basset, Elliott, and Greenhill, vice-presidents; Dr. Larmor, treasurer; Messrs. M. Jenkins and R. Tucker, hon. secretaries. The following are nominated as ordinary members of council: Lieut.-Col. J. R. Campbell, Lieut.-Col. A. J. Cunningham, Drs. Forsyth, Glaisher, Hill, and Hobson, Mr. Love, Major P. A. MacMahon, and Mr. J. J. Walker. At the same meeting, which is made special for the purpose, the following resolution will be submitted by the council:

"That the London Mathematical Society be incorporated as a Limited Liability Company, under section 23 of the Companies Act, 1867, and that the council be empowered to take the necessary steps to carry this resolution into effect."

The presentation of the De Morgan medal, awarded by the council in June last, will be made at the same time to Prof. Felix Klein, the medallist, who is expected to be present to receive it.

THE Geologists' Association will hold a *conversazione* on Friday next, November 2, at 8 p.m., in the library of University College, Gower-street. Beside various geological specimens and photographs, the exhibits will include a collection of autograph letters of some of the earlier palaeontologists, shown by the secretary, Mr. C. Davies Sherborn.

FROM a corrected list of the different classes of members composing the Institution of Civil Engineers, it appears that that body is now composed of 5241 corporate members, and of 1177 attached classes, making together 6418.

REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

MANCHESTER GOETHE SOCIETY.—(Wednesday, Oct. 18.)

THE REV. F. F. CORNISH, president, in the chair.—Mr. C. E. Tyrer read a paper on "Goethe in Sicily." Goethe, after considerable hesitation, embarked at Naples on March 29, 1787. He reached Palermo after four days of a somewhat rough passage, the involuntary leisure of which he employed in versifying some acts of "Tasso." His first impressions of Palermo and its surroundings were vivid and delightful; in fact, he seems to have seen everything *couleur de rose*. He calls Monte Pellegrino the most beautiful promontory in the world, and speaks with enthusiasm of the luxuriant vegetation in the gardens and open spaces. Palermo must in his time have been even more beautiful than it is to-day, when factories, railways, and ugly suburbs have detracted from its charms. In Goethe's description of Palermo and of Sicily in general, his chief interests—joy in the beauties of nature, enthusiasm for the natural sciences, and love of classical art—are very clearly displayed. On the other hand, he shows no appreciation of the remarkable mediæval architecture of Sicily, and passes by without notice buildings so fine as the Palace Chapel and the Cathedral of Monreale, with its unique mosaic paintings. He is comparatively indifferent to historical associations; and in the Valley of the Oreto, instead of listening to his guide's description of the battle between the Carthaginians and Romans fought there, he tries to make out the geology of the district by examining the pebbles in the stream. In the public

garden he follows his speculations about the Urfpflanze, which later on led to the publication of his *Metamorphosis of Plants* (1790). He takes interest in the family of Count Cagliostro, whom later (1791) he made the subject of one of his plays, "The Gross-Kophta," and in the monstrous statues, even now visible, of the Villa Pallagonia; and he describes very faithfully the fine grotto-chapel of St. Rosalia, the patron-saint of Palermo, still apparently unchanged. From Palermo, on April 18, Goethe rode into the interior of the island with his artist-friend Kniep, passing through Alcamo, Segesta, and Castelvetro to Girgenti, and everywhere visiting the remains of classical art. The lecturer described from his own experience the temples of Girgenti, the ancient Agragas, the remains of which still exist near the southern wall that forms the base of the irregular triangle occupied by the ancient city. Portions of six temples survive; one, the so-called Temple of Concord, in an almost perfect condition, owing to its having been converted during the middle ages into a Christian church, the additional strength thus imparted to its walls enabling it to resist the action of the earthquakes which completely shattered most of the others. Several are now mere heaps of ruins. These temples, like many others in Sicily, were all built of a porous and friable limestone, originally coated with stucco for the sake of appearance and durability; and when the stucco-covering was lost, the stone beneath was gradually eaten away by the action of the Scirocco, and thus became unable to resist the earthquake shocks. Portions of the stucco-coverings of these temples, as well as of others in Sicily, were originally painted in bright colours. From Girgenti, Goethe passed into the interior of the island, an undulating hilly country, bare of trees, but richly covered with corn, and gay in spring with an abundance of brilliant flowers, the towns being perched high on the hills or on their very crests. He spent one night in a miserable inn at Castro Giovanni, the ancient Enna, on the top of a commanding rock in the centre of the island and surveying almost the whole of it, but with nothing to suggest its mythical renown as the scene of the rape of Proserpine, it being now almost destitute alike of trees, of flowers, and of water. On May 1, Goethe reached Catania, an uninteresting modern town, all its antiquities having been either destroyed by earthquakes or deeply buried beneath the lava of Etna. He then proceeded northward along the beautiful and fertile coast to Taormina. Of the remains of the Greek theatre and the prospect commanded by its site, he gives a glowing but by no means over-enthusiastic description. Goethe's last days in Sicily were spent at Messina, then still suffering from the effects of the terrible earthquake which had almost destroyed the town four years before; and his interview and relations with the governor are recorded in his diary with much vividness and humour. He took passage on a French merchantman for Naples, where, after narrowly escaping shipwreck, he arrived once more about the middle of May. The acquaintance Goethe made with "this queen of islands" was an imperfect one; and it is in particular a matter of surprise that he omitted to visit Syracuse, perhaps the most interesting spot in the whole of Sicily. But, nevertheless, he carried away with him a delightful impression, and speaks, in writing to Herder shortly afterwards, of the wealth of material he has acquired, which he will need rest and leisure to use. Of his projected drama of "Naualkaa," over the plan of which, as he informs us, he "dreamed away" the greater portion of his time in Sicily, nothing unfortunately remains save the scheme and a few fragments.—A discussion followed, in which the secretary suggested the possibility of Goethe's "Kennst du das Land" having been composed during or after his stay in Sicily.

FINE ART.

HADRIAN'S WALL.

IN the course of the last summer, much attention has been paid to the Roman Wall in Northern England. Excavations have been designed and commenced, various other investigations have been undertaken, and, in particular, the whole extent of the work was carefully examined by General von Sarwey, the military director of the *Reichslandescommission*, and a party of Oxford and north country archaeologists. In the following paragraphs I am speaking only for myself; but it seems worth while to inquire what light—and darkness—has recently been thrown on the problems of the Wall.

Hadrian's Wall is the name commonly given to the remains of Roman frontier works which stretch for some eighty miles from Wallsend, east of Newcastle, to Bowness on Solway. The name is more convenient than accurate, for the works consist of two parts. On the north we have the stone wall, six or eight feet thick, and originally, it may be, sixteen or eighteen feet high, with a ditch in front and turrets, "milecastles," and forts at suitable intervals. South of this, at a distance of sometimes a few yards, sometimes almost a mile, is the Vallum, which is an earthwork consisting generally of a ditch, with two ramparts to the south and one to the north. Geographically, it is best to treat Wall and Vallum together, and divide the whole into three parts. From Newcastle past Chesters to Sewingahields, the two works run close together in straight lines along high plateaux north of the Tyne. The outlook to north and south is wide, but the line selected is not specially strong for defence. At Sewingahields the country alters. The Wall, leaving the Vallum, runs along the northern brink of basalt cliffs, often impregnable and everywhere skilfully placed in strong positions. The Vallum continues in its straight sections through the valley to the south, sometimes closely commanded on both sides, and never deviating to seize a defensive position. At Greenhead the basalt and the hills end, and the Wall and Vallum, rejoining, run on side by side in straight courses over country which becomes flatter and flatter as you approach Carlisle. For the tourist, the central portion is the most interesting: there the remains and the landscape are alike most imposing. In the eastern section, Wade's military road, constructed just after 1745, has destroyed most of the Wall and much of the Vallum, while in the west Wall and Vallum have alike vanished wholly before the ploughman.

The object of the Wall is plain. Like the Great Wall of China, it is a fortification to bar ingress and resist armed attack. Inscriptions seem to prove that it, with its turrets and milecastles and forts, was built by Hadrian and his *legatus*, Platorius Nepos, and in general its arrangements are clear. Even the absence of a connecting road along it need not perplex us; it is possible enough that communication was along the Wall itself. One feature, however, is puzzling. The eastern and western sections, rigidly adhering to straight lines, pursue a course which is not always or especially suited for defence. The western section may be perhaps excused, for Solway Moss lay in front of it; but no such reason applies to the long stretch between Newcastle and Sewingahields. It remains true that the Wall is strongest where the Vallum is not near it, on the basalt crags of the centre.

The object of the Vallum is not at all plain. Dr. Bruce saw in it a rear defence for the Wall against southern insurgents, and called Wall and Vallum one homogeneous whole. The intimate connexion of the two is obvious, but

it is equally obvious that the central section of the Vallum can have had no military object. It would have been easy to carry the work a little way up the slope to north or south, and render it capable of defence from whichever side was required; but this was not done, and the unmilitary character of the work is stamped boldly upon it. Possibly it was political: its ditch and ramparts emphasised, as in Germany, a political frontier, surveyed by civil engineers. If so, that frontier was earlier than the Wall. We cannot fix its date: we may think of Petillius Cerealis or Agricola, or anyone else, without any evidence to justify us; but we can, at least, guess that Hadrian built his stone wall because the political frontier, however much guarded by forts and the Stanegate, had proved insufficient to awe the barbarians. Dr. Hodgkin's excavations will, one hopes, reveal much more than this "blind man's buff" hypothesis, but the facts yet known do allow us to set up the non-military character of the Vallum as a working theory.

Meanwhile, other finds in the mural region throw some light on the occupation during the third century. By that time the Scotch Wall of Antonine has disappeared: if it was held, we have no traces. The English Wall was still a bulwark, but the roads and the forts along them come into more prominence. If we may trust inscriptions, the Roman troops garrisoned the Watling-street so far as High Rochester (*Bremenium*) and probably held a western road up to Birrens (*Blatium Bulgium*). These points, strangely enough, are the ends of the Roman road system as detailed in the Antonine Itinerary, and the coincidence suggests that the evidence of the inscriptions is more than an accidental negative. On the forts along the roads south of these points we find numerous inscriptions belonging to Alexander Severus, Gordian III., Philip, and the like; such, e.g., as the dedication to *Dea Garmagabii* erected by a troop of Suebi at Lanchester and recently published in the ACADEMY.

F. HAVERFIELD.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE COINAGE OF THEMISTOCLES.

British Museum: Oct. 23, 1893.

IN Mr. Oman's able review of my *Catalogue of the Greek Coins of Ionia in the British Museum* in the last number of the ACADEMY (p. 348) there is one singular statement which, as it is in direct contradiction to fact, I cannot allow to pass without correction. Mr. Oman says:

"It is a pity that one coin which possesses the highest historical interest of all the Ionian issues is not in the Museum's possession. We refer to the piece struck by the exiled Themistocles during his tenure of the tyranny of Magnesia, bestowed on him by King Artaxerxes I. after his flight from Athens. This didrachm, whose types are a standing Apollo and an Eagle, is unique, the only known specimen being at Paris."

Now this assertion that the British Museum does not possess a specimen of the coinage of Themistocles is so precise that I can only infer from it that Mr. Oman's strange oversight may be due to his having looked only at the plates, and neglected to examine the text of the work.

On p. 158 I have given a detailed description of the Magnesian coin of Themistocles in the British Museum, and on p. xlv. of my Introduction I also refer to it, explaining its light weight by the fact that it is a *plated* coin. In this one respect the Museum specimen, though far less well preserved than the Paris coin, is of even greater interest; and its plating of silver over a copper core has sometimes been cited by numismatists (wrongly, as I think,) as being confirmatory of the reputation for trickery

with which the name of Themistocles is associated.

The Museum coin was acquired in 1841 from Mr. Thomas Burgon; but its historical importance was at that time unsuspected. The credit of identifying the coinage of Themistocles is due to M. Waddington, who published the De Luynes specimen in 1856.

BARCLAY V. HEAD.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

THE winter exhibition of 1893-4 at the New Gallery will consist of examples of the art of Italy from the commencement of the fourteenth to the middle of the sixteenth century. It will include the schools of Florence, Milan, Siena, and Rome, omitting those of Venice and its dependencies, which will be reserved for a separate exhibition on a future occasion. Examples will be presented of the following arts:—Painting, sculpture (carvings in marble, stucco, terracottas, wood, ivory, &c.; castings in bronze; plaques, coins and medals), books (manuscripts and printed books, illuminations, bindings, &c.), orfèverie (gold and silver work; gems, enamels, and jewelry), pottery (Majolica, Sgraffiato, and Luca Della Robbia ware), textiles and embroidery (tapestry, needlework, and lace), engraving, metal work (wrought and inlaid iron and steel; arms and armour), and furniture. It is intended to hold similar exhibitions at the New Gallery in future years, illustrating the arts of France, Germany, Spain, the Netherlands, and England.

It is doubtful whether a complete collection of the works of the late Albert Moore will be formed for exhibition; but a certain number of his productions have been secured, we hear, for the Grafton Gallery.

THE Burlington Fine Arts Winter Exhibition will be that of a loan collection of Japanese metal and lacquer work.

THE winter exhibition season is now at its height. The following will all open next week: the Institute of Painters in Oil Colours, Piccadilly; the Royal Society of British Artists, Suffolk-street; a collection of paintings and drawings by Mr. Albert Goodwin, at the Fine Art Society's; a collection of eighty water-colour drawings, painted on the Thames from Oxford to Greenwich, by Mr. Max Ludby, at the Dowdeswell Galleries—both in New Bond-street; a collection of silver-point drawings by Mr. Charles Sainton, entitled "Flights of Fancy," at the Burlington Gallery, Old Bond-street; and the ninth annual exhibition of ancient brocades and art needle-work, at Messrs. Howell and James's, Regent-street.

MESSRS. RIVINGTON, PERCIVAL & Co. will publish immediately *Inigo Jones and Wren: or the Rise and Decline of Modern Architecture in England*, by Mr. W. J. Loftie, with illustrations. In this book an attempt is made to unravel the history of Inigo Jones's two great designs for Whitehall, and also to elucidate the different schemes made by Wren for St. Paul's. The illustrations are mainly from published plates, largely supplemented by photographs, especially of those charming buildings of the transitional period, which are to be found in the West Country, where the Bath stone forms such a ready vehicle for the expression of poetry in stone.

THE Queen, we are pleased to hear, has given permission to Mr. D. Croal Thomson (the editor) to reproduce in the *Art Journal*, during next year, certain of the famous drawings by old masters, which have not heretofore been published, and which have long been housed in the Library at Windsor Castle. Mr. R. R.

Holmes, the Royal Librarian, has undertaken to furnish to the *Art Journal* such text as may be found desirable in elucidation and description of these interesting works of art. To the January number of the same review Mr. Humphry Ward will contribute a paper *apropos* of the great new work on Rembrandt, of which the English edition will by that time have seen the light; while, later in the year, Mr. Frederick Wedmore is expected to discuss a subject with which his name is often associated. Both in the matter of writing and of illustration, the new programme of the *Art Journal* will be found spirited.

MISS BRODRICK will deliver four lectures on "Ancient Egypt," at the Chelsea Club, Fulham-road, on Wednesdays at 3.30 p.m., beginning on November 22. The lectures will be illustrated with magic lantern views, and supplemented by demonstrations at the British Museum.

WE quote the following from the *Oxford Magazine*, with regard to the excavations carried out during the autumn on the site of Doclea, in Montenegro, by Messrs. Munro, Anderson, and Milne, assisted by M. Paul Rovinski:

"The site scarcely answered to the picture that had been drawn of it, but some useful work was done. A good crop of Latin inscriptions was reaped, much historical and archaeological material was put on record, and several new discoveries were made. The most important of these last are—a sixth century Christian basilica, and a smaller church or baptistery of perhaps earlier date. The basilica, no doubt the cathedral church of Doclea, measures about 100 feet by 60. The plan of the building is perfect, and presents novel and interesting features. Many of the columns are in situ, the platform for the high altar and the foundations of the bishop's throne remain, and the mosaic pavements of aisles and narthex are fairly complete, forming a valuable addition to the scanty number of Byzantine mosaics still preserved. The small church is cruciform, with shallow transepts and a small apse. One would take it for a first century building, judging by the solid construction and excellence of workmanship displayed; but it has now been proved, by inscriptions and fragments built into the walls, to be erected out of fragments of a great Roman civil basilica, which is the principal architectural monument of the site. These two churches, being above suspicion of late restoration, may compare in their interest for students of church architecture with the basilica of Salona. It is hoped that Mr. T. G. Jackson—who is now on the coast, superintending the building of the campanile of the cathedral of Zara—will visit Doclea and pronounce upon the new discoveries."

THE STAGE.

MR. SYDNEY GRUNDY AND THE COMEDY THEATRE.

SEVERAL months' abstinence from playgoing has generally this effect upon any true lover of the theatre—that, when the playgoing is resumed, the bad seems only indifferent, the indifferent at least tolerable, the tolerable very interesting, and the interesting absolutely excellent. But somehow I don't think that my own mood on Monday night, at the Comedy, was quite the one in which these pleasant illusions are upheld. There is little, I think, to discount; little to make allowance for—what seemed good was good in reality. I was not enthusiastic, but I was satisfied. Mr. Comyns Carr is much to be congratulated on having opened his theatre with a piece alike wholesome and clever, and with a performance finished and excellent. The faults of the play—whatever may be the

occasional deficiencies of the players—are faults of almost trivial detail. Let us mention one or two of them at once, and get them out of the way.

The title, to begin with—"Sowing the Wind"—is an absolute misnomer. The wind has all been sown when the curtain rises on the first act. "Reaping the Whirlwind" is, in truth, the process to which, from the beginning to the end of the play, the characters are subjected. The mistakes and the wrong doings are all of them in the past. The entanglement, the embroilment, and the amends, are in the present. Again, the action of the piece is laid about 1820, when, as Thackeray's *Vanity Fair* and the existing dramas and novels of the period abundantly remind us, people's talk was in a form often curiously different from the talk of our day. Now Mr. Sydney Grundy—a writer of the most vigorous contemporary English—has pretty much confined his excursions into the talk of 1820 to the invention or discovery of the singular expletive, "Smash my toppler!"—a remark in which his Sir Richard Cursitor indulges continually. Furthermore, the "half-world" is referred to as "Bohemia." I do not speak positively; I speak interrogatively—how long before the days of Henri Mürger was the term "Bohemia" employed? Yet again—they are details always—it appears incongruous to hear a gentleman in Hessian boots, a blue coat, and a buff waistcoat, say "since when" for "how long ago?" Depend upon it, it had not in 1820 been thought necessary to use, instead of good English, an English literal translation of "Depuis quand." Lastly—but now I am referring to the scenery, and doubtless I shall be thought hypercritical—the illumination of the room (Ned Annesley's Chambers, Act II.) is very distinctly, in its level light, the illumination of early morning or of late afternoon; yet Rosamund reminds Ned Annesley in the dialogue, that it is "twelve o'clock."

And now these trivial little matters—deserving of some attention, nevertheless—having been cleared away, there remains but to pay tribute to the interest of the quite simple story, to the conception of character, and to the unfaltering vigour of the talk. The piece is quite long enough; and the dialogue in the early part of the first act might still, I think, be "cut" with advantage—the length of that act reduced by about five minutes. Afterwards, the conversation is nearly all of it actually required—it is pointed, it bears distinctly on the course and elucidation of the story. The characters—those at least that are of any importance—are few, and the intrigue is but little complicated. After the fashion of the day—from *Docteur Pascal* downwards—there is an elderly hero and a quite young heroine. But the hero in "Sowing the Wind" is not the lover. There is a lover, who is an amiable and practically blameless youth; but the interest attaching to him is as nothing in comparison of that which attaches to the man of whom he is the adopted son—the man to whose illegitimate daughter he is pledged and will certainly marry.

Not until the play is very far advanced does

the widower, Mr. Brabazon, become aware that any child had ever been his; the secret had been kept from him by the woman who bore her, and who, when she left what is generally described as his "protection," left him to go almost inevitably along a downward path. A considerable portion of the drama is occupied by the efforts of Mr. Brabazon, aided by his quaint and faithful friend Mr. Watkin, to frustrate the alliance between the adopted son, Ned Annesley, and the young woman Rosamund, who is not yet recognised, or dreamt of, as being the actual daughter. Rosamund, who has known how to keep straight, in a life of very tortuous paths—for her mother had brought her up under the roof of that offensive roué and exhausted buck, Lord Petworth—follows the career of a public singer. Loving Annesley, she yet will not accept his hand against the desire of his guardian. Mr. Brabazon—stung to do it—speaks to her in harsh and direct terms as to the discredit of her up-bringing, as to the faults of her mother, as to the exactions and sometimes the undue privileges of her sex. And, while defending her mother and becoming the advocate of her own sex, and the accuser of his, she recognises that there is a measure of truth in that which Mr. Brabazon has asserted. Mr. Brabazon relents to a great extent before he discovers that his contest is with his own child. When he discovers it, he sees in her existence and her charm the satisfaction of a great craving for woman's affection and the chances of a new happiness. Rosamund will, of course, become the wife of Ned Annesley; Mr. Brabazon will be more comfortable than for many years past; and his great pal, the irascible yet kindly Mr. Watkin, must needs accept a solution of the matter which is not such as he had expected or deemed most fitting. And in all this story I do not find the probabilities outraged; I do not discover that Mr. Sydney Grundy has at any point neglected to read aright the instincts of human nature. He has treated character with an unconventionality and an understanding far more frequently met with in narrative fiction than on the stage; and in the middle and later portions of his drama he has written with a terseness, fearlessness, and force which must have earned commendation had they been displayed in that other form of writing—in the long or short story—with which at all events the reading public is more inclined to associate a distinctively literary skill. As for the moral of his piece, it is good and wholesome, but one must nowadays crave pardon for mentioning it. There are quarters in which a healthy tone is voted a blemish, and a wholesome moral a positive offence.

Lastly, as to the acting. It is, broadly speaking, of the modern and restrained order. Time was when the troubles of Mr. Brabazon, and the interesting woes of Rosamund, would have found more violent exposition than any they could receive at the hands of Mr. Brandon Thomas and Miss Winifred Emery. By these artists the modesty of nature is assuredly not overpassed. I am not prepared to say, indeed, that, not with ranters, of course,

nor conventional melodramatic players, but with powerful dramatic geniuses in these characters, the effects would not, at least here and there, have been more thrilling. Here and there, indeed, there was a suspicion of under-acting; but it was a suspicion only. On the whole, no reasonable audience could fail to be satisfied and touched by the refinement, the *intimité*, of the impersonations of Mr. Thomas and of Miss Emery. Rarely have I seen Mr. Thomas so convincing—it is not invariably given to him to be sympathetic; and never have I seen Miss Emery live so completely and sufficiently in the storm-tossed character she assumes, or bring to its realisation an intelligence more delicate and a charm more tender.

All the other characters are, in reality, minor parts: even Mr. Cyril Maud's—an eccentric part, as usual, and played and dressed most ingeniously. Yet much of it is up-hill work; it cannot be altogether sympathetic; it cannot be altogether entertaining: only by effort unrelaxed and well-advised can it be made, as it is made, important. Young Mr. Sydney Brough plays pleasantly and with a touch of old-world ceremoniousness as the lover. Mr. Ian Robertson, despite the presence of several little ways he has learnt too obviously from Mr. Irving, gives a not unsatisfactory character sketch of that weaker Lord Steyne, known in the present play as Lord Petworth. Mr. Dennis is a good attorney-at-law of the old school—a personal acquaintance probably, certainly a contemporary, of Mr. Tulkington's. Mr. Edmund Maurice is full of colour as Sir Richard Cursitor. Miss Annie Hughes plays, with great point and with incisive humour, a part that is hardly worthy of her. Miss Rose Leclercq—this time wholly amusing and never lachrymose—gives distinction to a certain Mrs. Fretwell, who would fain marry her daughter to the adopted son of Mr. Brabazon, and who retains to the last an old, crusted country prejudice against the actress and the singer. The type, of course, is not new, but it is skilfully limned. The play and the performance are probably about the best, as a whole, to be seen in London this October.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

STAGE NOTES.

THE Shakspeare Reading Society announces for performance at the Royalty Theatre, on November 9, 10, and 11, the comedy of "Measure for Measure," which is to be given under the conditions for which it was composed—the conditions, that is, of the Shaksperian stage. There will be no scenery. The stage itself will be after the model of that of the sixteenth century, and it will be flanked with groups of spectators in the costume of that period. Exceedingly interesting will it be to note the dramatic effect upon the modern playgoer of work executed under these conditions. A long and influential list of "patrons," or upholders, of the enterprise shows the curiosity that obtains among many highly cultivated, and even fashionable, people to witness an experiment which the skill and care of Mr. William Poel and his associates are preparing with the best chances of success. The honorary secretary of the Shakspeare Reading Society—

who will afford information—is Miss Handson, of 13, Upper Berkeley-street, Portman-square. We may add that the scheme, while apparently simple, is in reality both laborious and costly. It will cost a hundred guineas merely to produce the "Shaksperian stage," apart from all expenses of costume.

MISS HONOR BROOKE—herself a most intelligent and even poetic reader—proposes to form a small class for the practice of Shakspeare reading. Particulars may be learnt on application to Miss Brooke, at Vallombrosa, 40, Abbey-road, St. John's Wood.

MUSIC.

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

Recollections of Countess Theresa Brunswick. By Miriam Tenger, translated by Gertrude Russell. (Fisher Unwin.) Beethoven's letter addressed to "the Immortal Beloved" has given rise to much discussion. Schindler, his early biographer, thought that it was written to the Countess Guicciardi. Mr. A. W. Thayer, after due reflection, decides in favour of the Countess Theresa Brunswick; and in the little book under notice, Miriam Tenger confirms that decision by "certain communications from the lips of the Countess Theresa herself." From these it appears that there was a secret engagement between Beethoven and the Countess, which, after four years' duration, came abruptly to an end in 1810. The conversations with the Countess that are here related are very interesting; but, without doubting the good faith of either lady, the critical reader cannot forget that the Countess was speaking of events which happened many years previously, and that the author, in her turn, has written down the conversations from memory. In her preface she says, "Deeply do I regret the loss of my diaries, which would have been a valuable authority and help for my present sketch of this admirable woman." Still it must be admitted that Miriam Tenger and Mr. Thayer between them make out a very strong case. And yet the difficulty, acknowledged by Mr. Thayer, of determining the year in which the letter was written, and the strong evidence (the "Conversations-Heft" of 1823) brought forward by Schindler in support of the Guicciardi theory, must be taken into consideration. There is another matter, also, which makes one hesitate. If Beethoven was engaged to the Countess of Brunswick from 1806 to 1810, it is, to say the least, curious that during the same period he should have paid such attention to Therese Malfatti. How deep that attachment was we know from a written statement by the niece of that lady, and from a piece of writing in the hand of Beethoven himself. It has even been stated that he made an offer to her. The problem may not be a burning question, and yet, in connexion with the great composer, the smallest matters become of interest. Whatever may be the solution of this vexed question—if, indeed, it is ever destined to be solved—the story of that remarkable woman, the Countess Theresa Brunswick (cousin, by the way, of the far-famed beauty, Julia Guicciardi) in Miriam Tenger's book will be perused with deep interest. The translation is good. But there is a slip on page 91, where the B should be B flat.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

MUSIC NOTES.

A NEW pianoforte Quartet in B minor (Op. 14), by Robert Kahn, was produced at the first Saturday Popular Concert of the season. The composer was born in 1865, and studied under Capellmeister Frank and Vincenz Lechner. He

has written many songs, of which report speaks favourably. The Quartet is a work of considerable interest, and seems to deserve a second hearing; for on Saturday it was, unfortunately, placed at the end of a very long programme. The opening movement, an *Allegro ma non troppo*, contains good thematic material and clever developments; the Coda is particularly striking. The Andante commences with a placid theme, in which the influence of Mendelssohn is felt; that influence, indeed, extends throughout the whole movement. The Finale is lively, and canonic workings of various kinds testify to its cleverness. The performance, by Miss Fanny Davies, Mlle. Wietrowetz, and Messrs. Gibson and Whitehouse, was good and sympathetic. Miss Davies played as solo Beethoven's "Waldstein"

Sonata. In the matter of technique there was little fault to find; but her reading, especially of the first movement, was singularly tame. Of all Beethoven's Sonatas there is none in which the *brío* element is so essential. Mlle. Wietrowetz gave a refined reading of Max Bruch's graceful Romance in A. Though the piece cannot produce its proper effect with pianoforte accompaniment, Mr. Henry Bird, the accompanist, did his best. He also deserves praise for his share in the Gounod songs artistically sung by M. E. Oudin.

MESSRS. CHAPPELL & Co. are about to publish a new edition of *The Old English Popular Music*, with preface and notes, and the earlier examples entirely revised, by Mr. H. Ellis Wooldridge.

THE THOUSAND AND ONE QUARTERS OF AN HOUR. A COLLECTION OF EASTERN TALES.

Edited by LEONARD C. SMITHERS.

In One Volume; about 320 pages; demy 8vo; appropriately bound in cloth; issue limited to 800 small-paper copies, price 6s. net; 75 large-paper copies, each numbered and signed, printed on Arnold's fleur-de-lis unbleached handmade paper, royal 8vo, in special binding, price £1 1s. net. Ready in November next. Applications for circulars, specimen pages and copies, should be made to H. S. Nicolls & Co., 3, Soho-square, London, W.

NEW AND ORIGINAL NOV
EL BY GILBERT PARKER

MAY NOW BE PUR
CHASED ARROWSM
ITH'S ANNUAL ENTIT
LED THE TRESPASSER
BY GILBERT PARKER
ONE SHILLING

All Booksellers and Railway Bookstalls. Published in
Bristol by Arrowsmith and in London by Simpkin

HODDER & STOUGHTON'S LIST.

NEW WORKS.

LITERARY RECOLLECTIONS and SKETCHES.

By FRANCIS ESPINASSE. 8vo, cloth, price 12s.

CONTENTS: Some Early Reminiscences—The British Museum Library Fifty Years Ago, and After—Concerning the Organisation of Literature—The Carlyles and a Segment of their Circle: Recollections and Reflections—George Henry Lewes and George Eliot—James Hannay and his Friends—Leigh Hunt and his Second Journal—Manchester Memories—Literary Journalism—The Story of Sergeant Cox—Concerning the "Critic"—Histories of Publishing Houses: Death of the "Critic"—Two Friends of "Critic" Times: Alexander Gilchrist and Charles W. Goodwin—Lord Beaconsfield and his Minor Biographers.

SIR ROBERT N. FOWLER, Bart., M.P. A

Memoir: 1818-1891. By JOHN STEPHEN FLYNN, M.A. With Etched Portrait by Manasse. Crown 8vo, cloth, price 7s. 6d.

MICHAEL LAMONT, SCHOOLMASTER. By

Mrs. PATRICK FINDLAY. In a handsome and novel binding, gilt top, 6s.

SCOTLAND YESTERDAY. Some Old Friends.

By WILLIAM WALLACE. Elegantly bound, gilt top, 6s.

GRAEME and CYRIL. By Barry Pain, Author

of "Playthings and Parodies," &c. With 19 Illustrations by Gordon Browne. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 6s.

BOGLAND STUDIES. By Jane Barlow.

Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

[Nearly ready.]

IRISH IDYLLS. Third Edition.

Crown 8vo, cloth 6s. By the SAME AUTHOR.

SOME SALIENT POINTS in the SCIENCE of

the EARTH. By Sir J. WILLIAM DAWSON, C.M.G., LL.D., &c., Author of "The Story of the Earth and Man," &c. With 46 Illustrations. Crown 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

TWO NEW BOOKS FOR BOYS.

1. JUST LIKE JACK. A Story of the Brine

and BREEZE. By GORDON STABLES, C.M., M.D., R.N. With 8 Illustrations by J. Finnemore. 8vo, cloth, gilt edges, 5s.

2. IN the FIFTEEN. A Tale of the First

Jacobite Rebellion. By the Rev. H. C. ADAMS, M.A. With 8 Illustrations by J. Finnemore. 8vo, cloth, gilt edges, 5s.

MR. J. M. BARRIE'S WORKS.

Buckram, gilt top, price 6s. each.

1. A WINDOW in THURMS 11th Edition.

2. AULD LIGHT IDYLLS. 8th Edition.

3. MY LADY NICOTINE. 8th Edition.

4. WHEN A MAN'S SINGLE. 7th Edition.

LONDON: HODDER & STOUGHTON, 27, PATERNOSTER ROW.

THE WOMAN AT HOME.

A New Illustrated Magazine for Women.

NOW READY FOR NOVEMBER. Price 6d.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD. A Page of Confessions. See the

WOMAN AT HOME

LADY CHARLES BERESFORD. An Illustrated Interview by
RAYMOND BLATHWAYT. See the

WOMAN AT HOME.

A SHADOWED LIFE. By ANNIE S. SWAN. Illustrated. See the

WOMAN AT HOME.

THE DUCHESS OF CONNAUGHT. By Dr. WILLIAM WRIGHT.
Illustrated. See the

WOMAN AT HOME.

LOVE OF NAOMI. By "Q." Illustrated. See the

WOMAN AT HOME. Of all Booksellers, Newsagents, and Railway
Bookstalls. Sixpence Monthly.

100,000 Copies of No. 1 were disposed of, and a Second Edition
is now Sold Out. Third Edition Immediately.

A NEW VOLUME commenced with in the OCTOBER NUMBER of

THE BOOKMAN.

Contents of NOVEMBER NUMBER. Price 6d.

THE LATE MASTER OF BALLIOL.

MR. FREDERICK WEDMORE. By Sir GEORGE DOUGLAS, Bart. With Portrait.

THE LITERARY ASSOCIATIONS OF HAMPTSTEAD—II. John Keats. Illustrated. By
W. ROBERTSON NICOLL.

THE BRONTËS in IRELAND. Illustrated.

THE WRITING OF DODO: a Talk with Mr. E. F. Benson. By RAYMOND BLATHWAYT.

NEWS NOTES—POETRY—NEW WRITERS—THE BOOKMAN'S TABLE—NOVEL
NOTES. &c. &c.

BIRKBECK BANK,

Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane, London
TWO AND A HALF PER CENT. INTEREST allowed on DEPOSITS
repayable on demand.

TWO per CENT. on CURRENT ACCOUNTS, on the minimum
monthly balances, when not drawn below £100.

STOCKS, SHARES, and ANNUITIES purchased and sold.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

For the encouragement of Thrift the Bank receives small sums on
deposit, and allows Interest monthly on each completed 21.

BIRKBECK BUILDING SOCIETY.

HOW TO PURCHASE A HOUSE

FOR TWO GUINEAS PER MONTH.

BIRKBECK FREEHOLD LAND SOCIETY.

HOW TO PURCHASE A PLOT OF LAND

FOR FIVE SHILLINGS PER MONTH.

The BIRKBECK ALMANACK, with full particulars, post free

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager

THROAT AND COUGH

Soreness and dryness, tickling and irritation, inducing
cough and affecting the voice. For these symptoms use

EPPS'S GLYCERINE JUJUBES.

In contact with the glands at the moment they are excited by
the act of sucking, the glycerine in these agreeable confections
becomes actively healing.

Sold only in boxes, 7½d., and tins, 1s. 1½d. Labelled:

JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homœopathic Chemists, LONDON

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST,

Were awarded the Grand Diploma of Honour—Highest Award for Irish Damask Table Linen, Edinburgh, 1890.
Two Prize Medals, Paris, 1889.

IRISH DAMASK TABLE AND HOUSE LINEN.

Fish Napkins, 2s. 11d. per doz. Dinner Napkins, 6s. 6d. per doz. Table
Cloths, 2 yds. square, 2s. 11d. 2½ yds. by 3 yds., 5s. 11d. each. Kitchen
Table Cloths, 11½d. each. Strong Huckaback Towels, 4s. 6d. per doz.
Frisled Linen Pillow Cases, from 1s. 2½d. each.

IRISH CAMBRIC

Embroidered Handkerchiefs, in all the
latest styles, from 1s. to 20s. each.

IRISH LINEN

COLLARS, CUFFS,

Illustrated
Price-Lists
and Samples Post Free to
any part of the World.

SHIRTS.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST.

Children's Bordered, 1s. 3d. per doz.
Ladies' " 2s. 8d. "
Gentlemen's " 3s. 8d. "

POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS.

COLLARS: Ladies' and Children's 2-fold, 3s. 6d.
per doz. Gents' 4-fold, 4s. 11d. per doz.
CUFFS for Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children,
from 5s. 11d. per doz.

Hemstitched:
Ladies', 2s. 9d. per doz.
Gents', 3s. 11d. "

BY SPECIAL
APPOINTMENTS TO
THE QUEEN AND
EMPRESS FREDERICK
OF GERMANY.

A. & C. BLACK'S NEW BOOKS.

Abbotsford and the Personal Relics and Antiquarian

Treasures of Sir Walter Scott: a Series of Twenty-six Plates, printed in Colours from Drawings by WILLIAM GIBB, Illustrator of "Musical Instruments," "Royal House of Stuart," &c. Introduction and Descriptive Notes by the Hon. Mrs. MAXWELL SCOTT, of Abbotsford. In 1 vol., royal 4to, price £2 12s. 6d. net.

Edition de Luxe, limited to 50 Copies with the Plates printed on Japanese paper and the Letterpress on Hand-made paper, price £5 5s. net. [Next week.]

A Year amongst the Persians. By EDWARD G. BROWNE, M.A., M.B., Fellow of Pembroke College, and Lecturer in Persian to the University of Cambridge. Demy 8vo, price 21s.

Investigations on Microscopic Foams and on Protoplasm. By Professor O. BÜTSCHLI. Translated from the German by E. A. MINCHIN, B.A. Oxon. Illustrated. Demy 8vo, price 18s. net. [Shortly.]

Principles of Political Economy. By JOSEPH SHIELD NICHOLSON, Professor of Political Economy in the University of Edinburgh. Vol. I. Demy 8vo, price 15s.

Money and Monetary Problems. By Prof. J. SHIELD NICHOLSON. New and Enlarged Edition. Crown 8vo, price 7s. 6d. [Shortly.]

Labour and the Popular Welfare. By W. H. MALLOCK, Author of "Is Life Worth Living?" &c. Crown 8vo, 6s. [Next week.]

The Process of Argument. By ALFRED SIDGWICK, Author of "Fallacies," &c. Crown 8vo, price 5s.

Dictionary of Birds. By Prof. NEWTON. Demy 8vo. Illustrated. To be completed in 4 Parts. Price 7s. 6d. each net. Parts I. and II. now ready.

Natural Theology. The Gifford Lectures, 1893. Second Course. By Prof. Sir GEORGE G. STOKES, Bart. Crown 8vo, price 3s. 6d.

Margaret Drummond, Millionaire. By SOPHIE F. F. VEITCH, Author of "James Hepburn, Free Church Minister," "Angus Graeme, Gamekeeper," &c. 3 vols., crown 8vo, price 31s. 6d.

The Curb of Honour. By M. BETHAM-EDWARDS, Author of "Kitty," "Dr. Jacob," &c. Crown 8vo, price 6s.

Paul Romer. By C. Y. HARGREAVES. Crown 8vo, price 6s.

The Great Chin Episode. By PAUL CUSHING, Author of "The Blacksmith of Voe," &c. Crown 8vo, price 5s.

NEW EDITIONS.

A TANGLED WEB. By Lady LINDSAY, Author of "The Philosopher's Window." In crown 8vo, price 6s.

ONE VIRTUE: a Fiction. By CHARLES T. C. JAMES, Author of "The Blindness of Memory Earle," &c. &c. In crown 8vo, price 6s.

THE LAST TOUCHES, and Other Stories. By Mrs. W. K. CLIFFORD, Author of "Aunt Anne," &c. In crown 8vo, price 6s. 6d.

Dryburgh Edition

OF THE

WAVERLEY NOVELS.

Illustrated by 250 Woodcuts specially Drawn and Engraved for this Edition. Now publishing in Twenty-five Monthly Vols. Price 5s. in cloth, or in half-leather, 6s. each.

Order of Publication and list of Artists.

Now ready.	WAVERLEY.	CHARLES GREEN.
"	GUY MANNERING.	GORDON BROWNE.
"	THE ANTIQUARY.	PAUL HARDY.
"	ROB ROY.	LOCKHART BOGLE.
"	BLACK DWARF.	WALTER PAGET.
"	LEGEND of MONTROSE.	LOCKHART BOGLE.
"	OLD MORTALITY.	FRANK DADD.
"	HEART of MIDLOTHIAN.	WILLIAM HOLM, R.S.A.
"	BRIDE of LAMMERMOOR.	JOHN WILLIAMSON.
"	IVANHOE.	GORDON BROWNE.
"	THE MONASTERY.	JOHN WILLIAMSON.
"	THE ABBOT.	JOHN WILLIAMSON.
"	KENILWORTH.	H. M. PAGET.
"	THE PIRATE.	W. H. OVEREND.
Dec. 1.	FORTUNES of NIGEL.	G. C. HINDLEY.
1891.		
Jan. 1.	PEVERIL of the PEAK.	STANLEY BERKELEY.
Feb. 1.	QUENTIN DURWARD.	H. M. PAGET.
Mar. 1.	ST. RONAN'S WELL.	HUGH THOMSON.
April 1.	RED GAUNTLET.	GEORGE HAY, R.S.A.
	THE BETROTHED.	GODFREY C. HINDLEY.
May 1.	HIGHLAND WIDOW.	G. C. HINDLEY.
June 1.	THE TALISMAN.	GODFREY C. HINDLEY.
July 1.	WOODSTOCK.	STANLEY BERKELEY.
Aug. 1.	FAIR MAID of PERTH.	C. M. HARDIE, A.R.S.A.
Sept. 1.	ANNE of GEIERSTEIN.	PAUL HARDY.
Oct. 1.	COUNT ROBERT of PARIS.	GORDON BROWNE.
	THE SURGEON'S DAUGHTER.	PAUL HARDY.
Nov. 1.	CASTLE DANGEROUS.	WALTER PAGET.

LONDON: ADAM & CHARLES BLACK, SOHO SQUARE, W.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1893.

No. 1122, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Eskimo Life. By Fridtjof Nansen. Translated by William Archer. (Longmans.)

DR. NANSEN is not one of those niggardly travellers who keep their knowledge to themselves. The narrative of his trip across South Greenland, though in scientific importance infinitely inferior to the explorations of Nordenskjöld, Berggren, Jensen, and Peary, who have said their say in a few brief reports, was spun into two bulky volumes. But he has not been content with this ample tale. For, finding a few notes on the Godthaab Greenlanders still available, he has managed to veneer with them another bulky mass of compilation, preparatory to sailing on a voyage for which it is the earnest wish of every one that the courageous Norwegian may speedily return, with or without the materials for a third big book. But though Dr. Nansen is often prolix, he is seldom dull. He may take an undue care not to hide his own light under any man's bushel, and is never prone to go out of his way to laud his predecessors in the same field. Yet he writes with considerable literary power, and, if so wedded to a theory that he is unable to see the evidence against it, is almost persuasive when, as must necessarily be the case with volumes on Greenland, few of his readers can know anything about the themes under discussion. The result is a work more attractive than the majority of the many Scandinavian books on that huge triangle of ice and snow and glacier-shaven land. It has, moreover, the advantage of being illustrated with a number of roughly reproduced, but singularly graphic, sketches by Otto Sinding, who has caught the spirit of "Eskimo life" better than any artist except Rasmussen and the natives who illustrated Dr. Rink's *Danish Greenland*. Nor does the excellent translation of Mr. Archer lose anything by the occasional excision of passages, the dubious taste of which would have scarcely commended it to a people not yet quite abandoned to the naturalistic school.

But while Dr. Nansen's latest volume has the merit of brightness and reasonable accuracy, it is disfigured by many of the faults of its predecessor. He stretches his facts over far more pages than they will extend without help from other sources, and is often unjust to English authorities, by ignoring them when they have anticipated his own countrymen. Indeed, the first line of the title-page is utterly misleading. The book is not on "Eskimoliv." It is, indeed, questionable whether Dr. Nansen, or the majority of the writers from

whom so much of his volume is compiled, ever saw a pure-blooded Eskimo. There are "Kalalek" of the uncivilised type on the Greenland side of Smith's Sound, and a few families on the East Coast. The "Eskimo," however, of whom Dr. Nansen treats are the civilised Greenlanders at the Danish post of Godthaab, one of the many "colonies" dotting the shore to 73° North. These people are all good Lutherans, nearly all capable of reading and writing, and of so mixed a race that it is doubtful if one of them deserves the name Dr. Nansen has applied to all of them. Many are more Danish than Inuit; and except that their habits are necessarily much the same as of old, and that a century and a half of missionaries has not uprooted the traits and superstitions of the days that were before Egede, it is idle to term them Eskimo. They are not even typical West Greenlanders; for, owing to the lack of sea-ice in the South—Godthaab being far outside the Arctic Circle—the dog-sledge is seldom seen, and the long dark winter and the long summer days are alike unknown. The character of the part of Greenland seen by Dr. Nansen also differs considerably from that farther north. In short, it would be as accurate to describe a village of Mexicans as Aztecs, the Indians at Lachine as Iroquois, or the habits of the Cherokees after passing a few months among the farmers of that name in Northern Carolina.

Otherwise, these sketches of the half-castes of Godthaab Fjord are very interesting; and though not new to anyone acquainted with much of the voluminous literature of Greenland, they will be fresh to most of those who read them. But the book is far too long. It is padded out with endless quotations from Egede, Dalager Rink, Holm—anybody, so long as he has the inestimable merit of being a Scandinavian. No one, indeed, could imagine after reading *Eskimo Life* that, with the exception of Rink's and Holm's works on the Greenlanders, almost every research upon the Eskimo is in English, German, or French. These are ignored to such an extent that very frequently, either directly or by inference, credit is given to Scandinavian writers for views which are, in reality, of English or American origin. For though Dr. Nansen may admit that there were strong men before Agamemnon, this accentuated type of Northern patriot—a veritable "norsk norman fra Norge"—will only do so if he can make them out to be Norwegians.

It is with compilation from these writers that a large portion of the book is swollen out. His own observations are very slight; and what is actually novel might go into a small pamphlet. The "science" of the book is the worst. Like the science in his former work, it bears the distinct impress of having been "got up" after the winter's return, because it was expected, not because any data were accumulated on the spot, or the gaps in our knowledge had been known to him at the time when they might have been filled in. Take, for example, the chapters on Religion and Folklore. They are mainly extracts from Egede, Crantz, Dalager, and Rink, most of which, so far as

applicability to the civilised Godthaabers goes, is as near the mark as if a writer on English Society were to quote Julius Caesar as an authority, or were Captain Cook's narrative to be accepted as an accurate picture of the present condition of the Sandwich Islands. What is erroneously termed Dr. Rink's theory (p. 13) of the route taken by the Eskimo to South Greenland—namely, that the Smith's Sound Eskimo, after doubling the northern end of the country, and creeping down the East Coast, reached the most southern of the old Icelanders' "bygds"—is objected to for a very insufficient reason. The northern Eskimo on this migration, Dr. Nansen thinks, must have lost the use of the kajak, and when they again reached a comparatively ice-free sea would have found a difficulty in acquiring the art of building and employing it. But exactly the same objections apply to the other theory—namely, that the Smith's Sound people passed Melville Bay. For they, too, had lost the use of the kajak, which is not among their implements to this day. It is, however, by no means so certain as Dr. Nansen imagines, that the Eskimo, in their westerly migration, took the direct route across Smith's Sound, as he might have found had he cared to consult Mr. Markham's admirable paper in the Geographical Society's "Arctic Papers" (1875). Many years ago, the reviewer pointed out, from the distribution of certain animals, that in all likelihood not only the Eskimo, but the musk ox, the lemming, and the ermine took the same route, that Greenland trended off to a narrow point and ended in about Lat. 82° or 83° N.—deductions which have been either actually confirmed or rendered very probable by Peary's recent explorations.

Dr. Nansen, however, like many other imperfectly informed writers on the supposed eruption of the Eskimo into the "bygds" about the fourteenth century, does not seem to be aware that this was not their first appearance in South Greenland. Are Torgilsson, who flourished from 1068 to 1148 (and was, therefore, well acquainted with Red Erik's companions), is positive as to the earliest adventurers finding in Juliahehaab district fragments of kajaks and articles wrought in stone, which proved that the Skraelings had been there before them. Still later—in 1266—Thorgil Orrabeinsfostre met with them on the East Coast, so that everything tells for the theory which Dr. Nansen rejects. Dr. Rink and others hold, very justly, that, so far from the Eskimo being an Asiatic race who have crossed Behring Strait, they are sprung from some Alaskan river tribe, the settlement of Eskimo on the Siberian shore not being the parent home from whence the races spread westward, but simply one of American emigrants. So far as can be gathered, Dr. Nansen coincides; but he objects to the extent that no American people except the Eskimo use the dog as a beast of draught or burden. This is not accurate. For several of the Indian tribes near the southern limits of the Eskimo drive their dogs in tandem fashion, as do the Behring Strait Inuit. More than one—I am speaking

from personal observation—put light packs on them; and as nearly every tribe keeps dogs, it was only natural that they should have been employed to drag the sledge once a region was reached where this was practicable. Had this hyperborean people come from Siberia, the chances are in favour of their having taken the reindeer with them. Yet nowhere is the reindeer tamed among the Eskimo.

It is generally admitted that the early Scandinavians have not left any traceable influence on the Greenlanders, unless the term *nisa* for the common porpoise, and one or two even more doubtful words, are to be accepted as such. When, however, Dr. Nansen suggests that the *kajak* is derived from the Norwegian *draug*, he forgets that the former is used on the other side of America also; and that if it was invented in Greenland, the Eskimo migration must have been easterly instead of westerly, for 3000 miles since the fourteenth century (p. 264). But if the ancient Scandinavian had little influence on the Skraelings—"the pareings of men," not "weaklings" (p. 9)—the modern ones have had a great deal. This, Dr. Nansen declares, has been invariably bad. On this point he enlarges with less than his usual good sense, and with many strictures on missionaries couched in the worst of taste. As a rule, it may be admitted that white men are "bad in the lump," and that no savage race has, on the whole, been the better for us. But after some acquaintance with the results of whiskey-cum-calico civilisation on primitive peoples, the present writer is bound to admit that it is seen at its best in Danish Greenland. Dr. Nansen is too sweeping in his conclusions, from a very limited experience of the least favourable districts of that coast; and when he declares that the only hope of the "Eskimo" regaining their ancient manhood is for the Danes to leave them alone, he is bidding good-bye to the possibility of his argument being accepted. This, indeed, he allows to be impossible. The so-called "Eskimo" are in reality a new hybrid race, which is not comparable with the ancient stock. The Danish Government has ordained a monopoly of the trade solely to keep its protégés from the vicious consequences which free intercourse with unscrupulous people would entail. It has done much to teach them the arts of civilisation, compatible with the necessity of living by killing seals and white whales; and if the end of all these efforts is an enfeebled people, this is as much due to the care of the Rigsdag as to its lack of interest. For the eternal coddling of the people has ended not only in a large deficit in the Greenland budget, but in the pampered race, knowing that the government will not see them want, losing that self-reliance and energy imperative among their savage relatives. But no one can see—as the reviewer has seen—the wild people of the other side of Davis Strait, of Cape York, and on the western extremity of the continent, without appreciating the kindly, if often mistaken, philanthropy of the Danes. Were the Greenlanders left to themselves traders would rush in with supplies of Hamburg gin, and what is already seen in the vicinity

of the Arsuk kryolite mine (p. 333) would be the rule from Tessiasuk to Cape Farewell. The race would either be exterminated by drunkenness and the vices of civilisation, or die off before it could accustom itself to the deprivation of the many articles with which they have been in the habit of being supplied by the "Kablunak." Dr. Nansen, indeed, goes the length of affirming that education, by dividing the interests of the Greenlanders, has been mischievous to them, a kind of argument which we occasionally hear applied by English reactionaries to the agricultural labourer. "Poor dreamer!" the author fancies people saying, "you have nothing to say which has not been better said before." But, "I am filled," he tells us, "with a burning desire to send the truth reverberating over the whole world." In this kindly ambition his publishers will no doubt share. Still, with quite as warm a regard for a most lovable race, and one of far longer standing than Dr. Nansen's, we sincerely trust that when his tirade against the costly kindness of a nation which can ill afford it "reverberates over the whole world," this faint protest on the part of an eye-witness may follow in its rear.

The population of Danish Greenland fluctuates about 10,000. The latest census given in the book is 10,177 for 1889; next year the population, I learn from private information, was 10,516, of whom 309 were Europeans. Since 1880 the increase has been 5 per cent., the greatest growth being in North Greenland. In the "coloni" of Godhaven, on Disco Island, the actual increase has been 35 per cent.

It would be easy to join issue with Dr. Nansen on many other questions; but space will not permit, and the gallant author is not here to answer the queries that might be raised. If, however, his book is needlessly padded out with extracts from easily accessible authors, it is, on the whole, a meritorious one; and, if ruthlessly purged by a judicious editor of much which is beside the purpose, will remain a permanently creditable one. Mr. Archer, though not, we understand, personally acquainted with the Eskimo, has here and there exercised a wise discretion in omitting some objectionable passages, and the author has on second thoughts deleted much which appeared in the Norse version. But the volume requires much more drastic treatment before it can be regarded with complete satisfaction.

The translation is almost perfect, though we have noted an occasional Norse idiom and a word which might be more accurately rendered.

"Dr. Nansen," he mentions, "suggested that I should follow the example of Dr. Rink in his *Tales and Traditions of the Eskimo*, and treat the word 'Eskimo' as undeclinable. I have ventured, however, to overrule his suggestion. There is precedent for both 'Eskimo' and 'Eskimos' as the plural form; and where there is any choice at all, it seems only rational to prefer the regular declension."

As I am the irrational person who is responsible for the title of Dr. Rink's book, it will be scarcely expected that I should agree with Mr. Archer. There may be authority

for "deers" and "sheeps" also, and we have, of course, the authority of Fluelen for "salmons"; but we require a better than the Welsh captain for "Eskimos." It may also not be irrelevant to add that, as Mr. Archer gives references to the Danish as well as to the English version of Dr. Rink's work, the "condensation" and "expurgation" in the latter were made by himself or by his express desire, and that an author may surely claim the privilege of saying how much of his early views shall or shall not be permitted to stand? When a new edition of a scientific book is published—and the "Tales of Traditions" were intended to play that part to the "Eskimoiske Eventyr og Sagn"—is it quite fair to quote the discarded early version? "Det Kongelige Grønlandske Handel" is always translated "The Royal Greenland Company." "Board of Trade" would be better; for the so-called "Handel" is actually a government department not a commercial "Selakab." Again, *Brandevin* is rendered "brandy," a word which in English infers some form of cognac. It is in reality rye or potato spirit (sold for fivepence a "pot"), though the Eskimo equivalent of "Snapsemik" is a generic term for any form of intoxicant. Nor is *Phoca vitulina* the "common seal" (p. 127), so far as Greenland is concerned. Dr. Nansen ought to have known, if he had studied the Pinnipedia, that it is one of the least frequent; the saddleback is the true Greenland species. Finally, to end fault-finding where so few faults are to be found, "Superintendent of the Settlement" is a better translation of "Colonibestyrrer" than "Colony Manager." The "colonies" of West Greenland are scarcely what is suggested by the word to the English reader. May we also beg that, before Dr. Nansen's volume appears in a new and improved edition, one of the most necessary of these improvements will be an index?

ROBERT BROWN.

Letters and Memoirs of the Twelfth Duke of Somerset. Edited and arranged by W. H. Mallock and Lady Gwendolen Ramsden. (Bentley.)

PERHAPS there was never before published a volume so full of commonplace. No one would have been more astonished—not to use a stronger expression—than the twelfth Duke of Somerset, had he been told that letters such as most of those in this publication would be thought worthy of exhibition to the world. Though they treat for the most part of personal or domestic concerns, and though even in this respect a most scrupulous excision has diminished their natural attraction, though this care has not been extended to prevent the frequently tedious repetition of the same incident to several correspondents, yet there is a lingering flavour of interest because of the consistent individuality of the subject.

In these days, when publication is so common, there is no reason why friendly and family admiration should exclude the twelfth Duke of Somerset, though he was not a remarkable or, except in rank, a very distinguished man. Yet he was, in his

way, a typical noble, full of high qualities, endowed with great personal charm, whose character in manhood does not seem to have varied greatly from the account given by his mother at the age of seven :

"He is very quick, extremely idle, but his mind is activity itself. His character is downright and open, and I think too much destitute of pride and ambition."

He had liberal ideas; his quickness and conscientiousness made him a good administrator, while his rank rendered needless any striving after place and distinction in the society in which he was undoubtedly admired and beloved. There is an easy and enlightened grace about even the commonplace of the Duke which serves to carry the reader through the book, and there is occasional reward in some remark of original or peculiar interest. Scores of pages are filled with matter of no more public concern than the Duke's request to his father :

"Pray look at the steps from the [Totnes] bridge into the island, which must be finished, and inquire where the key of the gate is kept, and what facilities the people have of access for walking there."

But his account of "the famous Mrs. Wise" of Devonshire, the reputed original of Dickens's "Mrs. Wittiterley," is cut out. He had cynicism and humour, but the display of these qualities has been generally suppressed by the editors. His wife, a sister of Mrs. Norton, was certainly witty. Writing from apartments in the Palazzetto Borghese, the Duke (then Lord Seymour) said :

"I rent them from a Roman count, who appeared to us in a flowing dressing gown and boots and spurs, an unusual mixture of dress. Lady Seymour suggested he had had a nightmare, and had been riding it, as the only solution of such a costume!"

The following is from the Duke's account of Malta :

"The people seem to be an ugly and devout generation. I at least walked into two or three churches yesterday, and found them full of black mantillas listening to preaching. The men don't seem to go to church; they are chiefly employed in cheating the English while their wives pray to God that they may succeed."

We do not remember to have met before with the statement that at the outbreak of the Crimean war "Miss Burdett Coutts offered to maintain all the soldiers' wives while their husbands were fighting in the East"; and the following is certainly new. The Prince Consort was talking to the Duke about the recently erected statue of Richard I. in Palace Yard.

"The Prince said to me he could not conceive why it should be objected to, so I said: 'It may be that Mr. Cobden and the members of the Peace Society consider the statue too martial in character, and fancy that a warrior with a drawn sword at the door of the House of Commons excites too much military feeling.' 'Ah!' said the Prince, 'I suppose Richard Cœur-de-Lion is not agreeable to Richard Cœur-de-Coton.'"

One wishes that there were fewer of the dull and domestic letters and more of those containing such bright and amusing remarks as that expressing the trouble of the Lord Chancellor's daughters when

yachting with their father in the *Flirt* on having "to go on shore with 'Flirt' written all round their hats"; or that commemorating Count Schuvaloff's difficulties in learning English. Said the Count to the Duchess of Somerset :

"He had dined lately at —, and while he was talking, a lady suddenly said to him: 'Come now, shut up!' So Schuvaloff, believing this was the polite phrase of the best society, meeting another lady at dinner next day, when she asked a political question which he did not care to answer, interrupted her with 'Shut up!' and she showed him by her change of countenance that he had made a *bévue*. This has much shaken his confidence in speaking English."

But no one will complain against this publication, if only because it has given us two remarks by Disraeli; a reply to "What is the most desirable life?" and a confession, almost the only one he ever made, of the pressure of age. To the question he replied: "A continued grand procession from manhood to the tomb"; and in 1878, at the highest reach of his fame and success, he sighed: "I have got the Parliament and the nation at my back, and if I were ten years younger I could settle all Europe."

Of the editing of this volume we have only to say that it is faultless, except in excessive discretion and in failure to obtain better and more generally interesting materials. But it is curious that, with such accomplished and interested supervision, there should appear misprints such as "Duke of Sunderland" for Sutherland and "Lady Llanwer" for Llanover.

ARTHUR ARNOLD.

Reflections and Refractions. By Charles Weekes. (Fisher Unwin.)

A POEM cast into an impersonal artistic shape can be judged by recognised canons. But a poem taking nearly all its interest from the expression of personal idiosyncrasy comes before a very different court, and is liked, or disliked, from reasons as personal as its own inspiration, or as the reasons for which we like or dislike the people we meet in daily life; and if it be not more personal than difficult or rugged, our judgment is likely to be somewhat of the summary kind. A Tennyson, or a Mr. Swinburne, finds his public with a volume or two; while a Browning has for years to publish at his own expense, and a Whitman to be his own bookseller. A rugged, obscure personal book, if it be at all excellent, has, therefore, a double claim upon our hospitality: the claim to be received for its own sake, and the claim to be received because of the dangers and difficulties that beset its future.

Mr. Charles Weekes's uncouthly-named *Reflections and Refractions* is just such a book. It is as interesting as it is rugged and obscure. There is not a poem without some unusual thought or pleasant phrase, and there is scarcely one that can be taken apart from the rest and left to explain itself with security. One of the best and most intelligible is undoubtedly "Phthisical," as Mr. Weekes has horribly named a very beautiful description of the

approach of dawn, supposed to be written by a dying man. I quote the central verses:—

"Long before the dawn
Yesterday,
Sleepless thro' the twilights fair,
I was somehow drawn,
Unaware,
Into love of this old earth—
Could I say!
First the stillness; then
Round the house
Flew the owls a moment; and
Silence once again:
All the land
Lay in perfect twilight; stirred
Not a mouse.

"Fallen thus on peace,
I awoke
To that speechless thought of her;
Gave me wondrous ease.
Not a stir
Marked I till the mellow-tongued
Blackbird spoke.

"Then returned the owls;
From the wall
Dropped the plaster on the walk.
In the chimney-holes
Jackdaw-talk.
In the Herrick Farm the cock
Gave a call.

"Silence then. In haste
O'er the town
Thatched and steepled, every star,
By the morning chased
Crowded far
With the copper-coloured moon
Going down.

"Shortly barked the fox;
And the cart
Rumbled on the market-road;
Then the choir of cocks
Hoarsely crowed;
Lastly, pulsed once more the whole
Eternal heart."

There is surely notable literary power of some kind in this massing of significant detail; but whether a prose power or a verse power is not yet perfectly clear. Most of the other poems halt likewise between the analytic method of prose, and the synthetic method of poetry; but here and there is a poem or a stanza which in its fashion and degree is pure poetry. "Hesperus," despite its slightness, is such a poem :

"Hesperus at milking time,
Is most beautiful of stars;
Well he likes our shepherd maids,
Well he likes our lowing herds,
Rumbling wheels and clink and chime,
Of our pails and milking cars.
"All our young men are made mild
When they see him in the sky;
And whenever he has smiled,
Simple mortals do not sigh:
Hesperus is friend to all,
Hesperus at milking time."

The bulk of the poems are, however, less expressions of mood and feeling than definitions or expositions of intricate arguments, subtle conceptions, detailed observations or obstinate questionings; and if but seldom these arguments, conceptions, observations, and questionings are expressed with enough precision of form and boldness of cadence to be absolutely poetry, they are well-nigh always poetical and stimulating, and here and there put some fine or curious thought into really memorable shape, as in the little lyric called "Art"—

"Upon the mid-stream rushing hence,
To hold those wild hot lips which burn
Thy face, but never more return,
Detached from every other sense.

"Upon the stream that whirls along
To hold that wondrous hue alone;
Or that delightful undertone
Detached from every other song.

"At last, upon the flowing stream
To hold, and with the inward sight,
That thought within a blaze of light,
Detached from every other dream."

—or reset an ancient question in a new way,
as in "That":

"What is that beyond this life,
And beyond all life around,
Which, when thy quick brain is still,
Nods to thee from the stars?
Lo, it says, thou hast found
Me, the lonely, lonely one."

Mr. Weekes is least successful in his longer poems, though in all there are fine stanzas and passages; for a big canvas or long discussion seems to absorb too much of his attention and make his style get out of control like a ship in a high wind. These longer poems are full of uncouth ejaculations and abbreviations, no less than of echoes from Browning, Arnold, and Omar Khayam, strange in so original a writer. The book is, however, marked by daring—and in literature the prize falls to the bold sooner or later—and is, apart from its promise, both moving and interesting.

W. B. YEATS.

Essays, Speeches, and Memoirs of Field Marshal Count Helmuth Von Moltke.
(Osgood, McIlvaine & Co.)

THESE volumes will probably attract more notice than other writings of Moltke published since his death. His letters to his mother and brothers disclose the best side of his remarkable character in private life; but they are not striking, or of peculiar interest. His précis of the great war of 1870-71 is only an abridgment of the Prussian Staff History; and, written as it was in extreme old age, it abounds in errors. The present work is divided into three parts—*Essays* written by Moltke when still a subaltern; *Speeches* delivered in the Prussian House of Peers or in the Reichstag of the German Empire; and *Memoirs* of his life and career contributed by old friends and kinsmen. The *Essays*, composed when the author was free from the responsibilities of high office, are much the most interesting part of the book. They reveal great knowledge and profound study. But they are deficient in true political insight; and they are sometimes so distorted by prejudice, and are so full of omissions and false statements, that they are occasionally mere caricatures of history. The *Speeches*, made after Sadowa and Sedan, when Moltke had become a pillar of the German Empire, display his power of organisation in war, and contain weighty and well-considered sentences. But they are chiefly notable for the intense dislike of France which was one of Moltke's distinctive qualities; they are such as Cato made against Carthage. The *Memoirs* tell us little that we did not know before. But they clearly bring out the best parts of Moltke's lofty and manly nature—his intense industry, his steady perseverance, his mastery of the details of war, his unassuming modesty, and his strong love of family. As I do not read German, I cannot

decide whether this English translation is good or bad; but it contains a number of slipshod expressions, and I have noticed many errors of the press.

I shall glance at Moltke's *Essays* in a sequence different from that adopted in these volumes. Those on the Eastern Question, five in number, published between 1841 and 1844, when the policy of Thiers had directed the mind of Europe towards the East, and Acre had fallen, may be read with the charming *Letters on the East* written by Moltke when he had travelled from Berlin to visit the decaying realms of Islam, and when he first saw war on the field of Nisib. They give a graphic and interesting account of Kurdistan, and of other provinces of the Turkish empire; and they forcibly insist on the declining power of the Sultans throughout their immense dominions. Moltke's strong—nay, intense—patriotic sympathies make him point out that Austria should have a potent voice in the ultimate partition of the lands of the Turk, an event which he believed not distant; and he urged that a German should sit on a new throne in Palestine. The next *Essay* is one of the author's earliest works. It deals with the Belgian Revolution of 1830, and with the causes which broke up the Dutch-Belgian monarchy, an unfortunate creation of 1814-15. The tract shows real historical knowledge, and is very creditable to a young writer; but it is feeble in its conclusions and has little insight. Moltke properly dwells on the profound divisions which separated the Dutch Republic and the Spanish Netherlands in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries; and he notices how marked were their distinctions in race, in religion, in interest, and in history. But, perhaps from fear of shocking opinion in Prussia, still true to the Holy Alliance, he does not draw the self-evident inference, that Holland should not have been yoked with Belgium in a union opposed to the feelings of ages; and it is thoroughly superficial to urge, as he does, that Belgium quarrelled with Holland on mere questions of finance, and of the representation of the combined state. The *Essay* on Poland appeared in 1832, and attracted considerable attention at the time, the public censor of the press at Berlin observing that it gave proof of the ripest learning. Undoubtedly it is an able performance considered as a record of the remote past. Indeed, we know no better résumé of the annals of Poland down to the eighteenth century. Moltke indicates clearly and fully the causes of the anarchy and decay of Poland; but he is far from candid, and he misleads the reader when he reaches the history of modern Poland. He represents, after the fashion of Carlyle, the international crime of the famous Partition, attended with many woes for Europe, as an event inevitable in the nature of things; and he tells us nothing about the guile of Frederick, of the ferocious ambition and craft of Catherine, and of the combination of brute force and fraud, concealed under specious lying phrases, by which Poland was blotted out as a nation. One of his historical assertions is wholly incorrect: the Czartorinskis did not seek to sell their country to

Russia, inclined as they were to a Russian alliance; and Moltke has not told us how Catherine, egged on by Frederick, thwarted every reform her friends proposed to save Poland from impending ruin.

The *Essay* on Railway Routes appeared in 1843, when the railway system was still in its infancy; and in two respects it deserves attention. It shows how thoroughly Moltke had mastered the mechanism and organisation of this new mode of transit—few engineers of the time had equal knowledge; and it points out the importance of railways in future wars, a truth little understood by the soldiers of that day. The most striking, however, of these pieces, and the most significant from every point of view, is the *Essay* on what Moltke has called "The Western Boundary"—that is, on the claim of France to the frontier of the Rhine. This tract was published in 1841; and it clearly discloses what even then were the ideas of able men in the Prussian army on the pretensions of Germany in a future they looked to, and what their feelings were to the foe of Rossbach and Jena. Moltke claims for an ideal Germany the lost provinces of the mediæval empire—for centuries in the possession or under the control of France—Alsace, Lorraine, Burgundy, Franche Comté, Artois, ignoring the facts that Prussia, at least, had not a shadow of right to these lands; that France can show a fair title to them, as the representative of Imperial Rome; and—infinitely more important than antiquarian pedantry—that she had made them her own by the lasting ties of national sentiment and devoted loyalty. The *Essay*, even if it stopped at this point, would prove how dangerous to the peace of Europe were the doctrines prevalent at the staff office of Berlin; but it breathes, besides, a persistent hatred of France which recalls the memories of 1813-14, and which accounts for much that occurred in 1870-71. France, according to Moltke, owed everything to Germany in barbarous and mediæval times: she was an effete satellite of decaying Rome until she was regenerated by the conquering Teuton. But ever since the days of Henry II., at least, she has repaid the debt of civilisation and progress by systematically robbing Germany; she has steadily pursued this detestable policy under Louis XIV., the Republic, and Napoleon; and she is the great despoiler and disturber of Europe. It is nothing to the purpose that Prussia, perhaps, owes her existence to Richelieu in the Thirty Years' War, and that French intervention in German affairs was caused in the main by German dissensions; in the long enduring relations between the two races Germany was ever in the right, France ever in the wrong. Indeed, French influence is chiefly to blame for the disgusting licentiousness of the German courts in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. But if France has plundered Germany on the west, Russia has equally plundered Germany on the east; and the day will come when the Teutonic people will have a word to say on Esthonia and Courland. These sentiments, echoing the cries heard in the camp of Blücher after Leipzig and Waterloo, may make the student of history smile. But they

throw light on the Teutonic crusade led by Moltke twenty-three years ago; they explain why the annexation of Alsace and Lorraine was deemed a moderate demand by the Prussian staff; they largely account for the strong sympathy at present existing between France and Russia, which ultimately may lead to the most appalling of wars.

The Speeches of Moltke are not the least instructive part of these volumes. Made under the restraints of high office, and when Europe was observing his words, they are free from the extravagance of his earlier essays. But they follow, none the less, the same train of thought as regards the position and power of Germany; and they suggest serious doubts whether Prussian supremacy has not been fraught with many evil results. Moltke bluntly asserted that what the German sword had conquered at Sadowa and Sedan could only be retained by the German sword; he expressed a curious surprise that the good faith and pacific aims of victorious Prussia were not appreciated as they deserved to be; but he insisted that the military power of the empire should be kept at the highest point of efficiency in the distracted state of the Continent after the Peace of Frankfort. It seems never to have occurred to the speaker, who in politics was simply a Prussian Junker, that the agitation and alarm of Europe were mainly due to the immense development of the force of Germany in war since 1866, and especially to the annexation of Alsace and Lorraine: the simple logic of facts did not strike his mind. But from his point of view he uttered wise warnings against reliance on the triumphs of 1870-71; he understood how immense are the resources of France; he watched with grave misgivings with what elastic energy she rose superior to crushing defeat, and collected the elements of her military strength; he predicted that another gigantic conflict between Teuton and Gaul was certain to happen; and he told his countrymen not to be too confident, though he believed that success would attend their efforts. It can hardly be doubted that he wished to precipitate the struggle before France had become prepared; and his speeches do not conceal his dislike of Frenchmen. For the rest these utterances clearly show Moltke's perfect understanding of all that relates to the organisation and needs of the German armies; but they only repeat what he had made manifest in the great campaigns of 1866 and 1870.

The Memoirs, which form the last part of the work, are a graceful tribute by friends and kinsmen to the excellences of Moltke in private life—to his fine intelligence, to his high mental culture, to his virtues in the circle of home; but these qualities of the warrior are already known, and do not require, perhaps, to be further noticed.

WILLIAM O'CONNOR MORRIS.

Publications of the English Goethe Society.
No. VII. Transactions, 1891-92. Edited by Eugene Oswald. (David Nutt.)

MUCH may be said for and against literary societies, of which the object is the study, and usually the worship, of some one great

writer; but least justification, if any, is required in the case of societies founded for promoting the knowledge of a foreign writer. A thorough knowledge of foreign literatures is not so common in England, but that the union and combination of students may be of invaluable service. And if any foreign author of the last or present centuries demand and repay the labours of an English society, assuredly it is Goethe. Friends and foes alike have recognised in him the typical mind of modern times: not the equal of Dante or of Shakspeare in his accomplishment, his actual work, but their equal in power to express, sum up, and represent the stir and tendency and movement of an age and epoch. Carlyle, Arnold, have said enough upon this. The English Goethe Society has of late passed through troublous times: there have been discussions, apprehensions, misunderstandings. It has been reported dead by some, and pronounced doomed by others. Happily, neither misfortune has befallen it: it exists, it has energetic officers, it has a goodly list of members. The scope of its aims and inquiries has been enlarged so as to include German studies other than that of Goethe and his works. In this, its seventh year, it appeals for stronger support and wider interest; and the publication of its seventh volume of *Transactions* should serve its purpose well. Upon that volume, with its multifarious papers, we will not discourse at length, but merely give some brief consideration to the two articles of greatest freshness and importance.

The first of these in order is a version by Sir Theodore Martin of the *Roman Elegies*, never before translated in their entirety. Nothing in Goethe is more characteristic, nothing more stimulating, than those wonderful *Italiänische Reise*, which have for their motto *Auch ich in Arkadien!* But not even the letters from Rome so singularly convey the spirit of Goethe under the spell of the spirit of Rome, as do the *Elegies*. Goethe's sojourn in Italy was the happiest and most momentous point in his life, looked back upon with constant longing and wistfulness. Like his great predecessor Winckelmann, there he "found himself," found his holy city, his Delphi, Jerusalem, Mecca. Like so many men of the North, they hungered spiritually for the antique and classic land, as their barbarian forefathers were allured by its splendour and fertility. Studying art in Rome, Goethe was enraptured by what an Elizabethan has called "the continued trophies of so old a triumphing city": calmed and consoled by her magnificent air of supremacy, the serenity of her very ruins. Here he laboured to perfection upon *Tasso* and *Iphigenie*, *Egmont* and *Faust*: he drank the inspiration of the "eternal antique." And in the *Elegies*, composed in the classic metre of elegy, his enthusiasm found voice, together with his irony, his mockery of reflection upon much in modern life. Rarely have the old world and the new so met and mingled as in these stately, whimsical, admirable poems. Even Madame de Staël does them something less than justice when she writes:

"Dans ses élégies, composées à Rome, il ne

faut pas chercher des descriptions de l'Italie; Goethe ne fait presque jamais ce qu'on attend de lui, et quand il y a de pompe dans une idée, elle lui déplaît; il veut produire de l'effet par une route détournée, et comme à l'insu de l'auteur et du lecteur. Ses élégies peignent l'effet de l'Italie sur toute son existence, cette ivresse du bonheur, dont un beau ciel le pénètre. Il raconte ses plaisirs, même les plus vulgaires, à la manière de Properce; et de temps en temps quelques beaux souvenirs de la ville maîtresse du monde donnent à l'imagination un élan d'autant plus vif qu'elle n'y était pas préparée."

All this is largely true, but it is not quite sympathetic; it misses the depth of the joy which urged Goethe, very much in the old Roman manner of the elegists, to play and be merry with his theme for very delight's sake. Sir Theodore Martin's version is in the original metre; it is not seldom felicitous in phrase, if rarely quite felicitous in rhythm. Even in German the classic metres are not perfectly at home; in English, notwithstanding sundry Elizabethans, and Arnold, Clough, Kingsley, Longfellow, they are terribly ill at ease. Now and again the translator has hardly rendered the full force of a line or word. Thus, to take two instances of one word, he translates "Froh empfind' ich mich nun auf klassischem Boden begeistert," by the phrase "Joy! how on classical soil I feel the poetic afflatus": where the last words, so hackneyed and cumbrous, poorly convey the beautiful touch of "begeistert." And again: "In dem geistlichen Rom, kaum scheint es zu glauben, doch schwör' ich: Nie hat ein Geistlicher sich meiner Ummarmung gefreut": here "priestridden" for "geistlichen," and "prelate or priest" for "Geistlicher" completely fail to render the irony of the original. But for the most part the reader will find, if not the felicities of Goethe, yet much of his spirit; and the difficulty of translation is great. Certainly, if, as Heine declared, Goethe lived a long life of "egoistic calm," the *Roman Elegies* represent him at its healthiest and happiest period.

The second most notable "Transaction" is an elaborate paper upon Chamisso by Dr. Eugene Oswald, secretary of the Society. To most of us, Chamisso is best known as the Frenchman who became German, much as the German Heine became French: as the Frenchman who wrote in German, much as the Spanish Blanco White wrote in English; or as the Dutch novelist, Mr. Maartens, now writes. Some have read *Peter Schlemihl* and certain lyrics. But his life and character have not become familiar; indeed, Dr. Oswald's learned and exhaustive essay is almost without any English rival. In at least one respect, Dr. Oswald is in most appropriate sympathy with his subject. Few German scholars can have produced in English so admirable a piece of English literature. Equally in narrative and in criticism, the essay is most complete, yet compact and concise; and it abounds in references to the chief places in which notices of Chamisso are to be found in the writings of his contemporaries. Without any extreme of eulogy, Dr. Oswald makes us sensible of all that is winning and amiable in Chamisso, that "valuable link

between two great nations, now sorely divided by exaggeration of national feeling." The writer declares: "I have read in many books about Chamisso, wondering whether he had an adversary anywhere; I found none." All his strange story, his career in the Prussian army, his literary studies, his residence with Madame de Staël, his Polynesian travels, his intercourse with notable writers, is told with great wealth of detail, and careful accuracy; and special attention is paid to his *Faust* and to *Schlemihl*. Little reference is commonly made to the fact that Goethe had a predecessor, not in Lessing alone among great modern Germans, but in Chamisso also, who, unlike Lessing, completed his *Faust*, though but upon a small scale. It is in *Schlemihl*, however, that Chamisso's peculiar genius is most and best displayed. Some notion of this strange book may be given by comparing it with Carlyle's *Sartor Resartus*, and with the sketches, half allegory and half fantasy, of Hawthorne. It has been variously viewed and interpolated. Dr. Oswald holds the Man without a Shadow to typify the man who, refusing to sell his soul, the essential and vital part of him, yet parts with some customary, conventional, habitual accompaniment of life: unessential, indeed, but conducive to regularity, orderliness, and peace. Winckelmann, forcing himself to enter the Catholic Church, as the price of entrance into his longed-for Italy and Rome, may not have thought himself to be selling his soul; but certainly he sold his shadow, he lived always with a certain chagrin and shame, not at home in his new faith. Possibly Chamisso, who, as Dr. Oswald reminds us, studied "*Märchen, Volksbücher, fabliaux*," was led to his conception by the innumerable shadow-myths and shadow-beliefs in folk-lore. For many races, the shadow is the soul: a man may be killed by injury to his shadow; when the burial of a living man in the walls or foundations of a new building became obsolete, it was in many places compensated for by the burial of his shadow: that is to say, by marking out its shape and measurements. Old stories are told how, when a band of students had agreed with the devil to learn his arts, and let him "take the hindmost" of them in return, he was cheated in the race by having but a shadow of a man left him for his fee. Chamisso may well have conjoined such popular superstitions and beliefs about the shadow, with the popular *Faust* legend about the soul. But whatever be the origin and interpretation of the story, it is full of a fascinating charm. Hawthorne, who had much in common with Tieck, Novalis, Fouqué, and "Adalbert Schlemihl," may well have envied Chamisso the strange conception, with which he was well acquainted.

In addition to these two very welcome contributions, the volume contains other good things, of which we will but mention "Goethe's Earliest Critics in England" and "The Artistic Treatment of the *Faust* Legend." Long may the English Goethe Society continue and prosper, if it will publish more such excellent and useful work!

LIONEL JOHNSON.

NEW NOVELS.

The Rebel Queen. By Walter Besant. In 3 vols. (Chatto & Windus.)

The Courage of Sylvia Fulgent. By H. B. Finlay Knight. In 3 vols. (Bentley.)

The Hunting Girl. By Mrs. Edward Kennard. In 3 vols. (White.)

Half a Hero. By Anthony Hope. In 2 vols. (Innes.)

From the Five Rivers. By F. A. Steel. (Heinemann.)

The Passing of a Mood. By V. O. C. S. (Fisher Unwin.)

Die Reiterkathe. Von Augusta Bender. (Stuttgart: Deutsch Verlags-Anstalt.)

In composing the scenario of *The Rebel Queen* Mr. Besant has utilised mainly three motives—two of them old and well tried ones with him, the third, we think, for him new. The resistance of Isabel Elveda to her husband, her campaign in favour of a revolt of woman, and her double defeat—first in the loss of the fortune which enabled her to carry that campaign on, and secondly in the desertion of her daughter Francesca to the other side—is a subject of which Mr. Besant is thoroughly master. We doubt whether he has ever done anything quite so good all round as *The Revolt of Man*; and even if this be questioned, his expertness in the matter can hardly be denied. So, again, he has drawn not a little in this new book on those other favourite subjects of his—the condition of East-end life, the relations of capital and labour, and so forth. But both these motives are only subordinate to the handling of the third subject, which is neither more nor less than the Chosen People. Now we admit frankly that the Jew in literature is to us a terror. Personally we have known by no means unsatisfactory Jews; hardly so in books. Whether this is an uncritical survival of early critical exercises in these very columns, when we toiled through the deserts of *Daniel Deronda*, we do not quite know. Indeed, it had seemed to us, even before making acquaintance with the gang of doleful circumcised creatures whom even Gwendolen, even Grandcourt, could hardly make tolerable, that the Jew in literature (unless, like Kingsley's Raphael, he has very little of the Jew at all) exercised a strange and terrible boring quality. We were therefore very curious to see how far Mr. Besant would be successful in this adventure. It would not be frank or honest to say that he has in our judgment utterly vanquished and brought home in triumph the object of his quest. But he has done a great deal better than we had thought possible or at least likely. Mrs., or Mme. Elveda, the rebellious wife, is a very little shadowy; indeed, so practised a novelist as Mr. Besant will probably agree with us that the difficulty of keeping up a combined interest in two generations of characters at once is one of the greatest in fiction. But the three girl Jewesses—Francesca Elveda, Clara Angelo, and Nelly (or Preciada) Bernard—are very good. With remarkable ingenuity Mr. Besant has not only cast, but kept them throughout, though they are all cousins, and latterly

associates, in three separate lines or types of girlhood—those of the girl who is distinctly a lady; of her who is well educated and gentle in thought and manner, but hardly so in society or station; and of the lower middle-class damsel. Also in Clara's father, the *bric-à-brac* dealer Angelo, we have another excellent study. For Emanuel Elveda, the mystical wanderer and discover of something which is to prevent (or intensify) war, we owe to much less affection. Mr. Besant, whose mastery of his subject in Judaic detail is very curious, has in the persons previously mentioned "floored" his problem; in Emanuel we think the problem has a little floored Mr. Besant. But he, if he be a failure, is the only failure in the book. It contains a remarkable underplot, properly connected with the main story and turning on the fortunes of an eccentric Earl, who (not entirely unlike some real persons) chokes to sink his title and leave his revenues untouched that he may serve before the mast and have the common lot. We are not sure, indeed, that this man's son and Preciada's (or Nelly's) husband, Anthony Hayling the younger, otherwise Lord Selsey, is not the most striking figure of all. He is certainly the most uncomfortable and, we fear, the truest. For Mr. Besant, who should know the type very well, has drawn him as a typical upperworkman or lower clerk of the rising generation. And with a country whose young men display, as a rule, anything like the combination of the usual selfishness and self-sufficiency of twenty years, with the blatant conceit and hopeless shallowness in political and social ideas here attributed to Anthony Hayling—with such a country even the genius of England will be hard put to it to stave off national disaster.

Mr. Finlay Knight is a very clever man, and has a faculty of knocking off a novel in a way which, both for style of the unostentatious sort and for story, is distinctly out of the common. Also his heroine, Sylvia Fulgent, is a heroine by no means destitute of attractions. We may, indeed, doubt whether she would ever have come into being, or have largely sacrificed and a little disgraced herself for her worthless brother Fulke, if it had not been for the existence long ago of a certain Miss Louisa Gradgrind, who had a worthless brother too. But this matters very little. We do, however, wish seriously that waywardness or neo-naturalist delight in the grimy had not made Mr. Knight present his hero at the very beginning as an unmitigated sweep. We fear no milder word can be applied to a person who, having been requested by a young lady's brother to move on because his sister wishes to bathe, pulls down the river a little and then steals back through the bushes to peep at her. One may feel a kindness for Don Juan: not so for Peeping Tom. It is fair to say, however, that having made this single concession to the theory that it is the duty of English novelists to be as French as they can, and having thus taken the hero of the *Femme de Feu* for model, Mr. Knight proceeds to restore Lance Lister to a very decent status and make him quite worthy of Sylvia. The catastrophe is exceedingly complicated and

not easy to give even a hint of; but it has a very fair element of excitement in it, and cannot be said to be in any way preposterous.

Mrs. Kennard has made something the same mistake (as it seems to us, though perhaps she might represent it as a deliberate device) in presenting her heroine in a very unfavourable light at the outset. That Rose Darlington is very nearly as fast as it is permissible to be without crossing the irremediable line; that she and her uncle live chiefly on their own wits and other people's folly; and that she hunts for a husband as hard as she can—are all things, if not admirable, not fatal. But Mrs. Kennard has made her in the early chapters of her autobiography adopt a tone which is purely and simply vulgar. The old excuse of Dickens, that we see the glaring and eccentric features of a character first, might be applied here; but it would require a rather finer touch than Mrs. Kennard has given to deserve the full benefit of it. Rose, however, like Lance, improves decidedly as she goes on. An escapade to Hurlingham with a married *roué* and lady-killer (who does his lady-killing not in the most finished style in the world, by the way) shows her the dangers of her goings-on; and before long she falls honestly in love with a straightforward young squire, whom she had at first laid herself out merely to catch. The whole book, it will thus be seen, has a strongly Whyte-Melville tone; and though Mrs. Kennard has not the Major's skill either at character or at dialogue, her own is not despicable. The hunting and riding scenes are as good as usual; and one, where Rose valiantly persists in jumping, or rather attempting to jump, and tumbling off every time, is very fresh and amusing.

Mr. Anthony Hope has shown so much ability in his shorter tales that we opened *Half a Hero* with very considerable expectations, which the early scenes well sustained. We can give Mr. Hope no higher praise than by saying that, in a certain *désinvolture* of dialogue and narrative, he minds us of Sir Henry Cunningham in *Wheat and Tares* and *Late Laurels*, the two most remarkable books of their kind ever written by anyone not commonly ranked in the very first flight of English novelists. It would be perhaps too much to say that, as a whole, *Half a Hero* lives up to this high standard. The Colonial politics of "New Lindsey" are not, or at least are not made, of the first interest; and we perceive the fact rather than understand the reason why a middle-aged and not very polished person like Mr. Medland, the Radical premier and hero, or half-hero, catches the fancy of Alicia Dercsne.

Mrs. Steel's Punjab tales have a good deal of freshness; even though the Indian story is, to our rather tardy credit, more familiar to Englishmen than it was even a very few years ago. "The Blue Monkey," a tale of the usual Hindu *v. Mahomedan* variance, is perhaps the most amusing; "Shah Sujah's Mouse" the most pathetic—but they are all readable. The author, however, has something to learn in

actual narrative, the progress of her stories being occasionally rather obscure.

The last volume of the "Pseudonym" series might have been more frankly entitled "A Bundle of Impressions." "V. O. C. S." has done what no doubt he wished, and cut his sketches down to the almost irreducible minimum, to something like the Hogarthian "Serjeant and his Dog." It is an ingenious bit of work, and the writing is good enough; but of course opinions must differ whether it was worth doing. We, holding by the theory, which may be old-fashioned to-day, but which all the more for that will be new-fashioned to-morrow, regard these things as merely stuff and studies for stories, not as stories themselves.

Fräulein Bender's history of *Die Reiterkütte*, otherwise the much honoured and most virtuous Fräulein Katharina Weigoldin, is a story of the Thirty Years' War, both pleasing and pathetic, with plenty of adventure, and possessing a merit not invariably found in German novels—that of not being too much spun out.

GEORGE SAINTSBURY.

BOOKS ON ANCIENT HISTORY.

"STORY OF THE NATIONS."—*Parthia*. By G. Rawlinson. (Fisher Unwin.) The veteran author of a whole library of books on ancient history, and specially on the ancient history of the East, has shown once more, in writing on a smaller scale and for a more popular audience than usual, no common skill in combining his information and setting forth his story. It is really striking to consider from what unpromising materials—often only numismatic, and, when literary, inconsecutive and fragmentary—Prof. Rawlinson (aided, of course, by other explorers of the same field) has reconstructed the tale which he tells with such vigour and spirit. Gaps in our information are of constant occurrence. We do not even know to what race the Parthians belonged. Mr. Rawlinson calls them Turanians, relying on the character of their names and on their apparent type, physical and mental. Perhaps there is not quite enough to go on under either of these heads; at any rate, we cannot say either yes or no to his conjecture. It is noticeable that the faces on Parthian coins might pass well enough for either Caucasian or Jewish. At any rate, the people, or its governing class, had a character which stands out well-marked from the ranks of ordinary Eastern conquerors. On the one hand, there was, as Strabo said, "much that was barbaric and Scythic" about them. They were, and they remained, coarse in grain, in spite of a certain varnish of civilisation; and the rise of their kingdom was a reaction against Hellenism in Asia. "It set itself to undo the work of Alexander, to cast out the Europeans, to recover for the native race the possession of its own continent." But, on the other hand, they held their empire together for 400 years, a period of remarkable length in Eastern affairs; and they did so because of their great and unusual vigour of administration and government. They "possessed the governing or ruling faculty. . . . They never permanently lost a province; and, at the dissolution of the empire, its limits were as extensive as they had ever been." Of course, their system was not perfect, or even good, as measured by European standards. The story of Asinai and Anilai is a queer revelation of what might go on almost under the eyes of the Brother of the

Sun and Moon. The various races of the Empire were but ill blended, and the subject-kingdoms but loosely attached; but at least the system did hang together, and it had no ordinary shocks to receive. Placed, as the German proverb says, between the devil and the deep sea—between the ambition of Rome and the flood of barbarism in North Asia—Parthia found its function in the double task of holding back the nomads from more civilised lands, and preventing Rome from acquiring a really universal empire. Scythia might have mastered all Greek Asia, if it had not found a barrier in a people too rude to be effeminate, too civilised to ignore the advantages of discipline. Asia might have been absorbed into Europe, but for a power which could organise her resources. More than this Parthia could not do, nor, if she could have done more, would it have been well for the world. Her military system (as Mr. Rawlinson points out) had no elasticity, and it was not suited for Western conquest. On her own ground Parthia was invincible, but that was all. In the province of art the limitations of the Parthian genius are even plainer. The best that Mr. Rawlinson can say for his heroes is that in art, and especially in architecture, they "made efforts and produced results not wholly despicable." The remains at El Hadhr indicate but a "mean palace," and the Parthians have left no other kind of monument of good quality. Greek art "was not unknown to them, and they imitated it upon their coins; but the travesty is painful, and often verges on the ridiculous." The series of coins of which representations are here given enables readers to see something of the decline of Greek art in Parthian hands. On p. 279 there seems to be some confusion between the kings of Armenia and of Parthia, Volageses being king of Parthia, and not (as he is there called) of Armenia. On p. 334 the Euphrates is named by a slip of the pen for the Tigris. The excellent little map of the Parthian Empire which Mr. Rawlinson has inserted gives the means of correcting this oversight. It is, as maps in history-books rarely are, well adjusted to the history taught.

Les Sources de Tacite. Par Philippe Fabia. (Paris: Colin.) In the examination of ancient historians, students (especially on the continent) are giving the first place to the question of the sources—of the authorities on which our authors relied in drawing up their accounts of the various periods. What were the materials? Were they sufficient in quantity? Were they good in kind? These questions men are rightly trying to answer, as necessary preliminaries to the further inquiry into the intelligence and the probity with which a historian used his materials. In Tacitus we have a writer most impressive in himself, and most valuable from the absence of anything better, but at the same time one whose character for intelligence and probity sinks a little lower in our eyes every time we read him. M. Fabia admits that Tacitus has been estimated at more than his real value, urging that he has been looked at and admired as if he stood quite alone, without much thought being devoted to his sources and forerunners. Yet, like other ancient historians, he worked largely, not on documents and other firsthand evidence, but on histories already written by someone else. Like all ancient art, in short, history-writing was the affair of a school, and Tacitus was but a brilliant member of a school. We should have liked M. Fabia to go further. We should be glad to see a study of Tacitus, in which it was shown that intelligence and historical insight cannot be really great in a man who omits what Tacitus omits, and who introduces at random casual and disconnected episodes quite beside his main narrative; while

probity—as we understand probity—cannot be claimed for a writer who shows violent prejudice and will sacrifice accuracy on any point to rhetorical effect. But a step is taken in the right direction, when Tacitus is deprived of a part of his traditional prestige in favour of those forgotten writers on whom he built; and this is the tendency of M. Fabia's book. All the authors whom Tacitus used are lost, and we are therefore driven to make what we can out of narratives parallel to his writings, contemporary or later—Suetonius, Plutarch, or Dion Cassius. From comparing these with the *Histories* and the *Annals*, it is clear that Tacitus rested most on derived or secondary sources, that is to say, on earlier historians. He applied no doubt to the younger Pliny for first hand information about the eruption of Vesuvius, but he generally preferred to follow and to work up some published narrative or narratives. Luckily for us, Plutarch used the same authority, and based on it his Greek Lives of Galba and Otho. His giving the same incidents, the same reflections, almost the same words as Tacitus, has let us into the secret—or, rather, into one secret—of Tacitus' workshop. Did Tacitus, however, combine several narratives, or follow one chiefly, merely adding to it at times from other sources? M. Fabia decides that he had everywhere one main authority, but that he used others to complete the details. In the *Histories* the main authority was not Cluvius Rufus, as Mommsen thinks, but the elder Pliny; in the *Annals* it was Aufidius Bassus for the principates of Tiberius and Caius and for part of that of Claudius, but Cluvius Rufus for the rest of the principate of Claudius and for that of Nero. Pliny, of course, did write a history of his times, beginning where Aufidius Bassus left off; but the great difficulty lies in believing that he could have written anything with just those good qualities which the common original of Tacitus and Plutarch can be shown to have possessed. M. Fabia thinks that Tacitus drove Pliny out of sight because he had, and Pliny had not, a genius for writing: that he took Pliny's matter and gave to it its definite and perfect form; but we cannot overlook, as this argument seems to do, the fact that Tacitus must have taken sentence after sentence ready made from his predecessor, and that those sentences which we can, with Plutarch's aid, trace to this origin are not his worst. M. Fabia's investigation is necessarily very minute, but it is never dull. It never strays too far from the main question, or gets lost in detail; we always see whither we are going, and follow the route with interest.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MESSRS. LONGMANS have in the press a volume by Lord Brassey, entitled *Papers and Addresses on Work and Wages*.

THE stories by Mr. Frank Harris, which attracted some attention on their appearance in the *Fortnightly Review*, will shortly be published in volume form by Messrs. Chapman & Hall.

MESSRS. SEELEY & Co. will publish during the present month *George Herbert's Poems*, reprinted from the first edition, with upwards of sixty illustrations after Albert Dürer, Holbein, and Marco Antonio.

MESSRS. F. G. KITTON and C. H. Ashdown have been engaged for some time on an illustrated volume, entitled *St. Albans: Historical and Picturesque*. It will be published very shortly by Mr. Elliot Stock. The same firm announces a cheap edition of the rhythmic version of the *Imitatione Christi*, with an introduction by the late Canon Liddon.

MESSRS. CHAPMAN & HALL announce a volume of *Aphorisms from the Writings of Herbert Spencer*, illustrated with a portrait.

MESSRS. W. H. ALLEN & Co. will publish in a few days an illustrated work on Burma, entitled *In the Shadow of Pagoda*. The author was for several years resident in the country; and his book will throw some light on the extraordinary difficulties with which the Government had to cope in stamping out dacoity after the annexation.

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN will issue next week a volume of sermons for children, by the Rev. W. P. Byles, entitled *The Boy and the Angel*.

THE new volume of "The Adventure Series" will be a reprint of William Nicholson's translation (dated 1790) of *The Memoirs and Travels of Mauritius Augustus Count de Benyonsky*. The "adventures" took place in Siberia, Kamchatka, Japan, the Linkui Islands, and Formosa. Capt. Pasfield Oliver is the editor of the new edition.

MR. W. GARRETT HORDER is now passing through the press a supplement to his *Hymnal for the Free Churches*. The contents have been drawn chiefly from living or recently departed hymnists, many of them American, who have done fine work in this department of literature; but a few have been culled from sixteenth and seventeenth century writers. Some new hymns have also been written for this collection. It will be published separately as a supplement which may be used with most existing hymnals, and also bound up with Mr. Horder's *Congregational Hymns*. The publisher is Mr. Elliot Stock.

JOHN STRANGE WINTER'S Christmas annual, *A Man's Man*, in paper covers; and Mrs. Lovett Cameron's, *A Tragic Blunder*, in two volumes, will be published immediately by Messrs. F. V. White & Co.

MR. ROBERT MCCLURE, of Glasgow, has in the press a limited impression of a brochure by Mr. John Muir, reprinted from the current number of the *Scots' Magazine*, entitled "Thomas Carlyle's Apprenticeship," a bibliographical account of Carlyle's recently-discovered writings referred to in the ACADEMY of May 6.

THE extra Christmas number of the *Quiver* will be published on November 27, under the title of "Christmas Arrows." It will contain a complete story, entitled "Hilda York," by Evelyn Everett Green, illustrated by Walter Paget and Allan Barraud; and a short story, by the Rev. P. B. Power, entitled "The Trade Turkey," illustrated by Gordon Browne; a sermon for the New Year, by the Dean of Armagh; and a story for children, by Mona Neale.

LIDDON's life of Dr. Pusey has already passed into a second edition.

THE fourteenth session of the Aristotelian Society will open on Monday next, when the president, Dr. Shadworth H. Hodgson, will deliver his annual address upon "The Conception of Infinity." Among the future arrangements are: "The Conception of Necessity as applied to Nature and to Man," by Mr. D. G. Ritchie; "The Import of Categorical Propositions," by Miss E. E. Constance Jones; and a symposium on the question, "Is Religion presupposed by Morality, or Morality by Religion?"

THE annual service in commemoration of the founders and benefactors of Westminster School will be held in the Abbey on Friday, November 17, at 8.30 p.m. The service will be in Latin, with the special Psalms and the Te Deum set to Gregorian music. After the service there will be a reception in the great schoolroom.

ON Friday and Saturday next, Messrs. Sotheby will sell a number of autograph

letters and historical documents from different collections. They include the original collection of nearly 500 letters brought together by General Siborne for his volume of *Waterloo Letters*, a series of letters by Nelson and his admirals, a series of notes, &c., by General Gordon, mostly dated in 1859, the original draft of Byron's will, and a great many documents relating to America.

MARTINUS NIJHOFF, of the Hague, has sent us two interesting catalogues. One consists entirely of English books (including those about England and her Colonies), carefully classified according to subjects. The total number of lots is 2,696. The other consists of rare books and typographical curiosities, arranged chronologically in centuries. Among the Incunabula we notice a copy of the *Catolicon* (? 1466), which is here assigned to the Brothers of the Common Life of Cologne; and what is believed to be the only existing perfect copy of A. Van Eybe's *Boeck van den Echten Staet* (Deventer, 1493).

MR. JOHN MURRAY has issued a new edition of Herman Melville's two famous stories of life and adventure in the South Seas, *Typee* and *Moo*, which first appeared in the same publisher's "Home and Colonial Library" nearly fifty years ago. They are now illustrated from drawings made on the spot; and each volume has a brief memoir by Mr. Henry S. Salt. But, we regret to add, they have evidently been printed from very old and worn plates.

WE have to record the death of Mr. Leonard Benton Seeley, which took place last Monday. He was the eldest son of the founder of the well-known publishing firm, and a brother of Prof. J. R. Seeley. After graduating with double first-class honours at Cambridge in 1852, he was elected to a fellowship at Trinity. Several years ago he published a school edition of Euclid, and more recently two interesting volumes on *Fanny Burney and Her Time* and *Horace Walpole and His World*.

UNIVERSITY JOTTINGS.

THE *Oxford Magazine* announces that the literary executors of the late Master of Balliol are Prof. Lewis Campbell, Mr. Evelyn Abbott, and Mr. Lyttelton Gell, who are appointed with complete control over all the papers, excepting some of the correspondence.

MR. RUSKIN having been unable to be present at the Encaenia at Oxford in 1879, to receive the honorary degree of D.C.L., the university now proposes to dispense with his attendance for admission to the degree with the customary formalities, any usage or precedent notwithstanding.

A STATUE of Dean Liddell has been placed in one of the quadrangles of Christ Church, where it forms the companion to a statue of Dean Fell. It is understood to have been presented by Sir John Mowbray and the Rev. T. Vere Bayne.

MR. W. H. LILLY has been elected to an honorary fellowship at Peterhouse, Cambridge.

IT has been decided that the prize of a medal, founded at Cambridge by the Maharaja of Bhaunagar, shall be awarded to that one of the selected candidates for the Indian Civil Service who, having passed one of the honours examinations of the university, and having also spent his year of probation at Cambridge, shall stand highest in the final list of selected candidates.

MR. F. T. PALGRAVE, professor of poetry at Oxford, proposes to lecture on November upon "The Minor Elizabethan Lyrics," a continuation of his series of lectures on

fluence of the Italian Renaissance on English poetry."

MR. J. RENDEL HARRIS, reader in palaeography at Cambridge, will deliver two public lectures at Oxford, in Mansfield College, next week, upon "The Influence of Homer on the Early Fathers," and "The Origin of the Ferrar Group: a Study in the Genealogical Relations of New Testament MSS." We may also mention that the Rev. Dr. Walter C. Smith—Moderator of the Free Church of Scotland, and not less well known in this country as a poet—will preach on Sunday morning in the chapel of Mansfield.

ACCORDING to the list of the Registry, the total number of matriculations at Cambridge this term have been 855. Trinity stands easily first, with 181; then follow, close together, Pembroke (63), St. John's (61), Trinity Hall (60), Clare (57), Caius (56), Emmanuel (50), and Non-collegiate (48). The only colleges that seem still to retain sizars are Trinity, Corpus, and Emmanuel.

THE total number of Non-collegiate freshmen at Oxford seems to amount to 62, which puts them above any single college. No less than eleven come from America, two from the colonies, and two from India; while the university colleges of Wales are also well represented.

THE fellowship to which Prof. Ridgeway has been elected at Caius College, Cambridge, is one on the Drosier foundation.

WE observe that Purnananda Chatterji, a native of Bengal, has received the degree of Doctor of Science, in the department of mental philosophy, from the University of Edinburgh.

AT the centennial celebration of the foundation of Williams College, Massachusetts, the honorary degree of D.D. was conferred upon Prof. C. A. Briggs, the Old Testament critic.

THE library of Cornell University now consists of nearly 40,000 volumes. Included in this total are three special collections: (1) The Moake law-library, of 13,000 volumes, comprising law reports of all courts in the English language; (2) the Zarncke collection, also numbering about 13,000 volumes, which is specially rich in German literature and philology; and (3) the Dante collection, 1650 volumes, recently presented by Prof. Willard Fiske, which claims to be more complete than that in the Bodleian.

THE new medical school at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, has opened with a class of sixteen students for the degree of M.D., who have already graduated in medicine elsewhere. Of these, three are women—from Smith, Vassar, and Wellesley.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

SONNET-GOLD.

I.

We get it from Etruscan tombs, hid deep
Beneath the passing ploughshare; or from caves,
Known but to Prospero, where pale green waves
Roll up the wreck-gold that the mermaids keep;

And from the caverns where the gnomes upheap
The secret treasures which the Earth's dwarf
slaves
Coin in her bosom, 'til the red gold paves
Her whole great heart, where only poets peep;

Or from old missals, where the gold defies
Time's tooth, in saints' bright aureoles, and keeps,
In angels' long straight trumpets, all its flash;

But mostly from the crucible where lies
The alchemist's pure dream-gold: while he sleeps
The poet steals it, leaving him the ash.

II.

What shall we make of sonnet-gold for men?

The dove-wreathed cup some youth to Phryne
gave?

Or dark Locusta's scent-phial, that shall have,
Chiselled all round it, snakes from Horror's den?

Or that ill ring which sank in fathoms ten

When Faliero spoused the Venice wave?

Or Inez' funeral crown, the day the grave
Showed her for coronation, all myrrh then?

The best would be to make a hilt of gold

For Life's keen falchion; like a dragon's head,
Fierce and fantastic, massive in your hold;

But oft the goldsmith's chisel makes instead

A fretted shrine for sorrows that are old,
And passions that are sterile or are dead.

EUGENE LEE-HAMILTON.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE *Boletín* of the Real Academia de la Historia for October opens with a paper by Padre Fita on the unpublished inscriptions of Arcos and Jerez de la Frontera; the most remarkable are two Christian inscriptions of Visigothic times. F. Codera reports favourably on the "Monedas de las Dinastías Arabigo-Españolas," by D. Antonio Vives, praising especially the arrangement and the indices. The trials and condemnation of Beatriz Nuñez, and of Manuel Gonzalez, "Judíos conversos," before the Inquisition in Guadalupe in 1485, with other documents given by Padre Fita, confirm Llorente's statistics, and prove that he has not so falsified his authorities as is commonly supposed. Explorations in Alcarria show urn burial, in conjunction with copper ornaments, but with no trace of iron; the neighbourhood has yielded elsewhere Keltic and Roman coins, mosaics, and a broken miliary stone. The beautiful monument of Beatriz Galindo, the learned friend and "camerara" of Isabel la Católica, has been preserved from destruction in Madrid.

NOTES ON TWO RECENT EDITIONS OF WORDSWORTH.

IV.

Dublin.

III. THE EDITOR'S NOTES.—Prominent among the many meritorious features of Prof. Dowden's workmanship are: (1) the commendably moderate limits within which he has compressed his notes; and (2) the no less commendable, but, alas! deplorably, rare modesty with which he has relegated these notes to the end of each volume, a position in which they cannot divide or distract the attention of the reader who desires simply to enjoy Wordsworth's poetry. In these seven volumes we can study the poems in the very order in which the author desired that they should be studied; and we can moreover study them continuously, without interruption or interpolation, whether in the shape of critical, or of biographical, or of topographical disquisition. This is no small boon to the "general reader"; and it would not be fair to close our eyes to the fact that the bestowal of it implies no small exercise of self-suppression on the part of the editor, who, in such cases, has to arrange, with what fortitude he can call up, for the relegation of the fruits of his laborious industry to a place in the background, where they will not improbably escape the notice of all save the relatively few who take up the book with the express purpose of finding them. We are of opinion, however, that it did not cost Prof. Dowden any very painful effort to rise to the level of the somewhat severe demands of the occasion; for he evidently is not one of those editors who look upon their author's text as little more than

a humble but useful peg, whereon they may hang their motley wallet-ful of scraps, new and old. There can be little doubt that, if he were questioned on the point, he would readily admit that Wordsworth's poetry exists for some other, greater, end than that of furnishing the text for his editorial lucubrations. As might have been anticipated, therefore, he never for a moment forgets or oversteps the proper limits of his function as editor and interpreter of the poems. To the eager student, indeed, it will probably occur as a matter for regret that the textual notes at least have not been printed at the bottom of the page; but Prof. Dowden is Spartan enough to maintain that, in consigning all the notes alike to their present position, he is subjecting the student to a discipline which, though fatiguing, will yet prove nowise unwholesome for him. Be this as it may, one of the most conspicuous features of these volumes is the surprisingly narrow compass within which the editor has contrived to condense the results of his prolonged and arduous labour.

The necessity under which Prof. Dowden found himself to lie of thus curtailing within the strictest limits possible the editorial share of each of the seven volumes has rendered it exceedingly difficult for him to do more in the direction of textual criticism than merely place on record the various changes introduced from time to time into the text. But, in spite of the narrowness of the space at his disposal, he has, in some instances, contrived to give us a brief but invaluable hint explanatory of the variation under notice, or referring it to the particular class to which it belongs. (We may, however, here repeat what we said in one of our earlier notes, viz., that, in order to study the text of the poems with full profit, it is absolutely indispensable to make oneself acquainted with the article on the text-variations of Wordsworth contributed by Prof. Dowden to the *Contemporary*, and subsequently reprinted by him in a volume of collected essays and studies.) Thus, of several of the changes introduced into the "Female Vagrant," Prof. Dowden writes: "Beside the changes made by Wordsworth from the point of view of poetic art, there are others, the object of which seems to be to moderate the force of his indictment of society"—an observation which applies more particularly to the alterations found in Stanzas v. and xxiii. of ed. 1798 (the stanzas which told respectively of a grasping and avaricious landlord, and of the careless cruelty of hospital service), and to the stanza, no. vi. in ed. 1798, which, after having been given, with alterations, in edd. 1802 and 1805, was omitted from ed. 1820 and all subsequent editions. (This stanza told of the systematic persecution of the "statesman" by the grasping landlord; of the loss of his "little range of water" suffered by the former at the hands of the latter; and of the ultimate ruin and ejection of the humbler of the two neighbours). Other changes—e.g., "Saw on the distant lake his twinkling oar," for, "High o'er the cliffs I led my fleecy store" (St. i., ed. 1798); and, "In every field with milk their dairy overflowed," for, "For them, in nature's meads, the milky udder flowed" (St. xxv., ed. 1798)—introduced so early as 1800 and 1802 respectively, Prof. Dowden explains as due to the poet's desire to clear his verse as far as possible of everything in the shape of affected or poetic diction. Again, when recording the change, effected in 1820, from—

"In sleep did I behold the skies,
I saw the crackling flashes drive"—

("Complaint of a forsaken Indian Woman," ll. 5, 6.) to—

"In rustling conflict through the skies
I heard, and saw the flashes drive"—

Digitized by Google

("I heard, I saw," the present reading, dates from 1827), Prof. Dowden attributes the alteration to the fact that Wordsworth had noticed that the term "crackling" implies the sense of hearing; and, in commenting upon a change of a somewhat similar type ("Resolution and Independence," ll. 90, 91), from—

"He answered me with pleasure and surprise,
And there was, while he spake, a fire about his eyes"—

to—

"Ere he replied, a flash of mild surprise,
Broke from the sable orbs of his yet vivid eyes"—

he observes, "Wordsworth perceived that the eyes would speak before the lips." Again, of the curious reversal of the sense involved in the change (1802) of ll. 25, 26, of the "Danish Boy" from their original shape—

"A piping Shepherd he might be
A Herd-boy of the wood"—

to the version ever afterwards retained—

"Nor piping Shepherd shall he be,
Nor Herd-boy of the wood"—

Prof. Dowden says that Wordsworth deliberately effected it, because he noticed that a spirit wearing "a regal vest of fur" (l. 27) could not well be a shepherd or a herd-boy. This is a typical instance of a somewhat numerous class of changes, viz., those introduced with the object of getting rid of everything like inconsistency or incongruity of statement. Amongst the cases where the poet has effected an alteration of the original text for the purpose of avoiding (supposed) undue boldness of expression, Prof. Dowden draws our attention to two in particular—one occurring in "The Brothers," where what Prof. Dowden calls "an audacity of the original text" was struck out in ed. 1802, the said audacity consisting of the following lines (405-410)—

"When thou art gone away, should evil men
Be thy companions, let this Sheep-fold be
Thy anchor and thy shield; amid all fear
And all temptation, let it be to thee
An emblem of the life thy Fathers lived."

Many persons will join with the writer in regretting the alteration of this striking passage. The other instance especially noticed by Prof. Dowden of the toning down of a happily bold expression occurs in the poem "To the Daisy," beginning, "In youth from rock to rock I went," the last stanza of which, in ed. 1807, ran thus—

"Child of the Year! that round dost run
Thy course, bold lover of the sun,
And cheerful when the day's begun
As morning Leveret," &c., &c.

This was altered to the present reading in 1836, a change which involved the sacrifice of the memorable phrase, "bold lover of the sun."

In a note to the poem beginning "Strange fits of passion have I known," Prof. Dowden calls attention to yet another class of changes, namely, those which have been effected for the sake of avoiding the disagreeable clash arising from the immediate repetition of the same consonant—or vowel—sound. Such is the explanation which he offers of the alteration made (1836) in l. 8, from "beneath the evening moon," to "beneath an evening moon"; and also of the change, effected in the same year, in l. 50 of "Nutting," from "Even then when from the bower I turned away," to, "Ere from the mutilated bower I turned." Of the change made in 1845, whereby the line, "I have thought of all by turns, and yet *I lie*" (third sonnet, "To Sleep," l. 5), became "I have thought of all by turns, and yet *do lie*," Prof. Dowden observes:—"Wordsworth probably did not quite like the 'do lie' of 1845, but preferred it

to beginning a line with 'I' and ending it with the double sound of 'lie.'" To these instances we may add yet another (recorded, but not explained, by Prof. Dowden)—viz., the change which the poet made in the 8th and 9th lines of the little poem addressed "To a Young Lady who had been reproached for taking Long Walks in the Country." These lines, in ed. 1827, ran—

"And treading among flowers of joy
That at no season fade"—

a reading which, in 1836, was altered to—

"Which at no season fade"—

manifestly in order to get rid of the unpleasant iteration, "that at." (This change deserves notice all the more because, in 1836, Wordsworth effected the contrary change—i.e., that from "which" to "that"—in a large number of places of the earlier text. Cf. "Poems Ded. to National Independence," l. x., l. 3, for a like change from "that" to "who," for the purpose of avoiding tautology.)

A change recorded—unfortunately without comment or explanation—in the notes to the "Anecdote for Fathers" affords a typical example of a pretty numerous class dealt with at some length by Prof. Dowden in his study of the text-variations to which we have more than once alluded. The change to which we refer is that which was introduced, in 1845, into line 47, whereby the reading, "And five times to the child I said," became, "And three times," &c. This change comes under the head of the variations introduced by the poet into statements of a numerical character, where he apprehends that the figures originally given may appear, in some wise, extravagant or improbable to the reader. (A class which, it may be remarked in passing, in effect merges in the still more comprehensive class of changes effected with the object of enhancing the vraisemblance of the narrative.) From among the many instances of this kind occurring here and there throughout the poems, we give the following, taken at random:—

- (1) "Ten children, Sir! I had to feed." 1798.
"Six children" 1800.
"The Last of the Flock," l. 41.
- (2) "It was at least Nine roods of sheer ascent." 1800.
"It was at least Four roods" 1815.
"Hart-Leap Well," ll. 49, 50.
- (3) "Full five-and-twenty years he lived
A running Huntsman merry." 1798.
"Full five-and-thirty years" 1827.
"Simon Lee," ll. 5, 6.
- (4) "One moment now may give us more
Than fifty years of reason." 1798.
"One moment
Than years of toiling reason." 1837.
"To my Sister," ll. 25, 26.
- (5) "A four-years'-darling" 1807.
"A six years' darling" 1815.
"Ode: Intimations of Immortality," l. 86.
- (6) "A Shepherd-lad; who, ere his thirteenth year." 1800.
"A Shepherd-lad; who, ere his sixteenth year." 1815.

Also—

"And though a very stripling, twelve years old." 1800.

"And though of unripe years, a stripling only." 1815.

"The Brothers," ll. 39, 297.

It is, we think, to be regretted that Prof. Dowden has in none of these instances vouchsafed a word (while recording the change in the text) explanatory of the particular character of the variation he is noting. He has not even given a reference to his *Contemporary Essay*. And, while we are on the subject of omissions, we may take the opportunity of referring to two more than commonly interesting changes effected by Wordsworth in

the original text of the eighth stanza of "Yarrow Visited, September, 1814," the exciting cause of which, although the changes themselves are duly and fully recorded, Prof. Dowden has, to our regret, forborne to indicate. The latter half of the eighth stanza originally (1815) stood thus—

"Yon cottage seems a bower of bliss;
It promises protection
To studious ease and generous cares,
And every chaste affection!"

This the poet, in 1820, altered to—

"It promises protection
To all the nestling brood of thoughts
Sustained by chaste affection!"

But the change was not altogether to his satisfaction, for in the next edition—that of 1827—we find the following variation adopted:—

"Yon cottage seems a bower of bliss,
A covert for protection
Of tender thoughts, that nestle there—
The brood of chaste affection."

The criticism which led Wordsworth to make these alterations in the original draft of this exquisite poem—the only changes he ever admitted into it, if we except a very trifling change of one word adopted for the sake of euphony—is characterised by a sympathetic insight so delicate and rare that we make no apology for quoting it at full length. It comes from the pen of Charles Lamb—a critic for whom Wordsworth was wise enough to entertain the deepest respect, and whose suggestions he almost invariably acted upon. In a letter, noticing the contents of the recent two-volume edition of the poems, dated simply 1815, Lamb writes to Wordsworth—

"I meant to mention 'Yarrow Visited,' with that stanza, 'But thou that didst appear so fair,' than which I think no lovelier stanza can be found in the wide world of poetry. Yet the poem, on the whole, seems condemned to leave behind it a melancholy of imperfect satisfaction, as if you had wronged the feeling with which, in what preceded it, you had resolved never to visit it, and as if the Muse had determined, in the most delicate manner, to make you, and *scarce make you*, feel it. Else it is far superior to the other [*i.e.*, 'Yarrow Unvisited'] which has but one exquisite verse in it, the last but one, or the last two; this is all fine, except, perhaps, that *that* of 'studious ease and generous cares' has a tinge of the *less romantic* about it."

Accordingly, the "less romantic" phrase was got rid of at the earliest opportunity. How Wordsworth must have rejoiced to think that among his audience, "fit, though few," he numbered this fine spirit, who instinctively vibrated, with intensely discriminative, because sympathetic, thrill, in response to every recondite tone of romantic or passionate emotion!

T. HUTCHINSON.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- FORRER, R., u. G. A. MÜLLER. Kreuz u. Kreuzigung Christi in ihrer Kunstentwicklung. Bubl.: Kommodi. 94 M.
- FRÄNKEL, L. Shakespear u. das Tagelied. Hannover: Helwing. 3 M.
- GRABARD, F. Joh. Peter de Memels lustige Gesellschaft. Halle: Niemeyer. 2 M. 80 Pf.
- GOTHFRY, M. William Wordsworth, sein Leben, seine Werke, seine Zeitgenossen. Halle: Niemeyer. 3 M.
- HEHN, V. Ueb. Goethes Hermann u. Dorothea. Stuttgart: Cotta. 3 M.
- HOLZ, G. Die Gedichte von Rosengarten zu Worms. Halle: Niemeyer. 10 M.
- HUSTIN, A. Troyon. Paris: Lib. de l'Art. 4 fr.
- MAZADE, Ch. de. L'Europe et les Neutralités. Paris: Plon. 2 fr.
- SCHNEIDER, W. L. Manuel de l'amateur de la gravure sur bois et sur métal au XV^e siècle. Tome III. et VI. Berlin: Cohen. 12 M.
- WACHSNER, E. Die romanischen Marienklagen. Halle: Niemeyer. 2 M. 40 Pf.

THEOLOGY, ETC.

- CHMANN, J. Die Klagelieder Jeremiae in der aethiopischen Bibelübersetzung. Halle: Niemeyer. 2 M. 40 Pf.
 CKER, G. Studien zur Hippolytfrage. Leipzig: Barth. 3 M. 60 Pf.
 ARAPET TER-MKERTTSCHAN. Die Paulikianer im byzantinischen Kaiserreiche u. verwandte ketzerische Krescheinungen in Armenien. Leipzig: Hinrichs. 5 M.
 AUTZSCH, E. Mittelteilungs u. alte Handschrift des Targum Onkelos (Codex Socini No. 84). Halle: Niemeyer. 1 M.
 LUPPER, A. Der Brief d. Apostels Paulus an die Philipper. Gotha: Perthes. 4 M. 50 Pf.
 LUMMEL, W. Zur Beurtheilung d. Donatismus. Halle: Niemeyer. 1 M. 50 Pf.
 EHRHARD, F. Die Bibelscripturae de divinis scripturis u. die Italia des hl. Augustinus. Leipzig: Freytag. 1 M. 10 Pf.
 VHS, Th. Skizzen aus dem Leben der alten Kirche. Leipzig: Deichert. 4 M. 50 Pf.

HISTORY, LAW, ETC.

- ARRAL-MONTFRERAT, Marquis de. Dix ans de paix armée entre la France et l'Angleterre 1793-1793. T. 1. Paris: Plon. 8 fr.
 LOCH, M. Der Vertrag nach mosaisch-talmudischem Rechte. Leipzig: Fock. 3 M.
 ARDELLI, F. La biblioteche in Italia all' epoca romana. Milan: Hoepli. 6 fr.
 OEFER, E. Das Vergeltungsprincip im biblischen u. talmudischen Strafrecht. Frankfurt-a.-M.: Kauffmann. 2 M.
 RUZA, E. Beiträge zur Geschichte des griechischen u. römischen Familienrechtes. II. Leipzig: Deichert. 3 M. 60 Pf.
 ANGLAIS, Ch. V., et H. STEIN. Les Archives de l'histoire de France. Paris: Plon. 18 fr.
 LENZEL, K. Wolfgang v. Zweibrücken, der Stammvater des bairischen Königshauses (1526-1569). München: Beck. 13 M.
 COLADONI, A. Johannes Bänderlin v. Linz u. die oberösterreichischen Taufgermeinden in den J. 1526-1531. Berlin: Gaertner. 8 M.
 ASQUER, Mémoires du Chancelier, p.p. le Duc d'Angoulême. Paris: Plon. 8 fr.
 ARSICCHETTI, N. Viaggio archeologico sulla Via Salaria. Rome: Loescher. 8 fr.
 UGGIERO, E. de. L'Arbitrato Pubblico in relazione col Privato presso i Romani. Rome: Loescher. 10 fr.
 FINDECKE'S, E. Denkwürdigkeiten zur Geschichte d. Zeitalters Kaiser Sigmunds. Zum 1. Male vollständig hrsg. v. W. Altmann. Berlin: Gaertner. 28 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE, ETC.

- MM, A. Experimentelle Untersuchungen üb. das Corpus trapezoides u. das Hörnerv der Katze. Wiesbaden: Bergmann. 10 M. 60 Pf.
 THOMAS, J. Die Kegelechnitte in rein projectiver Behandlung. Halle: Nebert. 6 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- OSTUS inscriptionum etruscarum. Ed. C. Pauli. Primum segmentum. Leipzig: Barth. 10 M.
 LSKKE, E. Der Dual im Attischen. Mit e. Vorrede v. F. Blase. Hannover: Hahn. 1 M. 40 Pf.
 GREGO, J. Das Hippokratess-Glossar des Erotianus u. seine ursprüngliche Gestalt. Leipzig: Hitzel. 2 M.
 UNWIG, A. Ueb. die neuesten Arbeiten auf dem Gebiete der Rigveda-Forschung. Prag: Rivná. 8 M. 90 Pf.
 AY, M. Beiträge zur Stammkunde der deutschen Sprache. Leipzig: F. W. v. Biedermann. 8 M.
 GREGO, E. Der Apologet Aristides. Leipzig: Deichert. 2 M.
 ELFT, L. Chronologie u. Topographie der griechischen Aussprache. Nach dem Zugnisse der Inschriften. Leipzig: Friedrich. 2 M.
 VENTZEL, H. De infinitivo apud Justinum usu. Berlin: Beger. 1 M. 90 Pf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE METHODS OF THE HIGHER CRITICISM.

Rostock: Oct. 26, 1893.

In der Nr. vom 21. Oct. hat Herr Prof. A. H. Sayce eine Stelle meines Buches "Einleitung in das Alte Testament, mit Einschluss der Apokryphen u. der Pseudepigraphen Alten Testaments" (Bonn, 1893) angegriffen. Die uns gemeinsame Liebe zur geschichtlichen Wahrheit zwingt mich, auch meinerseits zu dieser Sache das Wort zu ergreifen.

Als ich im Sommer 1892 den linguistischen Character des Hohenliedes untersuchte, kam auch ein Gewichtstück in Betracht, welches Herr Dr. Med. Chaplin in Samaria gekauft hat. Die Aufschrift dieses Gewichtes war in der ACADEMY (2 Aug. 1890) veröffentlicht worden. Um ein Urtheil fällen zu können, schrieb ich an Dr. Ad. Neubauer in Oxford, ob er mir nicht eine Nachbildung jenes Gewichtes verschaffen könne. Er rieth mir, dass ich mich an das Committee des deutschen Palästinavereins wenden solle. Prof. Socin in Leipzig aber gab mir den Rath, bei Mr. George Armstrong, dem Secretär des Lond. Palestine Exploration Fund anzufragen.

Ich war so glücklich, die Antwort zu erhalten, dass er mir eine Nachbildung jenes Gewichtes liefern könne. Als ich dieselbe bekommen hatte, habe ich sie erst selbst untersucht. Dann habe ich sie an Hrn. Prof. Jul. Euting in Strassburg, den bekannten Erforscher der semitischen Inschriften, gesandt. Sein Urtheil habe ich wörtlich auf S. 425 meiner *Einleitung* abdrucken lassen. Das Wesentliche war, dass wir beide das Wort *shel*, "of" auf der Inschrift nicht finden konnten. Denn sie besteht auf beiden Seiten aus je sechs gleichen Schriftzeichen.

Ist dieses unser Verfahren gerecht beurtheilt durch Herrn Prof. Sayce?

(1) Er würdigt nicht den Umstand, dass eine Nachbildung, die ich aus dem Palestine Exploration Fund bekommen habe, mir als zuverlässig gelten durfte und musste. Denn wie konnten wir vermuthen, dass die Nachbildung wesentlich ungenau sei? Weshalb hätte der Palestine Exploration Fund eine Nachahmung, die nicht ein hinlänglich getreuer Reflex des Originals war, in seine Sammlungen aufnehmen können? Aber wir durften vermuthen, dass die Entzifferung der Aufschrift nicht gleich zuerst völlig gelungen sei. Denn dies ist schon öfter geschehen.

(2) Herr Prof. Sayce scheint noch nicht die wirkliche Beziehung des Originals und der Nachbildung festgestellt zu haben. Denn die Nachbildung zeigt auf jeder Seite des Gewichtes die gleichen Buchstaben, und zwar je sechs. Prof. Sayce schreibt:

"As it happens, the part of the weight where the word *shel* is engraved is somewhat worn, and the cast has consequently failed to reproduce all the lines of the letters."

Aber daraus, dass etwas abgebrochen ist, scheint sich nicht zu ergeben, dass die Nachbildung mehr Linien, als das Original, zeigt, und dass der Buchstabe *s* (*sh*) als zwei Buchstaben sich darstellt. Ausserdem muss auf der einen Seite gerade soviel abgebrochen sein, dass auf dieser Seite in Folge des Bruches genau dieselbe Buchstabengruppe entstand, welche auf der andern Seite ohne den Bruch zu sehen ist. Ich darf hoffen, dass ein englischer Gelehrter noch einmal das Original vergleicht und den Grad der Ungenauigkeit der Nachbildung feststellt.

(3) Herr Prof. Sayce setzt voraus, dass ich die Untersuchung jenes Gewichtes unternommen habe aus Liebe zur negativen Kritik. Ich appellire an die Gerechtigkeit der englischen Gelehrten. Meine Veröffentlichungen sind in England nicht unbekannt. Ich hege die Zuversicht, dass insbesondere auch meine *Einleitung* die Solidität meiner Untersuchungen documentiren wird. Ich bin mir bewusst, dass das gleiche feurige Interesse für die geschichtliche Wahrheit mich mit Hrn. Prof. Sayce verbindet.

Prof. ED. KÖNIG, D.D.

18 Anerley Park, S.E.: Oct. 31, 1893.

It was with some surprise that I read in the ACADEMY of October 21 the statement of Prof. Sayce, that the cast of the ancient Hebrew weight brought by me from Samaria, which has been circulated by the Palestine Exploration Fund, is "imperfectly executed." After very careful examination of the weight and the cast, both Mr. Armstrong, the assistant secretary of the Fund, and myself are of opinion that the cast accurately represents the inscription on the original. Of course, with such a small object and with some of the letters much worn, it may happen that not every specimen of the cast is equally perfect.

As a member of the Executive Committee of the Fund, I am anxious that this question should be set at rest; and in the interests of learning it is most desirable that the true reading of the inscription should be determined.

I have sent the weight and cast to Prof. W. Robertson Smith, of Cambridge, to be examined and reported on by him. Should Prof. Driver, or any recognised authority, desire to see the original and compare it with the cast, I shall have great pleasure in endeavouring to arrange for their doing so.

THOMAS CHAPLIN, M.D.

THE BATTLE OF SHREWSBURY.

Rochdale: Oct. 23, 1893.

Sir J. H. Ramsay, in the ACADEMY of October 7, raises an interesting question as to the extent of the battlefield at Shrewsbury, and he refuses to believe that "the bodies of the dead who fell in the battle covered a space of three miles." As the reviewer whose statement he here rebuts was quoting from my *History of Henry IV.*, perhaps I may be allowed a word of reply.

Of course, neither the reviewer nor I could be held to mean that three miles of country were covered thick with dead bodies. The statement is taken from a charter drawn up forty years after the battle, according to which the bodies of the slain "circa tria miliaria et ultra in eodem campo et circiter eundem campum jacent humata"; whence I think it may be fairly inferred that, in the course of the six or eight hours during which the battle raged, the horse, foot, and archers were at close quarters from time to time over a space of country fully three miles in length. And this is borne out by the variety of the local names, such as Harlescot, Berwick, Bullfield, Husseyfield, Hateleyfield, &c., which are used to designate the field of battle, to say nothing of the burial of Hotspur's body on the next day at Whitchurch, the reported capture of Douglas on Haughmond Hill, and the tradition that Glendower watched the battle from an oak at Shelton.

On the other hand, I find it impossible to agree with Sir J. Ramsay in his belief that "the probable battle-front was not three hundred yards wide, and that the manoeuvres must have been executed within an area of four or five acres of ground" (*Lancaster and York*, i. 64). To support his view he gives a diagram which represents the opposing forces in neat parallelograms, coloured blue and red respectively, Hotspur's front occupying a space about three times the length of the present church, and not getting nearly so far as the adjoining vicarage, the king's army in two blocks just outside the present church-yard, and four ponds between them. These ponds play an important part in Sir J. Ramsay's estimate of the strategy of the day, for he says (p. 62): "The king's own division did not get quickly into action, being cramped between the two ponds marked B and C on the maps." Last month I spent half a day on the battlefield and looked for the ponds, but they were not to be seen. I was told that when Sir J. Ramsay was there a good deal of rain had fallen and was lying about; when I was there it had dried up.

But perhaps Sir J. Ramsay's view as to the position of the forces is based on the supposition that the hummocks of earth on the south side of the churchyard are veritable earthworks thrown up by Hotspur and attacked by Henry IV. If this could be proved, they would indeed deserve the closest scrutiny on the part of all interested in mediaeval warfare. But there is no evidence that Percy threw up any entrenchments; and I can find no earlier trace of this belief than a surmise ventured in the *Gentleman's Magazine* in 1846 (i. 373), where a plan of the ground is given, but the writer only thinks that the "earthworks" may have been "the Hougoumont of the day" without putting both armies in apple-pie order inside them to fight each other in a paddock of

four or five acres. Eleven years later Brooke (*Visits to Fields of Battle*) drew a picture of the armies in parallel lines north and south of the "earthworks"; but his imagination allowed them a much longer front and a much wider interval than Sir J. Ramsay does, and Mr. W. G. D. Fletcher (*Battlefield Church*, p. 8) now hints that the earthworks may after all be only "old gravel pits." They are, I think, capable of a reasonable explanation. It is certain that large numbers of the dead were buried within this area, for masses of human bones have been actually cut through there. It is known that this parcel of ground (two acres in extent) was enclosed by a rectangular trench (*Monasticon*, vi. 1426), the direction of which can be still more or less distinctly traced. Half of this enclosed plot is occupied by the church and churchyard, the other half looks like a disused brickfield. This is what I believe it really is, and I understand that it was worked as recently as the building of the present vicarage.

J. HAMILTON WYLIE.

THE BATTLE OF "HASTINGS."

Oxford: Oct. 30, 1893.

In his amusing—though I fear somewhat one-sided—paper in the current number of the *Fortnightly Review*, Mr. Frederic Harrison writes as follows:

"Has not this purism been a little overdone?" said the innocent freshman. "I remember that Freeman once told us he could not bear to speak of the Battle of Hastings, lest someone should imagine that it began on the sea-shore."

It may interest Mr. Harrison to know that—thanks, in all probability, to the "seaside associations" of the name Hastings—a contemporary historian (writing about 1073 A.D.) not only located the great battle at Hastings itself, but actually transformed it from a land battle into a naval engagement: and this, too, though the compiler of the chronicle in question professes to have drawn his account of the struggle from men who had taken part in it.

"1066 A.D.

"*Hac aestate Aquitani cum Anglis-Saxonibus navali praelio pugnauerunt, eosque victos suo dominio subjugarunt. Retulerunt ergo nobis qui eodem bello interfuerunt, duodecim millia hominum ex parte vincentium cecidisse.*"

I may add that, had space permitted it, this passage would have been quoted and discussed in my article in the *Contemporary Review* (written fifteen months ago), together with the whole question as to the name Senlac and many other topics. Here I may perhaps be permitted to state my own opinion that to speak of Senlac—in ordinary conversation or in ordinary writing—is a piece of pedantry: harmless, it is true, but still pedantry. Mr. Freeman justified his use of the word in his *Norman Conquest* on the plea that he found it convenient to speak of the "campaign of Hastings" as distinct from the "battle of Senlac." How far this is a valid plea I must leave others to determine; I will only add that, during all my childhood, I regarded the great battle as being fought quite close to Hastings, as I expect many other boys did besides myself.

It is something to have a name by which we can fix the precise site of a battle. What would not students of Merovingian history give to be able to fix the exact locality of Charles Martel's victory over the Saracens—a victory that now goes by the name of Tours or Poitiers, according to the fancy of the writer?

As to Senlac, if anyone is to bear the blame of introducing the word into English histories, it must be Lingard, not Mr. Freeman. As I have no intention of dealing with the matter anywhere else, I may be permitted to add that

it is very doubtful indeed whether "Senlac" is a French word. But the question is one for philologists rather than historians.

T. A. ARCHER.

P.S.—May I add one sentence. Mr. Harrison may, of course, know the present-day Oxford better than those who live there; but, so far as an outsider like myself can judge, the vice of specialism is the very last that can be charged against the history school there as a whole. If there is a fault more marked than another in the history lecturers at Oxford, I should say that it is the fault of trying to cover not too small, but too large a period.

T. A. A.

THE ETHICS AND ETIQUETTE OF REVIEWING.

London: Oct. 30, 1893.

In the interest of the D'Israeli of the future, you will allow me to say my last word on this subject, as Mr. Lang in his letter unconsciously minimises his own seeming offences and magnifies my real one. For the latter I have no excuse, no excuse but only one, as the ballads say, "Please, sir, the other boy began it," or, at least, I thought he did. As thus.

There was no need for Mr. Lang to avow his authorship of the *Daily News* article. No other pen but his has that combination of common sense and uncommon wit, mordant irony and unpedantic learning, club slang and poetic grace. When I read his first article in the *Daily News* I was fairly amazed. There was an animus in the tone for which nothing in our slight personal relations could account. It was not alone the reference to "Australian thieves"—that feathered the arrow and winged it home—but the persistent reference to "faking" barbed it. That could only mean, I thought, an imputation that I had changed the Scots tales in my book in order to disguise their origin, as Australian cattle thieves "fake" the brands of their stolen cattle so that they should not be traced. Mr. Lang even brought in a reference to a tale from my former volume so that he might introduce the refrain, "Nix my dolly, pals, fake away." Most witty, but most galling, if any imputation was implied.

It was this reference to "faking" that chiefly roused my indignation, and justly so, I still think. Looking back now, pacified by Mr. Lang's most handsome apologies, I can interpret the facts more leniently. There was an animus, but it was a patriotic, not a personal one—it was Mr. Lang's pride as Scot that was touched. Even that, however, was no excuse for suggesting the "faking" that was not, and I can only imagine that Mr. Lang was led away by his witty analogy of Australian cattle duffers. He had thrown the reins on the neck of his good steed Irony, and it carried him far out of Courtesy Road. I am sorry to have to insist on this, but it forms my excuse for my own wanderings from the same track. If I ever frame a sentence on the model, "Scots thieves do this, and Mr. Andrew Lang does that," he shall accuse me of double-dyed arson and triple burglary, and I will hold him guiltless. All I did was to suggest that he had had the bad taste to refer to his own books as superior to mine. That was one of the points in the etiquette of reviewing to which the title of my letter referred.

I had more apparent warrant for this idea than Mr. Lang quite sees. There was not alone the preference expressed for tales with "subterranean passages, fairy gold, seven-headed dragons, sleeping beauties, strange enchanters, ogres, fairy godmothers, magic trees and wells, and valiant, handsome princes." These occur in their ensemble only among the courtly French school of Mme. D'Aulnoy and the rest, so fully represented in Mr. Lang's

charming volumes; the fairy godmother, in particular, is quite a monopoly of this school. But this was not all. For more romantic tales than those contained in my volume he recommended his *Daily News* readers to go abroad. This he now interprets by referring to South Africa, India, Arabia, Egypt, and so forth, in Mr. Lang's well-known encyclopaedic manner. But in his article he was much more explicit in his itinerary; he went on by inviting his readers to go "to Scandinavia and Sir George Dasent, to France and Perrault, to Russia and Ralston, to Germany and Grimm, nay, to Scotland and Scott [for fairy tales] and Chambers, or to Ireland and Mr. Yeats." Now, as Mr. Lang's fairy books contain selections from Perrault and Ralston, from Grimm and Chambers, and if not from Sir George Dasent, from Asbjørnsen, Sir George's original, this looked exceedingly like a suggestion for a personally conducted tour. Here, again, I accept most willingly Mr. Lang's disclaimer; he was probably thinking of the principle on which his books were compiled, rather than of the books themselves. But he will now perhaps as willingly pardon my having taken the less favourable alternative when smarting with resentment at what I took to be a studied insult.

He will pardon me the more willingly, I hope, as under a similar mistaken idea he has himself taken the less generous interpretation of my suggestion with regard to this part of his article. I spoke of his recommending his own books; he interprets this as recommending the sale of them. Such an idea never entered my mind, and Mr. Lang is going far beyond any text I gave him in attributing it to me. Authors who take a pride in their work are generally of opinion that their books are better than the other fellows' who write in the same line. As a general rule this is an amiable delusion, and it is both more politic and in better taste not to draw comparisons. But if one commits that *bêtise*, one is not, therefore, necessarily thinking of the bawbees, I trust. There is such a thing as professional jealousy, and I own frankly that, with my fancied impression of a personal animus in Mr. Lang's article, I read this into it. I was thinking of him as a new Atticus, not as a re-incarnation of Codlin. Both ideas are, of course, equally absurd, I can see now, but there is nothing in the former actually "dishonourable"—a strong word to use—either to Mr. Lang or to myself. His whole letter is written in a wounded tone owing to this misunderstanding; and I readily pardon him the use of the epithet, as he will now be able to understand how one can be goaded into the use of a discourteous expression or suggestion under a fancied sense of wrong.

There are many other controversial points in his letter which I can dismiss more briefly. I do not know what M. Bédier is doing *dans cette galère*; I am to deal with him in another and, as I think, more appropriate place. I will only say here that the inconsistencies Mr. Lang thinks he finds in my reference to M. Bédier's relations to him are really due to inconsistencies in M. Bédier's rather pretentious volume. Further, I still think the fact that Mr. Lang contributed a selection of Scots ballads to a work entitled "English Poets," since he was aware of, though not responsible for the title, a fair defence *ad hominem* for my inserting a dozen Scots folk-tales among six times that number of "English Fairy Tales." If an ardent Scot like Mr. Lang could submit to such a nomenclature, I, who approach this "ancient feud" from far off Australia, might have been less roughly handled for a similar, if not the same, offence. As to the main question, I remain of opinion, both as a matter of linguistics and of folk-lore, that Lowland Scots folk-tales are practically

"English Fairy Tales" even though they have retained more completely the more romantic ones, like "Childe Rowland" and the "Black Bull o' Norway," which were certainly once English. There are two folk-lore areas in these islands within which the lore and legends are in the main identical. There is the Celtic region—Ireland and Gaelic Scotland; and there is the English region running up to the Highland line. I have treated these separately, and finding that the Lowland Scots have far more in common with English than with Celtic folk-tales, I included them in my "English" rather than in my Celtic volume. They are neither numerous enough nor independent enough to be treated by themselves.

Finally, I am met by Mr. Lang's threat never to review my volumes more. Mine will be the loss, for I get more of edification, even though it be accompanied by castigation, from Mr. Lang's reviews than from those of anyone else. I have got to regard him as a sort of inspired proof-reader, who always improves my second editions, when I have them, by numerous corrections of detail. But his corrections are so confoundedly just and so scathingly witty, while the impression they leave is, as I think, so abominably unjust by their want of proportion between the few words of general and external praise, and the huge remainder of specific fault-finding, that I know nothing more damaging, and at the same time irritating, than to be reviewed by Mr. Andrew Lang. He is unconscious, I fancy, what a keen edge his irony bears, and how deeply it can wound. Still, I trust he will reconsider his decision, if only to show that, after this perfectly frank *exposé des motifs* on my part, he bears no ill-will for an uncounteous suggestion provoked by a fancied feeling of insulted honour. In return, I will promise not to be so hasty henceforth in imagining any lack of generosity in the foremost figure among contemporary "English" men of letters.

JOSEPH JACOBS.

DEFECTIVE PRINTING.

Bardwell Rectory, Bury St. Edmunds: Oct. 28, 1893.

Can any of your readers who have had experience in the editing of books, suggest any plan for guarding against the introduction of mistakes at the last moment by the printers?

In my edition of the *Leofric Missal*, p. xxxiii., l. 6, the word "Paris," which was correct in the proof-sheets, appeared as "aris"; and in a similar way in my more recent edition of the *Antiphony of Bangor*, the word "insignis" on fol. 15r, l. 23, appears as "insigni"; and, on p. xvi., "sometimes" as "ometimes." For the former I have been, and for the latter no doubt I shall be, taken to task by reviewers. One generally has defects enough of one's own to answer for, without wishing to have the number added to in a way over which there seems to be no control. Such faults appear to occur always at the beginning or end of lines.

F. E. WARREN.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 5, 4 p.m. Sunday Lecture: "Woman, her Past and Present Position in India," by Mr. R. W. Fraser.

4 p.m. South Place Institute: "Engineering, Probable Future," by Mr. J. Swift.

7 p.m. Ethical: "Pantheism and Worship," by Mr. J. Ellis McTaggart.

MONDAY, NOV. 6, 5 p.m. Royal Institution: General Monthly Meeting.

8 p.m. Royal Academy: Demonstration, "The Surface Forms of the Living Model—The Upper Extremity," II, by Prof. W. Anderson.

8 p.m. Aristotelian: "The Conception of Infinity," by Mr. Shadworth H. Hodgson.

8.15 p.m. Carlyle Society: "John Lilburn," by Mr. H. Halliday Sparling.

TUESDAY, NOV. 7, 6 p.m. London Institution: "The Principles of Commercial Geography applied to the British Empire," VI, by Dr. H. E. Mill.

8 p.m. Biblical Archaeology: "Where was Tarshish?" by Mr. P. le Page Renouf; "The Discoveries of the American Expedition at Niffer," by Mr. T. G. Pinches.
8.30 p.m. Zoological: "A Nothosaurian Fossil Reptile from the Trias of Lombardy," by Mr. G. A. Boulenger; "Reptiles and Batrachians transmitted by Mr. H. H. Johnston from British Central Africa," by Dr. A. Günther; "A Collection of Land and Freshwater Shells transmitted by Mr. H. H. Johnston from British Central Africa," by Mr. Edgar A. Smith; "Two Collections of Lepidoptera transmitted by Mr. H. H. Johnston from British Central Africa," by Dr. Arthur G. Butler.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 8, 8 p.m. Geological: "The Geology of Bathurst, New South Wales," by Mr. W. J. Clunies Ross; "The Geology of Matto Grosso (Brazil)," by Dr. J. W. Evans; "The Occurrence of Mammoth Remains in the Yukon District of Canada and in Alaska," by Dr. George M. Dawson.

8 p.m. Irish Literary Society: "Celtic Words in English," by Miss Eliza d'Esterre Keeling.
THURSDAY, NOV. 9, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: Demonstration, "The Surface Forms of the Living Model—The Lower Extremity," I, by Prof. W. Anderson.

8 p.m. Mathematical: Annual General Meeting—Election of Council; "Mechanical Solution of an old Geometrical Problem," by Prof. L. J. Rogers; "The Stability of certain Vortex Motions," by Mr. A. E. H. Love; "Cyclotomic Quartics," by Prof. G. B. Matthews; "The Application of Elliptic Functions to the Curve of Intersection of Two Quadrics," by Mr. J. E. Campbell.
8 p.m. Electrical Engineers: "The Electrical Distribution of Power," by Prof. G. Forbes.

FRIDAY, NOV. 10, 5 p.m. Physical: "The Separation of Three Liquids by Fractional Distillation," by Prof. S. Young, Prof. Barrett, and Mr. Thomas; "The Critical Constants of Various Ethers," by Prof. S. Young; "An Instrument for Drawing Conic Sections," by Mr. J. Gillett.

SATURDAY, NOV. 11, 9.45 p.m. Botanic: General Fortnightly Meeting.

SCIENCE.

MATHEMATICAL BOOKS.

The American Journal of Mathematics. Vol. XV. Nos. 2, 3. (Baltimore.) In No. 2, a paper, entitled "Hyperelliptische Schnittsysteme und Zusammenordnung der algebraischen und transcendenten Thetacharakteristiken," by H. D. Thompson, is illustrated with numerous well-drawn figures, and has an index to its contents. "The Determination of Groups whose Order is a Power of a Prime," by J. W. A. Young, and "Groups whose Orders are Products of Three Prime Factors," by F. N. Cole and J. W. Glover, are interesting arithmetical memoirs, following on the lines of those by Cayley (*American Journal*, vols. i. and xi.) and Kempe (*Philosophical Transactions*, vol. clxxvii). "The Projection of Four-fold figures upon a Three-flat," by T. Proctor Hall, treats of n -fold space, and gives a table of regular figures in such space, with an account of several projections. A note on a geometrical theorem, by C. N. Little, gives a theorem on the Pascal line and Brianchon point of a particular 6-gon. In No. 3 Miss Scott follows the paper given above with a memoir on the nature and effect of singularities of plane algebraic curves, which contains an application of her method (vol. xiv.) to the enumeration of the double lines involved in the singularity previously discussed. "The Elliptic Irregularities in the Lunar Theory," by E. W. Brown; "The Transformation of Linear Differential Equations of the Second Order with Linear Coefficients," by Oskar Bolza; "Certain Properties of Symmetric, Skewsymmetric and Orthogonal Matrices," by W. H. Metzler—in which results arrived at by Taber and Buchheim are proved by a different method; and "A Deduction and Demonstration of Taylor's Formula," by W. H. Echols, complete the number.

A Short Course in the Theory of Determinants. By L. G. Weld. (Macmillans.) This is a concise and, at the same time, adequate introduction to the subject, which can be read with interest and advantage by a student who has little more than an accurate acquaintance with the elementary principles of Algebra. Prof. Weld writes:

"The earlier the student is made familiar with the notation and methods of Determinants, the earlier will he be prepared to appreciate the wonderful

symmetry and generality so characteristic of the various modern developments in mathematics."

The greater portion of the work is taken up with the discussion and illustration of the fundamental properties of the general forms. In chapters 4, 5, 6, our author treats of determinant minors, gives applications to elementary algebra, and illustrates the multiplication of determinants and reciprocal determinants. Chapter 7 discusses special forms as symmetrical and skew determinants, Pfaffians, alternants, and continuants. The last two chapters, upon Jacobians, Hessians, and Wronskians, and on Linear Transformations, require a fair knowledge of the Calculus. Prof. Weld writes clearly, and presents his reasonings in an attractive form. The examples are sufficient in number and, in the majority of cases, within the reach of junior students. The arrangement of the text is all that could be desired.

Enunciations in Arithmetic, Algebra, Euclid, and Trigonometry. With a few Examples and Notes. By P. A. Thomas. (Macmillans.) Our first feeling was to toss this little book on one side, but on a careful perusal of it we can cordially recommend it as well adapted to the end the author has set before him. Beginners, and even more advanced pupils, will find it useful for purposes of revision, and teachers can employ it for setting bookwork. There is no rivalry between it and the ordinary textbooks. There are a few slips in the printing. On page 19, ex. 10, the answer should be 44, 14. On pages 24, 57, 58, 64, 66, 70, 77 (2), are slight clerical errors. On p. 47 (8), "in the same plane" might be added, and \$45 (iv.) needs the correction of "equal" to "unequal."

Key and Companion to Higher Arithmetic and Elementary Mensuration. By P. Goyen. (Macmillans.) We had nothing but good to say of the work to which the present is the *Key and Companion*; and this is an admirable complement for making a careful student quite familiar with the branches of mathematics discussed in the two works. The more elementary and mechanical examples are lightly passed over, and thus space is secured for teaching in some detail the more important ones. It is almost possible to use the *Key* without the text-book, so carefully are the solutions worked out. In the case of a large number of the questions, more than one solution is given, and there is, besides, a store of other useful matter.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE TE TABLET.

Barton-on-Humber: Oct. 6, 1893.

Mr. Pinches has called my attention to a very interesting tablet in the British Museum (No. 85-4-30, 15), written in the Babylonian cuneiform script, and giving the twelve months and a leading star or constellation connected with each. I am not aware that it has yet been published, and Mr. Pinches dates it "about 500 B.C.," adding that of course it may be a copy of an earlier tablet. This I do not doubt, as it is quite certain that no one in the reign of Darius I. invented a scheme of constellations. The tablet is thus unaffected by Greek influence; and therefore we see that the division of the ecliptic into twelve zodiacal parts was a genuine Euphratean product, and that the view of my late friend, George Bertin, that "the Babylonians never made use of a zodiac of twelve signs," and that "the zodiac of twelve signs . . . was introduced into Babylonia only during the Greek period [ACADEMY, January 22, 1887] by Seleucidian astronomers," must, as I ventured at the time to contend (*ibid.* January 29, 1887), be rejected. A divi-

sion by twelve was thoroughly Babylonian (cf. *Herodotus*, ii. 109).

I call this the Te Tablet, because in each case, instead of either of the ordinary forms for *kakkab* ("star," "constellation"), the form *te*, an abbreviation of the Assyrian *temennu*, a word derived from the Akkadian *dimenna*, and meaning primarily "foundation-stone," and here "principal point" (i.e., chief star or sign) is used. As might be expected, the interpretation of several of the names is somewhat doubtful. The Sumero-Akkadian words are in Roman characters. The tablet reads as follows:

MONTH.	STAR OR CONSTELLATION.	MEANING OF NAME.
1. Nis'annu (Nisan)	KU-K	"The Sitter" (<i>Aries couchant</i>)

Mr. Pinches, from whom here I differ with much diffidence, reads *Agaru* ("The Workman"); but I think "Sitter" is the primary and the appropriate meaning (Akkadian *ku* = Assyrian *usibu* "to sit down," *subtu* "seat"), the reference being to the immemorial position of the Ram, "along the circle stretched at length" (Aratos, *Phainomena*, 516); and I retain the Akkadian form because, under the abbreviation *ku*, it obtained as the ordinary astronomical name of the Ram in the Seleukid period, which thus, it appears, was not, as is supposed by Epping, Strassmaier, and Jensen (vide *Zeitschrift für Assyriologie*, December, 1892, p. 223), an abbreviation of *kusarikku*, whatever this latter name may really mean, whether "eines der Tiere der Tiamat," "ram," or something else. We thus observe continuity of name-usage in the pre-Hellenic and Hellenic periods of Babylonian astronomy.

2. Airu (Iyyar)	<i>Temennu</i> and <i>Alpu same</i>	"The Foundation" (<i>Alcyon</i>) and "The Bull of Heaven" (<i>Taurus</i>)
-----------------	-------------------------------------	---

In Tablets Sp. 128 and 129, dated respectively 111 and 123 B.C., and translated by Epping and Strassmaier (*Astronomisches aus Babylon*), the form *Te-te* occurs in connexion with this month and sign; and, as I conjectured (*Remarks on the Euphratean Astronomical Names of the Signs of the Zodiac*, March, 1891), and, as now actually appears from this tablet, "the doubled form *te-te* shows that two constellations, originally distinct, are included in the Bull."

3. Sivannu (Sivan)	Ri'u-but-same and <i>Mastabagalgal</i>	"The Shepherd of the life of Heaven" (<i>Arcturus</i>) and "The Great Twins" (<i>Castor and Pollux</i>)
4. Duzu (Tammuz)	ALLAB	"The Hero" (<i>Alphard</i>)

There is no bright star in Cancer, so a neighbouring star is associated with the constellation. *Allab* (cf. the Turko-Tatar *ulup* "hero"), otherwise *Allul*, appears to me to be a Hydrae, *Alphard* ("The Solitary").

5. Abu (Ab)	<i>Arû rabu</i>	"The Lion" (in Ak. lit. "Great-dog," <i>Leo</i>)
6. Ululu (Elul)	AB-NAM	"The Proclaimer of rain" (<i>Virgo</i>)

Mr. Pinches reads "the Watering-channel," and I can illustrate this peculiar appellation of *Virgo* as follows: "Fîrûzâbâdî, in the *Kâmûs*, mentions another name for *Simâk* [= *Spica*] and *Al Auwa* [= the thirteenth moon-station, δ , η , γ , δ , and *Virginis*], *Al-anharân*, the two rivers, on account of their rising being accompanied by rains" (Smyth, *Cycle of Celestial Objects*, ii. 296). An interesting question here arises, whether the name *Al-anharân* was the result of independent observation, or had a Euphratean origin.

7. Tasritu (Tisri)	<i>Ziba-(lacuna)</i>	"The Claws" (according to Jensen and others, who connect <i>Zibanitu</i> with the Arabic <i>El-zubânâ</i> , "and β <i>Librae</i>)
--------------------	----------------------	--

8. Arakh-Samra	<i>Agrabu</i>	"The Scorpion" (<i>Scorpio</i>)
(Marchesvan)		"Winged-fire-head"
9. Kizallu (Kisleu)	PAPILSAK	(= the upper part of <i>Sagittarius</i>)

The epithet is primarily solar, *Sagittarius* being a solar reduplication. Hommel places *Papilsak* between θ Ophiuchi and π Sagittarii (*Die Astronomie der alten Chaldäer*, iii. 12). The Archer is winged on the monuments (vide Robert Brown, Jun., *The Heavenly Display*, fig. xxv.). The constellation as a whole was called *Udgudua* ("Smiling-sun-face," vide Robert Brown, Jun., "Euphratean Stellar Researches," Part ii., in *Proceedings of the Society of Biblical Archaeology*, May, 1893, p. 332); and the "hand" and "foot" of the *Udgudua* are alluded to in *W. A. I.* iii. lvii. col. 1, a further and conclusive proof that the Archer-centaur (of whom Centaurus is a further reduplication) is referred to.

10. Dhabitu (Tebet)	MUNA-XA	"The Goat-fish" (<i>Capricorn</i>)
11. Sabadhu (Sekat)	(<i>As. Enzu</i> "Goat") GU-LA	"The Urn" (of <i>Aquarius</i>)

Gula, also the name of a goddess, means "great," and *Te gula* would mean "Great-star"; but that, I think, is not the meaning here. We should read *Gu-la*, *la* being the phonetic prolongation, and *Gu* the amphora of *Aquarius*; as Prof. Lacouperie, in a comparison between Sumero-Akkadian and ancient-Chinese zodiacal names, writes, "Sumerian—a dripping vase = GU, ancient Chinese YU, a vase full" (*ACADEMY*, October 11, 1890, p. 322). But a still nearer allied form is to be found in the *Yenissei kü* "a vessel"; and probably other allied forms are the Turkic *qa-b*, *Tchagatai ka-b*, *Kottic ha-m*, and possibly the Assyrian *ka* and Hebrew *ka-d*, all meaning a "pitcher" or "jar." There is, moreover, no "great star" in the constellation. So, in the Seleukid zodiacal list (ap. Epping and Strassmaier) we have "GU, amphora."

12. Addaru (Adar)	DILGAN and DUKKI (?)	"The Messenger of light" (<i>Capella</i>) and "The Knot" (<i>Okda</i>)
-------------------	----------------------	--

The second name is mutilated, but I read it *Dur-ki* "cord-place." The Akkadian *dur* = Assyrian *rik-su* "cord," "fetter," and the *Dur-Nuni* ("Cord of the Fishes") is "the tail-connecting link of Aratos (*Phainomena*, 245), *Okda* ("The Knot"), called *Nodus* in Cicero's Aratos, a *Piscium*, whose name also appears in a corrupt Arabic form as *Rischa* (= Assyrian *riksu*). It is a third magnitude star, but is styled by Aratos "both beautiful and large," and may possibly have varied in degree of brightness.

The Seleukid "Sternbilder der Ekliptik" are given by Epping and Strassmaier as *Ku*(sarikku), *Te*(mennu), *Mâsu*, *Pulukku* (vide Robert Brown, Jun., in *ACADEMY*, December 6, 1890, p. 532). I have recently discovered the original Akkadian name of "crab" and of the sign Cancer, *Arû*, *Serû*, *Zibânîtu*, or *Nûru*, *Agrabu*, *Pa* (i.e., *Pa-pilsak*), *Enzu*, *Gu*, and *Zib* or *Nûnu*. Of these twelve names nine—*Ku*, *Te*, *Mas(u)*, *Arû*, *Ziba(nitu)*, *Agrabu*, *Pa(pilsak)*, *Enzu*, and *Gu(la)*—are found on this tablet. Of the remaining three, *Pulukku* ("Division") is not strictly a sign-name at all, and *Serû* (otherwise *Sîru*) appears to be somewhat doubtful, as is the last star-name on the Te Tablet. Clearly, then, neither these names, nor the zodiacal division into twelve parts, were inventions of the Seleukid or Arsakid eras.

ROBERT BROWN, JUN.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE meetings of the new session of the Royal Geographical Society begin on Monday, November 13, when the new president, Mr. Clements R. Markham, will give an address on "Geographical Desiderata." At the second

meeting, on November 27, Dr. John Murray of the *Challenger*, will give an address, in which he will review the whole subject of Antarctic exploration. At an early meeting Dr. J. W. Gregory, who has just returned from Africa, will give an account of his remarkable journey to Mount Kenia. Other papers which may be expected during the coming session are on "The Ups and Downs of the Earth's Surface," by Prof. Lapworth; the "Geographical Evolution of India," by Mr. R. D. Oldham; "Journey in the Interior of Sierra Leone," by Mr. T. J. Aldridge; "Journeys on the Upper Mekong," by Mr. H. Warrington Smyth; "A Scientific Journey in Iceland," by Mr. K. Grossman; "Surveys and Research in Montenegro," by Mr. W. H. Cozens-Hardy; "Unexplored England—a Survey of the English Lakes," by Dr. H. R. Mill.

PROF. BONNEY's new work, *The Story of Our Planet*, will be published by Messrs. Cassell & Co. on November 25, and will be issued simultaneously in New York.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

MESSRS. LUZAC will shortly publish, for Prof. D. S. Margoliouth, collotype reproductions of two ancient Arabic papyri in the Bodleian Library, with attempts at decipherment and translation. The edition will be limited to fifty copies.

WE hear that a reprint of the oldest book in Spanish Basque, in the Biscayan dialect—the *Catechism* of Martin Ochoa de Capanga (Bilbao, 1656), No. 24 in Prof. Vinson's Bibliography—will be published about Christmas at the ancient city of Vizeu, in Portugal, where Viriathus, the national hero of the Lusitani, is supposed to be buried.

THE fiftieth session of the Philological Society opened on Friday of this week, at University College, Gower-street, when Mr. I. Gollancz was to discuss "The First Riddle in the Exeter Book" and "Puzzling Words in the Alliterative Poems." For the December meeting, the Bishop of Bath and Wells has promised "Miscellaneous Hebrew Etymologies," and Prof. Skeat a paper on "The Use of the Kentish Dialect by Chaucer." Besides two Dictionary evenings, when Dr. J. A. H. Murray and Mr. Henry Bradley will report on the progress of their work, the following papers are also promised: "The Accentual Element in Early Latin Verse, with a New Theory of the Saturnian Metre," by Mr. W. M. Lindsay; "The Deponent Verb in Old Irish," by Prof. J. Strahan; and "The Evolution of Gaelic Grammar," by Dr. Hugh C. Gillies. The president for the year is Prof. A. S. Napier, of Oxford.

FINE ART.

The Chronology of Mediaeval and Renaissance Architecture. By J. Tavenor Perry. (John Murray.)

THIS is, in fact, a date-book of architectural events, covering the vast period which separates the foundation of the original Basilica of S. Peter from the consecration of the present church. The idea, if not new, is certainly a happy one; and this is the first time that it has been attempted on any scale, however remotely, approaching completeness. Though we cannot regard the present volume as more than a first sketch or outline, as such it is excellent; and when it has gone through a few editions, it promises to be a valuable, as it undoubtedly is a convenient, work.

The thirteen centuries to which Mr. Perry's labours are limited constitute the period of the greatest architectural activity the world has ever seen, embracing, as they do, the whole history of the great Gothic schools (using Gothic in its widest sense) from their rise upon the ruins of Imperial Rome to their submergence beneath the classical Renaissance. Moreover, as Mr. Perry points out:

With the founding of the first Basilica of Peter by Constantine begins that introduction of new arrangements into the buildings necessitated by the altered conditions of worship which gradually caused the abandonment of classic uses, and led on to the development of the new schools of Romanesque, Byzantine, and Gothic architecture; while the consecration by Pope Urban the Eighth of the new Basilica in 1268 marks the close of the brilliant epoch, after which architecture ceased to be a living progressive art, and began only to copy forms of other periods and varying schools as the fashion of the period or as the wealth or taste of a patron might dictate."

He would, indeed, be an exigent critic who should scold Mr. Perry for having selected a too limited horizon; for throughout this immense and crowded period he has dealt with the whole of Christian architecture. He has, indeed, done more, and has surveyed mankind, if not exactly from China to Peru, at least from India to Spain and from Finland to Egypt, including in his survey the work of Mahometan sultans and caliphs as well as that of Christian kings and bishops.

Of course, the vastness of the area surveyed has made a certain eclecticism unavoidable; but we own that at times we are puzzled to discover what has guided the author's choice. Why for instance should he omit all mention of the Baptistery at Ravenna, built by St. Neo in 451, or of the Arian Cathedral (S. Martino in aureo caelo) while he dates for us the tomb of Galla Placidia and S. Apollinare in Classe. Why, again, at Lincoln, should he give St. Mary le Wigford as built in 1228, omitting all mention of the tower, a century and a half earlier, and of the rebuilding in 1260, when the window with the mullions crossing at the head (like the three clerestory windows at Wells) was inserted. The frequent allusions of the Norman cathedral towers are most suggestive facts in the history of architecture, and Mr. Perry duly records the dates of most of them; but for some occult reason he is silent as to the fall of that of Winchester, a misfortune for which the picked bones of the Red King were made responsible, though, as William of Malmesbury puts it, the building might have fallen from imperfect construction, even though he had never been buried there. Of course there must be many dates that are only approximations and some that are doubtful, or even carved inscriptions are not infallible; but to state on the same page that Theodorici's tomb (built by the Ostrogoth in his lifetime) was erected in 90, and that the dome of S. Maria in Rotondo was built in 530, is to combine the element of confusion with that of doubt; for S. Maria in Rotondo is only the later name of the tomb, and the dome in question was a single block of Istrian granite.

Occasionally, too, we come on a date that is manifestly wrong, and in such cases it will generally be found that Mr. Perry has gone to an untrustworthy authority. Unfortunately the first entry in the list is of this character. It runs thus, under head of 306 A.D.: "The Emperor Constantine begins to erect the Basilica of St. Peter." Now it is certain that, if the Basilica was erected by Constantine at all, it could not have been in the year 306, nor, indeed, before 312—at the earliest. In 306, when his father died at York, Constantine was proclaimed Augustus by the soldiery, but he did not find himself in Rome until six years later. During the interval, though favouring the Christians in the western province (which he ruled from Treves), he was officially a pagan, and in Italy the penal laws against the Christians were not mitigated until 311. In 312 he won his great victory over Maxentius before the Milvian Bridge, and this is the date usually assigned to the incident of the Labarum and the so-called Conversion. Various acts of liberality to the Christians in Rome are recorded as of this period, though, if we are to accept the theory of the personal co-operation of the emperor, the date should probably be deferred for another twelve years. Mr. Perry has, he tells us, taken the date from Mr. Augustus Hare, who certainly states that in 306 Constantine yielded to the request of Pope Sylvester and began to erect a basilica—a double blunder, as Sylvester did not become pope until 314.

The table of architectural events is prefaced by a synopsis designed to show how various styles developed at unequal rates of speed in various countries. This, too, is an excellent idea, but the execution is too jejune to be of much practical utility. Such a heading as "1225-1400. The completed Gothic style prevails generally throughout Western Europe" leaves a good deal to be desired in the way of analytical clearness.

To make the book of real value there must be a revision of authorities, and considerable additions, including the insertion of a general index; but even as it stands, it contains much information conveniently arranged, and forms an excellent foundation on which Mr. Perry, whose industry deserves all recognition, seems competent to build. It is ornamented with a series of plates from his own sketches, as "examples of the manner in which the recorded dates of buildings have been preserved." The most important of these is the Savelli tomb in the Ara Coeli church at Rome, an ancient sarcophagus with an early renaissance canopy; while perhaps the most curious is the capital in the chancel of old St. Luke's, Chelsea, attributed to some assistant of Torrigiano.

REGINALD HUGHES.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE COINAGE OF THEMISTOCLES.

All Souls College, Oxford: Oct. 23, 1893.

I must apologise to Mr. Head for my misconception, and am very glad to learn that a plated specimen of the coin exists in the British Museum. I had not fully grasped the

meaning of Mr. Head's words on p. xliv.—"The Didrachm weighs 132 grains (Waddington *Mélanges* i. 2). The specimen described in the present volume is plated, and consequently only weighs 90 (p. 158, 1)." Mr. Head does not directly state that the "specimen here described" was in the British Museum. There is no picture of it in the plates of illustrations, and in the description on p. 158 there is given below a cross reference to Mr. Waddington's coin, which again misled me. I much regret my slip, and trust the Museum authorities will pardon it. C. OMAN.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

THE seventy-eighth exhibition of pictures by artists of the early English school (including Constable's famous painting of "Hampstead Heath") will open next week, at the French Gallery, Pall Mall. Mr. Arthur Lucas will also have on view, in New Bond-street, an oil-painting, by Mr. Francis S. Walker, of Shakespeare's house and garden, Stratford-upon-Avon, of which the artist has himself etched a plate.

MESSRS. SEELEY & Co. will publish in the course of the present month a book, by Mr. Claude Phillips, on *Sir Joshua Reynolds and the Royal Academy*, illustrated with nine copper-plates.

MR. WILLIAM MORRIS has had printed at his own press a booklet, containing the lecture on "Gothic Architecture" which he delivered at the New Gallery in 1889, during the exhibition of the Arts and Crafts Society. As examples of the Kelmscott Press are not so very common, it may be useful to add that this may be obtained for half-a-crown from Mr. H. Halliday-Sparling, 8, Hammersmith terrace.

THE *Repertorium für Kunstwissenschaft* has sustained a great loss by the sudden death of Prof. Dr. Hubert Janitschek, who has edited its sixteen volumes. The two next parts will be devoted to an index of the whole work. This periodical contains so many admirably thorough investigations of problems connected with art-history of all epochs, and reflects so well the contemporary stages of advance in study, that the promised index cannot but be of great value to students.

MUSIC.

RECENT CONCERTS.

M. PADEREWSKI'S Pianoforte Recitals are few and far between, and it was, therefore, not surprising to find St. James's Hall packed on Tuesday afternoon. The popularity which the Polish pianist has achieved here within a few seasons is astonishing; his great predecessor Rubinstein rose gradually to eminence. The programme on Tuesday was one of considerable interest. It opened with Bach's Chromatic Fantasia, and this was followed by two Sonatas not often heard. Beethoven's Sonata in D minor (Op. 31, No. 2) is one of his most characteristic works, in which the master completely triumphed over form. In an earlier Sonata, the so-called "Moonlight," and again in a later, the "Appassionata," he obtained, as here, wonderful variety of mood, and yet perfect unity. One does not think of these Sonatas as in three movements, but as various expressions of one mood. M. Paderewski's reading lacked neither feeling nor character. At times, indeed, in the recitatives of the Allegro and the theme of the Largo, the interpreter infused too much sentiment; but any minor point to which one could take exception was atoned for by the sincerity of the reading. The Allegretto was perfect: tender, yet not sentimental; quiet, yet

full of latent power. The next piece, Schumann's Sonata in F sharp minor (Op. 11), is a work of very different stamp. Its technical difficulties are extremely great, and throughout one can feel that Schumann was hampered by form. There are faults of structure and development in it, and the movements are not well balanced. But the work is full of life, passion and poetry; and if one cannot forget the faults, one is quite disposed to forgive them. As compared with Mme. Schumann, M. Paderewski's rendering was somewhat too impulsive, but it was certainly striking. The pianist was very successful with the Chopin pieces. The Ballade in F was magnificently played, and so too was the fine Polonaise in F sharp minor, except for a little hardness of tone in some of the forte passages. The wild Prelude in D minor was not quite suitable after the boisterous Etude in A minor from the second set. The pianist

played some variations from his own pen on "Home sweet home." They are clever, and were brilliantly performed; but if that old melody must be varied, we should like it done in a different spirit. The bravura element was too prominent, and, at times, a flippancy became manifest, which ill-assorted with the gentle theme. The programme concluded with show pieces by Rubinstein and Liszt.

The Popular Concert last Saturday week opened with Brahms's fine pianoforte Quartet in G minor (Op. 25). The performance by Mr. L. Borwick, Mlle. Wietrowetz and MM. Gibson and Whitehouse deserves high praise; they were evidently all in full sympathy with their task: the Finale was given with wonderful spirit. Mr. Borwick played as solo Chopin's Sonata in B flat minor (Op. 35), and, we believe, for the first time. There was much to praise in his rendering: the brilliancy of the Scherzo and delicacy

of the Trio, the beauty of tone in the Marc proper, and the clean and crisp technique of the bizarre Finale. And yet there were drawbacks. The opening movement was petulant rather than truly passionate; the Trio of the March was affected, and the Finale given to much in the style of a brilliant toccata. Mr. Borwick is talented and intelligent, and we feel sure that each time he plays this work he will enter more fully into the spirit of the music. A word must be said respecting his solo on the following Monday. Many and just complaints have been made about the piano forte solos selected at these concerts. Sometimes they are of too light a character, and occasionally unsuitable, especially in the case of transcriptions of Bach's organ works. Mr. Borwick selected Bach's noble "Suite Anglaise" in G minor, and thus called attention to music which all pianists worthy of the name should be proud to play. J. S. SHEDLOCK.

REMINGTON & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

AT ALL BOOKSELLERS, BOOKSTALLS, AND LIBRARIES.

LITERARY RECOLLECTIONS. By Maxime Du

CAMP (Member of the French Academy). 2 vols., demy 8vo, 30s. *Just out.*
The *Times* says: "Students of modern French literature will not find little to attract them in Maxime Du Camp's 'Literary Reminiscences.'"

STEVE BROWN'S BUNYIP, and other Stories. By

JOHN ARTHUR BARRY. With Introductory Verses by RUDYARD KIPLING. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. *Just out.*

AMONG BOERS and BASUTOS: the Story of our

Life on the Frontier. By Mrs. BARKLY. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. *Just out.*

A NOTABLE WOMAN, and other Sketches. By

MILICENT ERSKINE WEMYSS. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.
MORNING POST says: "Is full of interest, and merits an honourable place in the historical literature of the day."

SECOND AND CHEAP EDITION, at 2s. 6d.

THE REMINISCENCES of a MIDSHIPMAN'S LIFE

from 1850-1886. By Captain CECIL SLOANE-STANLEY, R.N.
The *Times* says: "The Reminiscences are bright, cheery, and graphic, and may well serve to illustrate a period of naval history which has not yet had its Marryat, nor even its Basil Hall. Some of the stories here told, not for the first time, certainly read like direct reminiscences of Marryat."

THE FATAL RING: a Tragedy. By Francis Henry

CLIFFE. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.
PUBLIC OPINION says: "Mr. Cliffe has produced a work of interest and distinction."

REMINGTON & CO., LTD., LONDON, KING STREET, COVENT GARDEN; AND SYDNEY.

THE AUTOTYPE FINE-ART GALLERY,

74, New Oxford Street, London,

Is remarkable for its Display of Copies of Celebrated Works of

THE GREAT MASTERS.

Reproductions of the most important Paintings in the following Collections:—

NATIONAL GALLERY, LONDON,
BUCKINGHAM PALACE,
WINDSOR CASTLE,
UFFIZI, FLORENCE,
PITTI, FLORENCE,
ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS,
FLORENCE,
AMSTERDAM,
THE HAGUE,

LOUVRE, PARIS,
LUXEMBOURG, PARIS,
ROYAL GALLERY, DRESDEN,
HERMITAGE, ST. PETERS-
BURG,
PRADO, MADRID,
VATICAN, ROME,
HABSBURG,
FRANKFORT,

AND

THE PARIS SALONS.

A LARGE COLLECTION of EXAMPLES of MODERN FRENCH and ENGLISH ART in SELECTED FRAMES, suitable for HALL, LIBRARY, DRAWING-ROOM, BOUDOIR, &c.

THE AUTOTYPE FINE-ART CATALOGUE of 184 pages, with Illustrated Supplement, containing 68 Miniature Photographs of notable Autotypes, post free, One Shilling.

AUTOTYPE: a DECORATIVE and EDUCATIONAL ART.
NEW PAMPHLET—FREE ON APPLICATION.

THE AUTOTYPE COMPANY, LONDON.

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

E P P S'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

C O C O A
BOILING WATER OR MILK.

THE NEW REVIEW.

Edited by ARCHIBALD GROVE.

No. 54.

STUDY IN CHARACTER: MARSHAL MACMAHON.
THE ARMENIAN AGITATION: a Reply to Mr. Stevenson, M.P.
By SADIK EFENDI.

THE ADVERTISEMENT NUISANCE—

I. By W. E. H. LECKY.
II. By WALTER BESANT.
III. By LADY JEUNE.
IV. By W. B. RICHMOND, A.K.A.
V. By JULIAN STURGIS.

WILLIAM COBBETT. (Conclusion.) By LESLIE STEPHEN.
IN DEFENCE OF CLASSICAL STUDY. By Professor JESU.
AN IDEALIST. By the AUTHOR of "MADEMOISELLE L&C."
OUR SPORTING ZADKIELS. By the Rev. J. W. HORSLEY.
FURTHER GLEANINGS from the PAPYRI. By Prof. MAHAFFY.
BRITISH ART in the NATIONAL GALLERY. By S. J. VICKARS.
PARISH COUNCILS and ALLOTMENTS. By BOLTON KING.
WOMAN'S SPHERE in ART. By Professor FERRERO.
LONGMANS, GREEN & Co., London and New York.

To H.R.H. the PRINCE of WALES.

BRAND & CO.'S A1 SAUCE,

SOUPS, PRESERVED PROVISIONS

POTTED MEATS, and YORK and GAME

PIES. Also.

ESSENCE of BEEF, BEEF TEA,

TURTLE SOUP, and JELLY, and other

SPECIALITIES for INVALIDS.

CAUTION—BEWARE of IMITATIONS.

SOLE ADDRESSES—
11, LITTLE STANHOPE STREET,
MAYFAIR, W.

DAVID NUTT, 270, Strand, London.

THE JEWISH QUARTERLY REVIEW.

EDITED BY I. ABRAHAM and C. G. MONTEFIORE.

Vol. VI. OCTOBER, 1893. No. 21.—CONTENTS.

Price Three Shillings. Annual Subscription, Post Free, Ten Shillings.

CONTENTS.

THE READING of the LAW and PROPHECY in a TRIENNIAL

CYCLE.—II. By Prof. A. BUCHLER.

JEWISH RELIGIOUS EDUCATION. By E. HARRIS and the Rev.

L. M. SIMMONS.

THE JEWS in the WORKS of the CHURCH FATHERS.—II. By

Dr. S. KRAUSS.

MR. SMITH: a Possibility. By C. G. MONTEFIORE.

MRS. SMITH: an Argument. By I. ABRAHAM.

JEWISH ARABIC LITURGIES. By Dr. H. HIRSCHFELD.

NOTES on HEBREW MSS. in the UNIVERSITY LIBRARY at

CAMBRIDGE.—VI. By S. SCHUCHTER.

CRITICAL NOTICES.—Moritz Steinschneider's Die hebraischen

Uebersetzungen des Mittelalters und die Juden als Dolmetscher.

By Dr. NEUBAUER.—Dr. Fairbairn's Christ in Modern Theology.

By the Rev. CHARLES B. URRUTY.—Dr. M. Gaster's Origin and Source

of the Shulchan Aruch and the Sepher Asufah. By Dr. NEUBAUER.

—Solomon Buber's Midrash Mischle. By Dr. NEUBAUER.

—R. Smend's Lehrbuch der alttestamentlichen Religionsgeschichte.

By C. G. MONTEFIORE.—Bruno Baentzen's Das Bundesbuch. Ex. ii.

22-xxiii. 33; and Das Heiligtums-Gesetz. Lev. xvii. xxi. 19.

By CHARLES GAT.—H. Brody's Beiträge zu Salomons da-Piers's Leben

und Wirken nebst Auszügen aus seinem Diwan. By Dr. H.

HIRSCHFELD.

A NEW TRANSLATION of the BOOK of JUBILEES.—I. By the

Rev. R. H. CHARLES.

NOTES and DISCUSSION.—Ibn Hishm, the Mohammedan Mystic, and

the Kings of Damascus, by Prof. IGNAZ GOLDZIEHER.—The Sign given

to King Ahar (Is. vii. 10-17). By Prof. A. BEVAN.—Elhanan, son of

Shemariah ben Elhanan, by Dr. NEUBAUER.

The present number begins a new volume (Vol. VI.) of the JEWISH

QUARTERLY REVIEW, the only review of the English-speaking

world devoted to the study of the religious, intellectual, and social

condition of Judaism in the past and present. It numbers among its

contributors the leading scholars, Christian as well as Jewish, of

England, America, and the Continent. Vol. I.-V. demy 8vo volumes,

averaging from 500 to 800 pages, strongly and handsomely bound in

cloth, 2s. net.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW,

NOVEMBER.

TO YOUR TENTS, O ISRAEL! By THE FABIAN SOCIETY.

MR. RUDYARD KIPLING'S VERSE. By the late FRANKLIN ADAMS.

THE LOCK-OUT in the COAL TRADE. By VACANT NASH.

THE ICE AGE and its WORK. Part I. By A. R. WALLACE, F.R.S.

DELI in SUMATRA. By R. W. EGGERTON EASTWICK.

IS MONEY a MERE COMMODITY? By WILLIAM SMART.

HOW TO SAVE EGYPT (with Map). By CORN WHITEHOUSE.

CARL WILHELM SCHEEL. By Professor THOMAS, F.R.S.

THE PSYCHOLOGY of LABOUR and CAPITAL. By ROBERT

WALLACE, M.P.

THE IRELAND of TO-DAY. Part I. By K.

THE BRITISH EAST AFRICA COMPANY. By General Sir A. A.

KEMBALL, K.C.B.

CHAPMAN & HALL, Ltd.

Price 2s. 6d., or cloth gilt, gilt edges, 5s.

WILLIAM HOLMAN HUNT

(THE LIFE AND WORK OF).

By Archdeacon FARRAR and Mrs. MEYNELL.

Being the "ART ANNUAL" for 1893, or Christmas number of the "ART JOURNAL." With line engraving of "The Finding of the Saviour in the Temple," photographs of "The Light of the World," "The Shadow of Death," and over 30 other illustrations. The last three "ART ANNUALS"—W. HOLMAN HUNT; H. HERKOMER, R.A.; BRITTON RIVIER, R.A.—handsomely bound together, cloth gilt, gilt edges, 10s. 6d.

London: J. S. VINTAGE & Co., Ltd, 26, Ivy Lane, E.C.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1893.

No. 1123, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Landmarks of a Literary Life, 1820-1892.
By Mrs. Newton Crosland (Camilla Toulmin). (Sampson Low.)

"A NEW king arose who knew not Joseph." It is to be feared that the King Demos of the present, literary though he be when compared with most of his predecessors, knows nothing of Mrs. Newton Crosland; but I can remember the time, nearly forty years ago, when, to a lad with a taste for desultory reading, the name of Camilla Toulmin was as familiar as were the names of Mary Howitt and Caroline Norton, which are yet visible in a faint after-glow of fame. Probably, the main reason why the vogue of Miss Toulmin has succumbed in the struggle for existence is found in the fact that almost all the work by which she made herself known to the world was allowed to remain in those *Annals* which, once the most fashionable of all products of literature, are now despised even by the curious investigator of the fourpenny box. There is, indeed, no contempt more profound than the contempt of ignorance; and the common estimate of the *Annals*, as volumes composed of vapid letterpress written up to namby-pamby steel engravings, is of ignorance all compact. True, they have been superseded by cheap Christmas books, and by lavishly-illustrated periodical literature; but there is something a little fatuous in the ordinary cheap sneer at a class of publications commended by the names of such writers as Walter Scott, Edward Bulwer Lytton, Tennyson, Thackeray, Landor, Disraeli, Leigh Hunt, and Mr. Ruskin.

But this by the way. The critic's present concern is not with the total mass of Mrs. Newton Crosland's work, but with her volume of reminiscences; and, whatever may be thought of the former, there will be but one opinion of the interest of the latter. I may just note, at the outset, that the first of the two dates given on the title-page, if not a misprint, is rather incomprehensible. Mrs. Newton Crosland, whose remembrance goes back to the Battle of Waterloo, says: "I was three years and nine days old on that eventful Sunday," which means that she was born on June 9, 1812. The year 1820 was, therefore, not the year of her birth, and it can hardly be the year from which she dates her purely literary life; for the little Camilla Toulmin does not seem to have been one of those precocious children whose "poems" and "stories" are the delight of admiring relatives, and the terror of sorely-tried friends. Indeed, prior

to the time when Miss Toulmin herself became a literary producer, her interest in literature seems to have been only that of any clever and cultivated girl, and the first chapters of her reminiscences are devoted to public events and play-going rather than to bookish affairs.

Of the public events the great battle was of course the most notable. The news did not reach London till the evening of Tuesday, forty-eight hours after the victory, and the whist-club to which Miss Toulmin's parents belonged had met at the house of Lonsdale the portrait painter. In the midst of a rubber the players were startled by the newsmen's horns, and cries of "A great victory—Buonaparty defeated!" and "Courier!"

"The cards were thrown down—the gentlemen rushed into the street to procure the paper at any price the newsmen asked. The details were comparatively meagre; yet they were ample enough to convey some idea of the victory gained, and to break up the party, sending home several medical men who were present, and who intended to proceed to Brussels, or make arrangements to despatch medical students without delay. . . . The ladies also departed, for their task was to be up early to look out all the old linen they could find, and set themselves to work to make lint for the wounded. Not only did surgeons from all parts of the country hasten to the scene of slaughter, but dentists had their emissaries to extract the teeth of the dead soldiers; for false teeth were then, in a grim sense, real teeth, not made of enamel."

This last rather sickening detail of an exciting week is, I think, new; but the whole paragraph enables us to realise the changes of seventy-eight years. Among the political figures of Miss Toulmin's youth the one whom she seems to remember most distinctly is the once famous Radical, Major Cartwright, seen often by her—for he was a near neighbour—as "a tall, thin, venerable looking old man, with that bleached complexion which is often seen at an advanced period of life," always "attired in summer clothing, nankeen 'tights' with gaiters, and a long flapped overcoat." A somewhat distinguished officer in the British navy, Major Cartwright (so known in virtue of a Militia commission) withdrew from the service rather than fight against the Americans, with whom he sympathised, an act which draws from Mrs. Crosland the eminently conservative comment,—

"A fine proceeding this seemed in the eyes of certain shallow thinkers who made a hero of him; but perhaps the world would be more of a bedlam and a battle-field even than it is if our soldiers and sailors usurped the authority of their rulers instead of obeying them."

The theatrical recollections of a lady who saw the elder Kean in tragedy and Malibran in opera are of course not merely interesting but valuable as records of the most evanescent of artistic delights, and it would be pleasant to quote from them; but these things are only a prelude to the real story—not the story itself. With the exception of a few contributions to *Annals*, Miss Toulmin does not seem to have written anything for publication before the spring of 1841, when she sent to the Chamberses of Edinburgh a prose article and a poem, which were promptly inserted in their

already famous *Journal*, and before long Miss Toulmin was a regular contributor and an intimate friend and guest of the two brothers and their wives. To this friendship are devoted some of the most pleasant pages of the book; and if the testimony of all who knew Robert Chambers is to be relied upon, the portrait given here is as lifelike as it is pleasant. William Chambers was an admirable man, a man who won universal respect and esteem, and Mrs. Crosland speaks of him with something that is almost warmth; but in her celebration of the charm of Robert's personality there is no "almost." Never were two brothers, each thoroughly worthy in his own way, more strikingly unlike in taste and temperament, and yet they worked together without the slightest friction. Mrs. Crosland, in an interesting paragraph, discloses the nature of the lubricating agent.

"The brothers must often have differed in their opinions on literary matters. Once I myself wrote a story for the *Journal*, which was accepted by Robert with words of approbation; a few days later came a letter of regret that his brother did not agree with him as to its suitability for the *Journal*. On another occasion I pleased William with the manuscript I offered, while his brother thought less of it; but note, this story approved by William appeared after all, while the one Robert liked was returned to me. The fact was, the younger brother, in trifling matters, yielded habitually to the elder; hence the concord of their lives."

On occasion Miss Toulmin seems to have made herself useful to her friends, not merely as a contributor to the *Journal*, but in humbler ways; and there is one record which will open the eyes of unsophisticated people who are ignorant of the extent to which literature is a manufacture as well as an art.

"He [William Chambers] brought me the proof-sheets of one of the *Miscellany of Tracts* they were then publishing, but which proved to be five pages short of the thirty-two required. It was a story, and he suggested that I should look it through, and by inventing additional incidents, or by other means, bring it to the required length. I was a little dismayed, but as the story was to appear anonymously, I thought the author—who turned out to be my friend Dinah Mulock—would not be much injured. So I set to work, studied the thing one day, and the next added the five pages necessary by putting in additional paragraphs or sentences here and there. Thus I earned a couple of guineas."

Miss Toulmin's connexion with the *Annals* gained for her the friendship of Lady Blessington and of her niece, the charming Marguerite Power; and at Gore House she made the acquaintance of that "glass of fashion," Count d'Orsay, who struck the young lady observer as being "mannish rather than manly, and yet with a touch of effeminacy quite different from that woman-like tenderness which adds to the excellence of a man." Here, too, she met a man who at that time seemed a much less important person than his foppish countryman: none other than Prince Louis Napoleon, who was, in her opinion, "one of the ugliest men I had ever seen," but whom she could not help admiring for "his simple manners, which were more like those of an English gentleman than what we used to associate with a Frenchman"—a delightfully insular verdict.

Of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall, Mrs. Crosland has a good deal to say, but not much to tell that is of any great consequence. Mrs. Hall seems to have been her favourite, but she has evidently a warm admiration for Mr. Hall also. One paragraph seems to show that she was familiar with the once widely-current rumour—ignorance of which was indeed almost impossible—that Hall was the original of the immortal Pecksniff; but Mrs. Crosland's impression appears to be that he was rather a John Westlock, whose good ideas were developed by others—the real Pecksniffs—and that when he made claim to his own property he was, with gross injustice, regarded as an impostor.

Mrs. Crosland has evidently found considerable pleasure in the society of sculptors; and she has numbered among her friends and acquaintances at least four plastic artists of genuine distinction—Gibson, John Graham Lough, and the two Americans, Paul Akers and Hiram Powers. It was at the Loughs' house that she once met Leigh Hunt, whom she could not forgive for what she, with many other ill-informed persons, supposed to be his "ingratitude to Byron," and of whom she gives a most unflattering portrait. It is hardly worth quoting; but the curious in such matters will find it interesting to place it beside the other portrait drawn by one who was certainly as keen an observer as Mrs. Crosland—Nathaniel Hawthorne. The one is all vulgarity, the other all refinement; but probably Hawthorne, most unpolemical of men, had no views on the great Hunt-Byron controversy.

Though Mrs. Crosland is generally very genial, Hunt is not the only person of whom she speaks in a somewhat depreciatory tone. Louis Blanc, for example, is described as a "singularly repellent" person, who "looked like one who could never be transformed into a gentleman"; the Howitts are accused of exceedingly shabby conduct to their colleague, John Saunders, who afterwards became known as the author of *Abel Drake's Wife*, *Ilirrell*, and other noteworthy novels; and Mary Russell Mitford figures as "a hard-headed woman, spoiled by early and easily acquired literary success," who spoke much of celebrated people, and had not a good word for any of them, save—and the exception is rather an odd one—Louis Napoleon, who, at the time when Mrs. Crosland and Miss Mitford met, had just made his memorable *coup d'état*.

It would be impossible even to mention the more or less memorable shades who flit through Mrs. Crosland's pages. There is Albert Smith, the once famous entertainer who popularised—or vulgarised—Mont Blanc, and who once broke a long silence with the question, "Don't you hate your fellow creatures?" There is Douglas Jerrold, whom, in spite of his reputation for cynicism, Mrs. Crosland found full of genuine kindness and helpfulness, and genuinely troubled by the accusation of having disturbed the peace of families by his *Candle Lectures*. There is R. H. Horne, of whose whim in publishing *Orion* at a farthing Mrs. Crosland only tells half the story, his stipulation with the booksellers comprising two provisos—the first that no

one should be allowed to purchase more than a single copy, and the second that no copy at all should be sold to the would-be purchaser who asked for "*Orion*." There are reminiscences of such very varied notabilities as Jenny Lind, Brunel, E. M. Ward, R.A., Alexis the celebrated *clairvoyant*, Mrs. Cowden Clarke, Mrs. Craik, the Westland Marstons, H. F. Chorley, and those two famous Americans, the shy Nathaniel Hawthorne, and the far from shy Mrs. H. B. Stowe, of whom Mrs. Crosland tells a delicious story, which seems to be as well authenticated as most of its tribe. The Duke and Duchess of Sutherland were, as is well known, among the principal lionisers of the author of *Uncle Tom's Cabin*.

"Mrs. Stowe was being entertained at one of the ducal residences, and the occasion was a large dinner-party. In a momentary lull of conversation, Mrs. Stowe, who had been gazing somewhat earnestly at her hostess, exclaimed in a voice that everyone could hear—'Duchess, how ever do you fix your hair?' 'You must ask Louise,' replied the Duchess of Sutherland, with a smile that in no way betrayed astonishment or rebuked her guest."

In days when Spiritualism as a fashionable craze has been entirely superseded by what is called Esoteric Buddhism, Mrs. Newton Crosland is still an enthusiastic Spiritualist; but it is not to be wondered at that the pages devoted to this theme have now a somewhat belated look. What she has to tell us about the experience and testimony of such distinguished fellow believers as Prof. de Morgan, Prof. Skinner of Cambridge, Robert Chambers, Mrs. Browning, and others has undoubtedly a certain interest, but it is an interest which is biographical rather than scientific in character. At a time when the spiritualistic controversy dealt with the question of the genuineness of the "phenomena," the evidence of such patient and competent investigators was of value. Now, however, this genuineness in a large number of cases is all but universally admitted, and the present question is whether the admitted facts demand the explanation which Spiritualism assumes—a point which Mrs. Crosland completely ignores.

It will be seen that the volume is a very pleasant specimen of the class of literature to which it belongs. No one is likely to find it dull; but it naturally makes the strongest appeal to those who are old enough to remember for themselves some of the men and women who are fast fading from the recollection of the present generation, but who had—and frequently deserved—their day of fame.

JAMES ASHCROFT NOBLE.

CENTRAL ASIA AND CHINA.

The Rival Powers in Central Asia. Translated from the German of Josef Popowski by A. B. Brabant, and edited by C. E. Black. (Constable.)

China and her Neighbours. By R. S. Gundry. (Chapman & Hall.)

HERR POPOWSKI is among the prophets who foresee the approaching end of British dominion in Asia. The Russians, he is assured, are bent on subduing Hindustan; and England is impotent to arrest their

triumphant progress from the Oxus to the Indus. "The two principal wishes of the Russia people, and the two principal aims of the Russian Government, are to possess Constantinople and India." The notion that Afghanistan may be set up as a barrier against the overwhelming wave of Russian victory is dismissed as an idle dream. Not less visionary and futile, to the writer's mind, is the idea that our rivals may be compelled to fall back by diplomatic methods. It cannot be done, Herr Popowski tells us. One might be inclined to say with Sir Andrew Aguecheek: "An't be any way, it must be with valour, for policy I hate"; but even valour, it seems, will not serve our turn. Herr Popowski proves entirely to his own satisfaction that, since we cannot attack Russia in Central Asia, we are, therefore, restricted to defensive warfare, which he looks on as only a degree less unsatisfactory than the diplomatic method.

The English editor, Mr. C. E. Black, omits to say whether Herr Popowski has any special qualifications that would entitle him to teach Englishmen their duties. From internal evidence, however, it may be gathered that he knows but little about the state of English politics, and nothing from personal observation of Central Asia. He has studied the Blue-books as well as the unofficial literature of the question, and never hesitates to lay down the law in regard to military matters. But he seldom discriminates between sound and untrustworthy views; he does not perceive that unexpected events might happen any day, which would completely upset the nicest calculation of probabilities; and he proceeds on the mistaken assumption that the course of a future conflict between Russia and England in Asia may be foretold by means of a map and a couple of army lists. Ignorance of the current of public opinion in England may be inferred from the remark, that the masses in this country are exceedingly uneasy at Russia's approach toward the confines of India, and feel instinctively that this movement is carried on with an evil purpose. Elsewhere Herr Popowski speaks of the intense agitation produced in England by the Russian advance. The English masses would be more accurately described as utterly indifferent to what goes on in Central Asia; while of those who devote any attention to the subject, a large proportion believe that it will be fortunate for all parties when the frontiers of England and Russia touch. There may be an outbreak of agitation over the next move of our rivals; but we cannot pretend to be certain of it. Only the other day the *Times* was full of letters from "chiefs out of war and statesmen out of place," who disagreed greatly as to whether Afghanistan ought or ought not to be closed to the Cossack. Another of Herr Popowski's delusions is that, since the Secretary of State for War happens to be a civilian, and "persons of military education" have no seat in the cabinet, therefore the British government ignores the strategical aspects of the Central Asian problem; while this lack of military knowledge, it seems, is all the more palpable since the Queen as a woman holds also

from military matters. It would be superfluous to argue about such propositions.

One or two examples of the author's limited acquaintance with Central Asian affairs must suffice. He quotes with approval Capt. A. C. Yate's assertion that "Russophilism predominates in Khorassan"; adding, on his own account, that the "Russian Consul at Meshed will soon exercise a predominant influence." The Hon. G. Curzon tells a very different story about the state of affairs; and it is scarcely a secret that on several occasions, lately, M. Vlassoff, the Consul referred to, has found British influence still potent at Meshed. In order to show the nature and dimensions of the danger that menaces India, Herr Popowski draws up an elaborate scheme of invasion, indicating the various routes by which Russian armies are to march. Thus we are told, among other things, that the road to Gilgit from the Baroghil Pass not only "enables the Russians to foment disturbances in Kashmir," but would also, though very inconvenient, serve as a route for the advance of a Russian column. As a matter of fact, the Baroghil route leads only to Chitral by the bed of a torrent, impracticable in summer; while the road to Yassin and Gilgit might be blocked at a hundred different points.

The qualifications of Herr Popowski's translator would not appear to include the faculty of writing lucid English. The author is made to say that in 1873 "Count Schouvaloff had, *namely*, been sent on a special mission to pacify England." This is rather too literal a version of the German expression. Again, we read that the native officers of the Indian army are composed of "indifferently instructed subalterns and of the sons of families that have but a slight knowledge of their profession." Does this mean that the families are wanting in military knowledge? The spelling of proper names is apparently based on no particular system. Thus, we have Cashmere and Kashmir, Bukhara and Bokhara, Muhammadan and Mahommedan. The editor's introduction is remarkable for the statement that, whereas twenty years ago India was a comparatively unfamiliar topic at home, we have since then been awakened to a sense of our responsibilities. But Sir John Strachey, in his evidence before the Opium Commission the other day, dilated on the complete ignorance of India and all things Indian which at the present moment prevails in this country; and his estimate, perhaps, is more trustworthy than Mr. Black's. In any case, however, enlightenment is not to be looked for from the publication of Herr Popowski's book in an English form.

A word should be said about the map which has been drawn for the English edition, and which is also published in a separate form, by Messrs. Stanford. It embodies some of the worst features of English cartography. A futile attempt has been made to combine the reports of conflicting authorities; and the compiler seems to have proceeded on the principle that the latest traveller is certain to be more trustworthy than his predecessors. The result

is hopeless confusion. It is a monstrous absurdity to suppose that the haphazard conjectures of Cossack filibusters invalidate the careful and conscientious work of scientific explorers like Colonel Trotter, R.E., and Mr. Ney Elias. In the *Proceedings* of the Royal Geographical Society for November, it is said of this map that "the whole effect is pleasing, and conveys an accurate idea of the topography of the region." As a Fellow of the Society, I venture to protest against such approbation, which is altogether undeserved. As an instance of clumsy draughtsmanship and spurious geography, I may point to the delineation of the Wakhjir Pass. The political boundaries are taken, apparently without acknowledgment, from a sketch map printed in the *Statesman's Year Book*.

Mr. Gundry's volume on the foreign relations of China is made up of papers originally written for various periodicals. The chapters relating to French action in Indo-China have still a special interest, but the story of the late Mr. Macaulay's projected mission to Thibet and that of the campaign in Sikkim are old ones now. Although he has much to say about the beginnings of French intercourse with Siam and the neighbouring countries, the author does not seem to have consulted either Dr. Anderson's work on Siam or the seventeenth century records at the India Office on which it is based. Mr. Gundry's information about Constant Phaulkon, the Greek adventurer who was high in favour at the Siamese Court when Louis XIV.'s envoys visited the country, is derived chiefly from French sources, which should be supplemented and corrected from the evidence given by contemporary Englishmen. Mr. Gundry might have mentioned that Phaulkon sent presents to the English and received a letter of thanks from James II., taken out to Siam by the captain of the *Herbert*, the same ship which some years later was blown up by her captain after a desperate fight with five French men of war off Joanna. Of another adventurer of that time, Samuel Barron, Mr. Gundry tells us that he appears to have been born in Tongking but to have been of English descent. It is stated, however, in a letter of the East India Company, quoted by both Dr. Anderson and Sir Henry Yule, that Barron's grandfather was a Scotchman, his father a Dutchman, and his mother a Portuguese. Coming down to later times, it will be found that Mr. Gundry differs frequently from other authorities. He is anything but enthusiastic about the achievements of the gallant French sailor and traveller, Captain Garnier. "There are few more romantic episodes," writes Colonel Barrow, "in the history of war, than that of the exploits of the French in Tongking in 1873"; and he speaks of the capture of Ninh Binh by M. de Hautefeuille as a feat which English officers might envy. The young midshipman, with his boat's crew and an 1½-inch gun, stormed and took a large walled city. According to Mr. Gundry, "the incident may be described as unscrupulous and violent, or clever and dashing"; but he himself clearly leans to the first view.

The author's speculations as to the

possible value of China, as an ally of Great Britain, may attract more attention than the historical part of his book. He believes that Chinese soldiers, instructed by British officers, would be as efficient as Cossacks. "A Chinese army and Chinese fleet, with English stiffening, might be able to effect an important diversion in Eastern Siberia while we were engaged in Kandahar." The idea that a Chinese contingent under British officers would be of service to us, in the event of war with Russia, is by no means novel; but there is very little to be said in its favour. The policy of China aims at a very different game. "A poison must be met by an anti-poison," Li Hung Chang once remarked, "and rival foreigners by pitting one against another." And even if the Chinese could be persuaded to see that, by helping us to attain our ends, they might also secure their own—a possibility which Asiatics always regard as paradoxical—there is the difficulty that the Chinese army is worthless. "For many years to come China cannot hope to create an army at all similar to those of European states; she lacks the proper material, she lacks the life-giving spirit." This was the opinion of General Prejevalsky; and—as was shown not long ago in a series of admirable and convincing articles in the *Times* on recent travels in the Chinese Empire—it is supported by every other authority whose evidence can be depended on.

STEPHEN WHEELER.

"THE CANTERBURY POETS." *Contemporary Scottish Verse*. Edited, with an Introduction, by Sir George Douglas, Bart. (Walter Scott.)

SIR GEORGE DOUGLAS has prepared a book which is certain to have a vogue—probably quite as great out of Scotland as in it—and which will deserve that vogue. He has discharged the invidious task of selection with every desire to be just; he has produced a volume strictly fashionable as regards both size and general appearance. It is to be feared—or, should one rather say, hoped?—that the majority of folk who are at all interested in the Scottish poets of to-day will be content with these 300 pages, and shirk the task of studying thoroughly the fifteen volumes of worthy Mr. Edwards, of Brechin. Sir George is painfully aware of the fact that, in making such a selection, he is certain to give displeasure to many. He "does not for one moment claim for this little book that it represents all that is good, or even all that is best, in the Scottish poetry of the period." This is carrying modesty too far—to the brink of shrinking from realising an ideal. Such a volume, while it cannot present, ought certainly to represent, all that is best in the Scottish verse of to-day. I confess that I do not quite understand the principle on which Sir George Douglas has proceeded in selecting his poets. He does not take living writers merely—but what he describes as "writers who are still, so to speak, more or less upon trial." He includes Mr. William Bell Scott and Mr. James Thomson (of *The City of Dreadful Night*) who are both dead.

Does he mean to say that Thomas Aird, as the author of *The Devil's Dream*, is not on his trial, while Mr. Scott is, although he was Aird's junior only by seven years? On what principle can it be maintained that Dr. W. C. Smith, who was born in 1824, is on his trial, and that Alexander Smith, who was born in 1830, is not? Once more, is not the title *Contemporary Scottish Verse* a rather unfortunate misnomer? It does something more than suggest the idea that the verse which the volume contains is written in the Scottish "dialect." Yet, as a matter of fact, Sir George Douglas has to admit there is very little of that dialect in his book. "It will," he allows, "be a matter of surprise and unfeigned regret to some readers that the most distinctive form of Scottish poetical composition—the vernacular song—is almost unrepresented. Alone, perhaps, in the native melody of 'Surfaceman' is the ancient genius of Scottish poetry heard once more." That being the case, is not "Scottish verse" altogether a misnomer for a book which is really a selection from the poetical works of Scottish writers, the great majority of whom are alive and are in the habit of writing in English?

Beyond question, Sir George has shown much judgment and discrimination in the selection he has made from living Scottish authors and in the extracts he has given from their works. Thus, Mr. William Sharp and Mr. John Davidson (not to speak of Sir George Douglas himself) are worthy, though dissimilar, representatives of the new school of Scottish poets, just as Mr. Robert Buchanan and the Earl of Southesk are worthy, and not altogether dissimilar, representatives of what must now be accounted the old school. At the same time, there may be differences of opinion as to the propriety of certain of the selections Sir George Douglas has made. Thus I can quite understand his giving Mr. Davidson's "Selene Eden" from *In a Music-Hall*. It is quivering—in two senses—with modernity. But I do not understand Sir George's giving from the same writer "The Rev. Habakkuk McGruher of Cape Wrath in 1879," with its

"And would ye then, false-hearted men,
From Scotland rape her dear damnation?
Take from her hell, then take as well
From space the law of gravitation."

Does not this joke about the abolition of hell look English rather than Scottish, if not an effort on the part of a Scotsman to look at his country through English spectacles? Besides, when Scotland and her "dear damnation" are brought under notice, I am somehow reminded of Mr. Pearson and his latest utterance on Pessimism, in which he says "Much that was anciently attacked as incredible has now been quietly abandoned by the Churches, and does not need to be defended."

Sir George Douglas places considerable value on the verses of three writers who have used the "Scottish dialect" (as he has, not very prudently perhaps, styled what all true "patriots" consider the national language) as their medium of poetical expression—Mr. Alexander Anderson, Mr. R. L. Stevenson, and Mr. J. Logie Robertson. The

first, he holds, writes the dialect naturally, the two others use the tongue of the peasant in the spirit of the scholar. Sir George's distinction is a perfectly just one. Mr. Anderson's "Cuddle Doon" has far more genuine life in it than the, in many respects, infinitely more ambitious "Lowden Sabbath Morn" of Mr. Stevenson, though I suspect Sir George is a trifle too enthusiastic when he affirms positively that "Scotland has already made his [Mr. Anderson's] masterpiece quite her own—as much her own, indeed, as she has made Burns's songs." This being allowed, it seems to me that Sir George ends in something like self-contradiction when he says:

"It is to Mr. Robertson and Mr. Stevenson, and to the followers—for I think there will be followers—in the movements which they have inaugurated, that we must look for a revival of poetry written in the Scottish dialect."

Yet, as already observed, he says of the writers from whom he expects so much, that "they employ the language of the peasant in the manner of the scholar," that "they are 'stylists' in the language of the unlettered. Their classic elegance, their *curiosa felicitas*, keeps step with their command of, their erudition in, the Doric." Would not Sir George be as near the mark if he were to look for a revival of Latin poetry from modern schoolboy narratives of the joys and agonies of Caius and Balbus? Whatever there is of value in the work of the "Surfaceman," more particularly in "Cuddle Doon," which is unquestionably the best thing he has done, lies in its spontaneity, its literary and even linguistic sincerity. Mr. Anderson uses a language—a dialect, if Sir George Douglas will have it so—with which he is familiar, and, therefore, uses it to purpose. Compare Mr. Stevenson's "A Lowden Sabbath Morn" with "Cuddle Doon." It is, as I have said, much more ambitious. It depicts a much more important aspect of Scottish life. It may even be said to be less provincial. But it is essentially artificial. The *curiosa felicitas* of which Sir George Douglas speaks is painfully obvious. It may, indeed, be prophesied with perfect safety that the Scottish people will not support a literature entirely imitative; and unless support of this kind is forthcoming, the failure of such a literature is certain. As a matter of fact, indeed, the dominance of the English language, not only in the schools but in the homes of Scotland, is now such as to render a revival of a "national" literature north of the Tweed impossible, even if it were desirable.

WILLIAM WALLACE.

Madoc: An Essay on the Discovery of America, by Madoc ap Owen Gwynedd, in the Twelfth Century. By Thomas Stephens. Edited by Llywarch Reynolds. (Longmans.)

THE hero of Southey's disappearing epic is such a satisfying figure in Welsh tradition, that one could almost wish to keep him, as one keeps King Arthur, apart from history. But Columbus intervenes, and with him all the solid claims of the actual discovery of America. It has thus been made a personal

question between him and Madoc, between history and legend; and Madoc's champions, growing combative in the dispute, have gone too far. Not satisfied with their delightful legend, they must go and try to prove it matter-of-fact, forgetting that, incidentally, they were expropriating a continent and provoking the critics. The result is this formidable counterblast from Stephens, in which the evidence for Madoc's American adventure is brought together and criticised, so as practically to dispose of the traditional grounds of the story.

Those who know Stephens in his *Literature of the Kymry*, know him for one of the serious and deliberate, rather than the rapid and intuitive, order of critics. In this volume, he takes up every point of the Madoc tradition, and examines it with infinite care, so that his pages make a complete cyclopaedia of Madoc literature. And a very entertaining collection it is. He begins with the bardic references, some of which date back so far, that they are almost contemporary with Madoc himself. Two quatrains in particular have been largely used in the evidence on behalf of his transatlantic seafaring. The first of these is to be found in a poem by Cynddelw, who has several poems addressed to King Owen Gwynedd, Madoc's father: and one of these is a "Marwnat," or elegy, upon Owen's ill-fated sons, including, beside Madoc, that "high-born Hoel," of whom Gray speaks in his "Bard," and who was an even more interesting figure than Madoc. In this elegy occurs the quatrain—an *englyn*, whose first line has generally been translated so as to lend colour to the idea of Madoc's mysterious disappearance at sea. But Stephens, referring to the original, discovered what looks like a very ingenious juggling of vowels in the word translated—*seas*, "myr" (plural of "mor"), and which, according to the reading in the *Myvyrian Archaeology*, is "mur"—wall, bulwark. This is a very good instance of Stephens' painstaking method; but it is a question whether he is right in placing so much reliance on one vowel, for the *Myvyrian Archaeology* is not always letter-perfect. Moreover, the last line of the *englyn* lends itself very well to the alternative reading of "myr." The word "porth" which occurs in it, and which Stephens translates "portal," very often means a "port" or small harbour. The whole *englyn* would then become—

"Since Madoc was slain, by the swelling rage of seas,
I mourn a helping friend;
He was fierce in the ruthless fight;
He was a proud commander in the port."

Even if we accept this reading, however, all that it proves is that Madoc was lost at sea, which, of course, does not help much the theory of his discovery of America.

A more familiar quatrain is that cited by the famous old traveller, Sir Thomas Herbert, in one of the most memorable passages of his superb tome, *Travels into Africa and Asia the Great*, and repeated a little later by Howell in his *Epistolae Ho-Eliaenae*. In Herbert, it is simply quoted as composed upon Madoc by Sir Meredith ap Rees; in Howell it becomes an "epitaph found in

the West Indies . . . neer upon 600 years since." Howell's translation, which slightly differs from Herbert's, runs :

"Madoc ap Owen was I call'd,
Strong, tall, and comly, not intrall'd
With home-bred pleasure, but for fame
Through land and sea I sought the same."

These lines were afterwards turned into Latin by Dr. Johnson; and there are various other English translations, including one by George Borrow. Howell's pleasing little fable proved long-lived, indeed; and it reappears still in Welsh folk-tales about Madoc. Stephens was the first to take up the task, with any thoroughness, of examining into these things; and it says much for Welsh adherence to such time-honoured traditions that, when his essay was sent in to an Eisteddfod competition thirty years ago, it was refused a hearing, and had to wait till to-day to be published.

There is much that might be added from the latter part of Stephens's essay, treating of the Indian traveller's tales, and the romantic fictions about a tribe of Welsh Indians descended from Madoc. But these, though they couple suggestively two races who may have had the same Oriental origin, the Kymry and the American Indians, and though they provide matter for many a galloping story of adventure, need to be read in full to be appreciated. The Madoc of history is finally reduced in these pages to very small dimensions; but the Madoc of romance is yet to be created. To understand how, one must at length lay down one's "Stephens," and take up one's "Stevenson."

ERNEST RHYS.

Caterina Sforza. By Pier Desiderio Pasolini. In 3 vols. (Rome: Loescher.)

COUNT PASOLINI, whose charming memoir of his father is well known to English readers through the translation of the Dowager Countess of Dalhousie, has fallen in love with the last lady-tyrant of the Romagna. A native of the Romagna himself, he has felt the subtle fascination exercised by Caterina in her lifetime on all around her; and now, after years of enthusiastic research, he has told the story of her life with so much sympathy and historical accuracy of detail, that the reader goes back four hundred years without an effort. Written in choice Italian, it is a most vivid study of a remarkable woman. Two volumes are devoted to the life of Caterina, beautifully illustrated with portraits, pictures of places, and facsimiles of handwriting. The third contains a digest of all the original documents consulted, no less than 1435, many reproduced in full; as well as the Recipe Book of Caterina, 510 recipes of every description. The whole work, with its elaborate indices, is at once a delightful story and a valuable history of Italy at the end of the Middle Ages.

Caterina's personality is brought before us in every page of the book. "Eroica, ma violenta, ammirazione e terrore dei contemporanei, ancor viva divenne un mito." Born in 1463, an illegitimate daughter of Galeazzo Maria Sforza, Duke of Milan, and Lucrezia Landriani, she was acknowledged by her father and brought up at the

brilliant court of Milan. During the next fifty years she was connected with all the most important personages, and took part in all the chief events, of Italian history. She visited the court of Lorenzo the Magnificent, married Girolamo Riario, the nephew (or son) of Sisto IV., and for a time led society at Rome, as the most beautiful and accomplished woman of the day. Then she withdrew with her husband to govern their state in the Romagna. Her father was murdered in the conspiracy of Olgiati; her husband, after taking a leading part in the conspiracy of the Pazzi, was himself also assassinated, probably through the machinations of Lorenzo de' Medici; and she was left the arduous task of preserving Imola and Forlì for her son Ottaviano, still a boy. This needed all her resolution and diplomacy. The inhabitants of the Romagna were not easy people to govern; her state needed a military reputation, and she had to trim between Milan, Florence, and Venice. Accustomed to wearing armour and to riding every day on horseback, she directed the exercises of her troops. Innocenzo VIII. coveted her possessions for Franceschetto Cibo, Alessandro VI. for Cesare Borgia. She was almost undone by the invasion of Charles VIII. Her second husband, Giacomo Feo, was murdered, and she wedded, again in secret, Giovanni de' Medici. Their son, Giovanni dalle Bande Nere, alone of all her children, was worthy of his mother: he was the founder of modern warfare, and through him she becomes ancestor of grand dukes of Tuscany, and kings of France, Spain, and England. In diplomacy she outwitted Machiavelli; she sought spiritual advice from Savonarola. She lived in her fortresses, surrounded by plots and assassins, yet she was an affectionate mother and a pious woman. She refused the request of Alessandro VI. that she should let her son marry the infamous Lucrezia Borgia, though this would probably have saved her state. Finally, shutting herself up in her fort at Forlì, she made a desperate effort to resist Cesare Borgia, when he swept down upon the Romagna, aided by the French, to possess himself of the state from which the pope had deposed Caterina. Wounded, taken prisoner, lodged in the Vatican, imprisoned in Castel S. Angelo, tried for her life on the charge of attempting to poison the pope, her spirit never failed her. Released after eighteen months by the intervention of the French, she took refuge from the plots of the Borgias with the Medicis at Florence. Even here she found no safety. Lorenzo would rob her, at any cost, of her favourite son Giovanni; failing in this, so great was his wrath, that he tried to kill either the boy or his mother. The two escaped to the convent at Annalena, and here Giovanni, the future warrior, was brought up, dressed as a nun. After the deaths of Lorenzo and Alessandro VI., mother and son returned to Florence, where she lived in great piety, and died of consumption in 1509. *Un strano mostro in femminil figura.* Encouragement of art was the one quality wanting to make her the incarnation of the spirit of the Middle Ages in Italy.

P. MORGAN WATKINS.

NEW NOVELS

The Ideal Artist. By F. Bayford Harrison. In 3 vols. (Hurst & Blackett.)

An Excellent Knave. By J. Fitzgerald Molloy. In 3 vols. (Hutchinson.)

The Woman of the Iron Bracelets. By Frank Barrett. In 3 vols. (Chatto & Windus.)

The Capture of the "Estrella." By Commander Claud Harding. (Cassells.)

"Declined with Thanks." By Ernest Mulliner. (Henry.)

The Venetian Secret. By Charles Lutyens. (Digby, Long & Co.)

The Hair of Inglesby. By Violetta. (Sonnenstein.)

Mynheer Joe. By St. George Rathborne. (James Henderson.)

On Stronger Wings. By Edith Lister. (Cassells.)

MR. F. BAYFORD HARRISON certainly displays ability in *The Ideal Artist*, though the novel contains many things to which objection might be taken. If the author be young, there is little doubt that he will live to do work far above the average, judging from the promise now held forth. His character-drawing is very good; and that is a great point, for the reader likes to feel the living element in a novelist's creations. The plot of *The Ideal Artist* is by no means elaborate. The prologue, which narrates the circumstances of a duel between two young aristocrats in the first year of the present century, has a distinct bearing upon the chief persons in the real life drama. Two artist friends, Harry Coleman and Felix Vereker, occupy adjacent rooms at the Willow Green Studios. Among their models is a poor, beautiful, but consumptive girl, named Edith Crane. Coleman falls in love with her; and, although he knows she is doomed to an early death, he marries her, in order to rescue her from her squalid surroundings and to give her as much happiness as possible before she dies. The part of the narrative devoted to these two is admirable, and the most human portion of the book. The real hero of the novel, however, is Felix Vereker, who becomes engaged to a young lady of title, whose portrait he has been commissioned to paint by her father. The Earl of Lillebonne is the apparent head of one of the proudest and most ancient houses in England. He has two daughters. The elder, Lady Clara Vere de Vere, is like Tennyson's lady of that name, for she has the blood of a country lover upon her hands, whom she has sent to a premature death by her cruelty. After vainly endeavouring to entrap more eligible suitors, Lady Clara accepts for her husband a rough American millionaire. Lady Flora, her sister, is a much nobler character; and it is she who loves Felix Vereker, and remains true to him through much tribulation. Lord Lillebonne is addicted to entering his "protest" on the House of Lords Journals. But we must be excused from believing that even he would be permitted to enter a formal "protest" against Vereker, on the ground that he had committed a serious breach of privilege by proposing to marry a peer's

daughter. Nor do we think that Lady Lillebonne—schemer as she was—would endeavour to capture Sir Ronald Stanley for her daughter Clara by making him intoxicated. There is a skeleton in Lord Lillebonne's family; and a literary black-mailer, named Augustus Tothill, devotes himself to the task of unearthing it. A good deal of space is occupied with the doings of this despicable creature, and we must refer the reader to the volumes to ascertain his own fate and that of the harassed nobleman. In the end, Felix Vereker proves to be the real Earl of Lillebonne, and he, Lady Flora, and the reputed Earl behave magnanimously all round. This story, as a whole, is full of interest; but we have noticed a political allusion in the first volume which is in very bad taste.

There is all the apparatus of the French detective story in *An Excellent Knave*, but, unfortunately, nothing more. Though Mr. Molloy is a very entertaining writer, his works make no progress as literature. There is no depth of thought or originality in them, while the style frequently leaves much to be desired. Still, the author has distinctive qualities which cannot be overlooked: he can construct a good plot and deftly weave together its various incidents. The present novel is a case in point. It certainly seemed at first as though the murder of Charles Forrester would be brought home to the artist, Hugh Moreland, his rival in the affections of Cicely Halswelle, although we feel that Moreland could not have committed the deed. Then it was a clever stroke to make the real murderer take a studio near Moreland, and under the guise of a female artist, worm out all Moreland's secrets. Finally, there seemed little hope of his escaping the retributive hand of justice when she stole Lady Forrester's jewels and again threw suspicion upon the unfortunate Moreland. The regular detective now believed he had got his prey, but the cleverer ex-detective, Gillesby, knew better, and at last fell into the right track. Very exciting is the closing scene where the murderer, surprised in his own studio, commits suicide and thus eludes the scaffold. There is also another dramatic scene, on the Thames Embankment, in which the supposed murderer hears the confession of the real criminal. Two or three of the characters are well drawn, and the novel undoubtedly belongs to that class which must be read through when they have been once begun.

Commend us to Mr. Frank Barrett for the details of a story which shall be at once sensational and yet natural and probable. His latest novel of this kind is the *Woman of the Iron Bracelets*, whose Prologue is concerned with a strange visit to the Derby paid by a young aristocrat and a lady whom he has met under the most singular circumstances. Then when the story opens we have a thrilling description of a railway accident and its terrible consequences. During the confusion which ensues after the accident, a young lady, "the woman of the iron bracelets," escapes from the custody of two policemen who had been guarding her, and her fetters are struck off by a Dr. Harvey, who, from her noble demeanour

towards the victims of the railway accident, believes her to be innocent of crime. The doctor keeps the handcuffs, and they play an important part in the story. We are next introduced to the family of the St. Johns, and Harry St. John falls desperately in love with "Mary Smith," the young woman who had escaped from justice. Living with the St. Johns is a villainous clergyman named Lawson, who, by the aid of hypnotism, secures a firm hold upon Mrs. St. John. A long struggle ensues between Lawson on the one hand, and Dr. Harvey, Olive and Harry St. John, and Mary Smith on the other; and ultimately the clerical villain is brought to book. It would be unfair to the author to describe in detail the exciting scenes through which he pilots his characters, in order to lead up to the *dénouement*—these the reader must trace for himself; but they are extremely ingenious, and the plot, as a whole, is very well planned.

Nautical stories have had a great vogue recently, and a favourable specimen of the class is Commander Harding's tale of the slave trade, *The Capture of the "Estrella."* It is a delightful book for all readers, old and young, and there will be no complaint of a want of interest in the adventures. Lieut. Hardy is just the jolly kind of tar to inspire a passion, as the beautiful native girl whom he rescued and married would no doubt have been willing to testify. Hardy was in a very tight place indeed when he fell into the clutches of a cruel kidnapper of slaves, but he managed to escape, and to survive many other strange and romantic experiences as well. His history is told with spirit down to the very close.

One scarcely knows what to make of *Declined with Thanks*. Mr. Mulliner certainly shows humour, but it is ill-regulated. Still, it is impossible not to laugh at some of his scenes, and we meet with really clever things now and then. The book, as a whole, is too discursive and lacks cohesion. The remark about a distinguished novelist's wife on the very first page might well have been expunged.

A wonderful process connected with the art of the past forms the basis of *The Venetian Secret*. The knowledge of this secret was handed down by Titian to Alonzo Cano, but the secret itself originated with the Greeks. Titian's copy of the ancient MS. was preserved by one and then another, until it came into the possession of an English artist named Beverly. As the result of his study of the MS., he produces almost in a twinkling pictures which electrify both artists and connoisseurs. One eminent painter roundly decries the secret, while a wicked connoisseur plans a burglary to obtain possession of the MS., but fails. Beverly is recommended to publish the document to the whole world in the interests of art, and when we part with him, at the close of the volume, he is still considering the matter. Art circles must, therefore, continue to wait his good pleasure. There is a subsidiary love plot in the story, the parties concerned being the charming daughter of Beverly and the eldest son of Lord Annandale. The narrative, as a whole, is interesting enough,

and some of the incidents are well worked out; but the style is capable of improvement.

When first introduced to us, the hero in *The Heir of Inglesby* is in Italy, for Rudolpho di Como is the son of an English mother and an Italian father. By the deaths of his father and mother, he is cast upon his own resources, and takes to the profession of an artist, in which he had shown skill as an amateur. By-and-by he comes to England, and discovers that he is heir to the Inglesby estates and a baronetcy. He marries his relative, the beautiful Gwendoline Lucas, and presumably is happy ever afterwards. Without having any striking merit, the story flows on smoothly. We have noticed one execrating misprint, "Schopin's Funeral March."

The hero of *Mynheer Joe* is a Yankee Admirable Crichton. The writer calls his sketch "a semi-humorous story of love and adventure"; and it is all that and something more. The scene opens at Sheppard's Hotel at Cairo, immediately after the death of General Gordon. Mynheer Joe arrives and tells of the terrible deeds which have transpired at Khartoum, where he stood by Gordon's side during the massacre. Wherever trouble sprang up, Mynheer Joe was sure to be providentially to the front. He saved his friends at Alexandria and again at Cairo; and no wonder that Molly Tanner, the pretty daughter of an American millionaire, finds his charms irresistible. But he has a rival in the affections of Molly in a Russian nobleman, Baron Popoff. This fiendish aristocrat of the North has put many a man out of the way by his famous duelling powers, and he provokes Joe to an encounter. But he at length receives a lesson. The Baron is filled with bitter hatred, and follows the American party to India, inspired with the double object of slaying Joe and of stirring up the native population against the British Government. But even here he finds Joe too much for him, and the way in which the Baron gets shipped off to Valparaiso against his will is a very smart piece of business. Then a wonderful discovery is made about Joe himself, and he and Molly are happy ever afterwards. The narrative is not allowed to lag for a moment—passion, excitement, and adventure triumph to the very end.

On Stronger Wings, which has been reprinted from the *Quiver* in Cassell's "Sunshine Series," is a healthy and interesting sketch of English life at the present day. There is an attractive artist who has been unjustly deprived of valuable estates, but who comes to his own in the end; there is an aristocratic family which brings ruin upon itself by its extravagance; and there are two girls in love, playing at cross-purposes. If we may take Sydney Chartoris, the East-end clergyman, as the hero, and Maude Melville as the heroine, they are above the average in nobility of character. But the artist, Herbert Verney, will likewise be a favourite with readers. The two children, Eva and Ronald, are excellently drawn.

G. BARNETT SMITH.

TWO AMERICAN BIOGRAPHIES.

Memoirs and Letters of Charles Sumner. By Edward L. Pierce. Vols. III. and IV. (1845 to 1874). (Sampson Low.) The first portion of this work, consisting of two large volumes, was published so long ago as 1878. Two other, still larger volumes, bring it to a close. It is a valuable record, carefully and conscientiously wrought, of the many important public events with which Charles Sumner was, more or less, associated. It is upon a scale too extensive to produce a perfectly clear conception of Sumner as a man; but his career as a public man is well exhibited. We need not complain of the full and precise manner in which Mr. Pierce treats his subject, and although the extracts from correspondence are extensive, they are not excessive. In some respects, perhaps, some amount of detail might with advantage have been dispensed with. For instance, it is not necessary to tell us so often where Sumner dined; for assuredly he was not a man to whom dinner was one of the chief events of life. The new volumes cover the most interesting portion of slavery history—the years just before the war, the wartime itself, and the following period of "reconstruction"; though all which Sumner was an active and persistent influence. Wendell Phillips described him as "patient in labour, boundless in resources, terribly in earnest," and termed him, not inaptly, "the Stonewall Jackson of the Senate." Where a principle was at stake, he was the most stubborn of men. He was a true fighting man, and incapable of compromise. He was disinterested and scrupulously honourable: the finest type of a citizen. Of course he was understood to be "unpractical"—all pioneers are; but the so-called practical statesman does not always realise how much might be done if he only dared. There is evidence that, if Sumner had been called to perform the duties of an administrator, he would have performed them well. For one thing, tumult and opposition neither quelled nor confused him. "It was Sumner's characteristic," we are told, "to keep his mind steady in the midst of popular frenzy. He had always the courage to challenge a universal opinion." Pre-eminently he was a leader of men. Probably on the whole he was of greater service to his country, and, through his country, to the world, by maintaining his independent position, than he could have been with any of the trammels of official life upon him. Mr. Pierce tells us that Sumner's love of life was small. He had no anxiety to live for the sake of living, and no fear of death. Yet he certainly had an immense desire to live for the sake of his public duties. Shortly before he died he said: "If my works were completed, and my Civil Rights Bill passed, no visitor could enter that door that would be more welcome than death." Yet we can hardly imagine a time when public tasks should cease to claim his attention, and he could say, "I have finished my work." To such untiring workers as he, the tasks are never done until death enters the door. Long ill, Sumner was nevertheless in the Senate House the day before he died. A few months earlier he said "he wished he had been born later, so as to be able to take part in the events which are to come soon." A lady who heard this remarked to him that "she thought the Lord knew better than he when he ought to have been born." Probably so, for he had borne enough of the heat and burden of the day, without witnessing what was to follow after he had left the scene. He looked for brighter times for his country, and not for the race-hatred which, in these latter days, has so miserably reasserted itself, and which, it would seem, the central government—notwithstanding that it crushed the rebellion—is powerless

to suppress or even regulate. Sumner, happily one thinks, did not live to see that the war which maintained the Union totally failed to secure unity. Sumner was among the earliest of those "Independents in Politics" who refused to allow principles to be sacrificed to the interests of party. When Grant was nominated for his second term, Sumner separated himself from his party and strenuously opposed their nominee. And he was right; for, however great were Grant's military services, he proved himself incompetent, if nothing worse, as a President. Since then others, following in Sumner's footsteps, have helped to purify American politics. Sumner visited England several times, was well received, and made many friends. Notable among these was John Bright, a man of kindred nature, who stood to this country in much the same relation that Sumner stood to America. That Sumner was misunderstood, and had enemies, goes without saying; but the best of his antagonists realised that he was a great man, and, however much they might dislike his opinions, never questioned his integrity. Those who knew him best admired him most. Mr. Pierce quotes the testimony of opponents and friends to the purity of Sumner's character. They may be summed up in Mr. Pierce's own words, "his sense of moral rectitude was supreme in the direction of his public conduct," and in Emerson's declaration that "he never knew so white a soul."

Life of John Greenleaf Whittier. By W. J. Linton. (Walter Scott.) This latest issue of the somewhat unequal "Great Writers" series cannot fairly be classed among the best. The 188 pages devoted to the biography include 52 pages of prose quotations, and 47 pages of Whittier's verse. At the outset, Mr. Linton admits that for most of the facts in his memoir he is indebted to two previously published biographies, one by Mr. Francis H. Underwood, the other by Mr. W. Sloane Kennedy. "For the weaving of the story in its actual form" he confesses his responsibility. It is hardly satisfactory, however, that not only the facts but the very words of other writers should have been appropriated in such a wholesale fashion. Still, even extensive quotations may, under certain circumstances, be forgiven. If the "weaving" of the story had been excellent, we would not have cared to inquire too critically who prepared the material. Unfortunately we cannot praise even this. The reader who comes to the book without any clear conception of Whittier and his work will leave it not much enlightened. Two fairly good biographies are in existence, and a new biography is expected. There was, then, surely no urgency for the present work. Unless there was something important to communicate, or an excellent critical study to offer, the editors of this series should, we think, have waited for more material, and given time for more effectual treatment. When the authorised biography appears, a better study may be possible. At the same time a memoir of such a man as Whittier by such a man as Mr. W. J. Linton ought to have been excellent, and we can well believe that the editors as well as the public will feel the disappointment.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MESSRS. RIVINGTON, PERCIVAL & Co. will publish shortly a *Diary of a Journey across Tibet*, by Captain Hamilton Bower, of the Seventeenth Bengal Cavalry, with a map and illustrations reproduced from the author's photographs and sketches. During his adventurous journey across Tibet from east to west, Capt. Bower traversed about 800 miles of unexplored country, and spent three months

at altitudes of from 14,000 to 16,000 feet above the sea, in temperatures ranging from freezing point to below zero. To Oriental scholars he is known as the finder of the Bower MS., which is far the most ancient example of Sanskrit writing in existence. A special chapter will describe the rare birds, and give a list of the plants procured, some of which are new to science.

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN will publish in the course of this month *Days spent on a Doge's Farm*, by Miss Margaret Symonds, with a photogravure frontispiece and fifty other illustrations.

WE are glad to learn that the appeal for subscribers to secure the publication of the remarkable work of the late Mr. George Cupples on *Scotch Deerhounds and their Masters*, which appeared in the ACADEMY of April 15, has been successful. A fair number of subscribers have already responded to the appeal in this country; and it is gratifying to learn that considerably over one hundred have been secured at Dunedin, in New Zealand, headed by the Governor, Lord Glasgow. Messrs. Blackwood have the work in hand; and it is hoped that it will be ready by Christmas, or soon after the New Year.

THE dedication of Messrs. Archibald Constable & Co.'s Hand Atlas of India, which will be published in the course of this month, has been accepted by the Queen. The number of maps has been increased from fifty-two to sixty, and an abstract of the census of 1891 has been added.

MR. HAYWARD, of Croydon, is about to publish a work entitled *These Eighty Years, or the Story of an Unfinished Life*, by the Rev. Henry Solly. In addition to the author's recollections of various distinguished men, such as Lord Brougham, Lord Lyttelton, John Stuart Mill, George Odger, the Earl of Rosebery, and Samuel Morley, his own varied experiences as counting-house clerk, manufacturing chemist's assistant, Nonconformist minister, founder of the Working Men's Club and Institute movements, and of other social enterprises, may be expected to give these volumes an exceptional interest.

WE understand that Q.'s new book, *The Delectable Duchy: Some Tales of East Cornwall*, will be published in a few days by Messrs. Cassell & Co.

THE second volume in the "Regent Library" of fiction, published by Mr. Frank Murray, of Moray House, Derby, will be a volume of ten dramatic studies, by Mr. William Sharp, entitled *Vistas*, because each of them discloses a vista "into the dark zone of the human soul"—according to a quotation from the Spanish writer, Emilia Pardo Bazan, which Mr. Sharp has adopted for his motto.

Two new novels will be published next week by Mr. T. Fisher Unwin: *Sweet Bells out of Tune*, by Mrs. Burton Harrison; and *The White Islander*, by Mrs. Mary Hartwell Catherwood.

THE new volume of the "Pseudonym Library" will be *A Tonquinese Idyll*, by A. Calhama. It is not a translation, though the local colour is the result of first-hand impressions.

The Home Life of the Ancient Greeks, translated from the German of Prof. Blümner by Miss Alice Zimmern, will be issued by Messrs. Cassell & Co. in the course of the present month.

MESSRS. BLISS, SANDS & FOSTER announce for immediate publication the autobiography of Bessie Williams (Mrs. Russell Davies), with a preface by Florence Marryat. The author is a well-known medium, who claims to have

had interviews with various historical personages, including Anne Boleyn.

MESSRS. WILLIAM ANDREWS & Co., of Hull, will publish shortly an illustrated volume entitled *Bygone Scotland*, dealing chiefly with the social and domestic life of former days. The author is Mr. David Maxwell.

MR. FISHER UNWIN will issue next week a volume only 5 inches by 2½ inches in dimensions. It is entitled *Thumbnail Sketches*, and recalls some Dutch experiences, with appropriate illustrations. The author is Mr. George Wharton Edwards.

MR. HENRY MARCH GILBERT, of Southampton, announces for publication, by subscription, a history of the Hospital of God's House (Domus Dei), by the Rev. J. Aston Whitlock, chaplain of the hospital. The book will be illustrated with a map and two plates.

MR. ELLIOT STOCK announces for early publication a new series of *Popular Ancestral Tablets* for recording pedigrees.

MESSRS. CONSTABLE are publishing this week *Burma a Hundred Years Ago*, edited by the Hon. Mr. Justice Jardine; and next week they will issue vol. ii. of the "Whitehall Shakspeare," containing "The Taming of the Shrew," "The Merchant of Venice," and "The Merry Wives of Windsor."

MESSRS. GEORGE PHILIP & SON will publish on November 20 a second work on the Gouin method of teaching languages, forming the first step in the practical application of M. Gouin's system to the teaching of French. The sale of *The Art of Teaching and Studying Languages*, by the same author, which was published in May, 1892, already exceeds five thousand copies. Other books and diagrams connected with the teaching of languages upon this method are in preparation.

THE first edition of fifteen thousand copies of Annie S. Swan's *Courtship and Marriage: the Gentle Art of Home-making*—has been bought up by the trade before publication; and Messrs. Hutchinson, the publishers, have gone to press with a second large edition. This will delay the issue of the book for a few days.

THE one hundred and fortieth session of the Society of Arts will be opened on Wednesday next with an address by Sir Richard E. Webster, chairman of the council. The Christmas lectures for young people will be delivered by Mr. Walter Gardiner, on the subject of "Plants: their Foes and Defence."

THE winter season at the London Institution will be opened next Monday, with a lecture by Sir Robert S. Ball on "Recent Researches on the Sun." This, like almost all the other lectures, will be "illustrated." Mr. H. J. Mackinder will deliver the Christmas course for young people, dealing with Marco Polo, Columbus, and Magellan. Among future arrangements, we may mention: "The Present and Future of Poetry in England," by Mr. Lewis Morris; "The Essentials of Great Poetry," by Mr. Alfred Austin; "The Uses of Humour," by Prof. J. Sully; "English Bards of the Welsh Marches," by Mr. I. Gollancz; "The Roman Wall in Northumberland," by Dr. T. Hodgkin; "Art about Us," by Mr. Lewis F. Day; "The Pond and its People," by the Rev. Dr. Dallinger; and "Cholera," by Dr. E. Klein.

ON November 2, the Edinburgh Bibliographical Society opened their fourth session—Mr. T. Graves Law, the retiring president, in the chair. Among the new office-bearers elected were Mr. William Cowan, president, and Mr. Gilbert Goudie, vice-president. The printed proceedings of the Society for the past session, illustrated with some interesting facsimiles, include the following papers:—"Andro Hart

and his Press, with a Hand-list of Books 1601-39," by Mr. W. Cowan; "A Leaf of an Early Scottish Donatus," by Mr. Gordon Duff; "The Two First Books printed in the Scottish Language," by Mr. Gordon Duff; and "The Inventories of Edinburgh Printers, 1577-1603," by Mr. J. P. Edmond.

SIR HERBERT EUSTACE MAXWELL delivered his first Rhind Lecture in the rooms of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland on Monday of this week. His subject is "The Place-Names of Scotland."

MESSRS. SAMPSON LOW have now added to their cheap series of novels by William Black, Thomas Hardy, R. D. Blackmore, and W. Clark Russell, some of those of Dr. George MacDonald. The first is *The Vicar's Daughter*, which has for frontispiece an admirable portrait, reproduced by photogravure.

UNIVERSITY JOTTINGS.

A MEMORIAL has been addressed to the Hebdomadal Council at Oxford, in favour of providing a "research degree." The scheme proposes that the degree of B.A. may be conferred, without examination, on students who have resided for a certain period, and who have satisfied a board of faculty that the special work of research they have conducted has been such as to entitle them to a degree.

THE special board for medicine at Cambridge have presented a report, recommending that Mental Diseases should be specified in the regulations as one of the subjects on which questions shall invariably be proposed to candidates for the M.B. degree.

AT St. James's College, Cambridge, the following graduates of the college have been elected to fellowships: (1) the Rev. C. E. Graves, classical lecturer and late fellow; Porson prizeman, 1861, and second in the first class of the classical tripos in 1862. (2) The Rev. Dr. F. Watson, D.D., one of the theological lecturers, and formerly fellow; twelfth wrangler, 1868; Tyrwhitt scholar, 1871; Hulsean lecturer, 1882. (3) Mr. James Gibson, first class in both parts of the moral sciences tripos, 1890-91. (4) Mr. Ernest William MacBride, first class in both parts of the natural sciences tripos, 1890-91; university demonstrator in animal morphology. (5) Mr. Walter Coventry D. Summers, first division of first class, classical tripos, 1890; Craven scholar, 1890; Chancellor's medallist, 1892. The subject of Mr. Gibson's dissertation was "Locke's Theory of Knowledge"; that of Mr. MacBride's "The Development of Certain Organs of *Amphiuira Squamata* and *Asterina Gibbosa*"; and that of Mr. Summers's "Valerius Flaccus and his *Argonautica*."

THE Rev. R. B. Gardiner, of St. Paul's School, who edited, in 1889, the Registers of Wadham College from its foundation till 1719, has now in the press the second part of the same work, which will carry it on to 1871. It will be ready for issue to subscribers in the course of next year.

AT a meeting of graduates in divinity at Cambridge, to be held in the Divinity School on Monday next, Prof. J. E. B. Mayor will read a paper entitled "How to form Historical, Antiquarian, and Linguistic Collections."

AT a meeting of the Oxford Architectural and Historical Society, to be held in the Ashmolean Museum on Tuesday next, Mr. J. L. Myers, Craven fellow, will give an account of his recent visit to Greece, illustrated with lantern slides from views taken by himself.

MR. W. H. HADOW, on behalf of the professor of music, will deliver a public lecture at

Oxford, in the Sheldonian Theatre, on Tuesday next, upon "Beethoven's Eroica Symphony."

MR. W. M. GELDART has been elected to the Derby Scholarship at Oxford, which is awarded every year to that recent graduate who has previously gained the largest number of university distinctions.

THE annual report of the delegacy of Non-collegiate students at Oxford embodies a review of the history of the working of the system during the past twenty-five years. The total number of such students has been 2279, of whom 508 have proceeded to the degree of B.A., not counting 1045 who have migrated to colleges or halls. The honours won comprise 20 first classes, of which 11 were in theology; and several university scholarships and prizes, again mostly in theology. The largest number of matriculations seems to have been in the period between 1877 and 1881. Attention is drawn to the fact that students are admitted without examination who show evidence of fitness for any special branch of study, but do not desire to pass through the Arts course. During the past year, 17 such students have been admitted. The most distinguished name on the list of Non-collegiate students is that of the Rev. Dr. James Drummond, M.A., principal of Manchester College.

MR. ELLIOT STOCK announces for immediate publication *Llantwit Major: a Fifth Century University*, by D. Alfred C. Fryer, in which an account is given of the earliest university founded in Wales. The work will be copiously illustrated.

MR. ARTHUR OGLE's essay on the Marquis d'Argenson, which won the Stanhope historical prize at Oxford this year, will be published next week by Mr. T. Fisher Unwin.

THE Union at Oxford has rejected a proposal to expend £7 in buying the works of M. Zola by the narrow majority of 261 to 223 votes.

MR. HENRY GADSBY has been appointed professor of instrumental music at Queen's College, Harley-street, in succession to the late Sir W. G. Cusins. Mr. Gadsby has hitherto been professor of harmony and class singing; he composed the music to the "Andromache," recently performed by the students.

THE Stuttgart publisher, Kohlhammer, has just issued a volume of about 230 pages entitled *Festgruss an Rudolf von Roth*, in commemoration of the fiftieth anniversary of the day on which Prof. von Roth took his doctor's degree (August 24, 1843). The book contains contributions, almost exclusively on Indian subjects, by forty-four Oriental scholars, who are friends and for the most part old pupils of the eminent Vedic scholar, the *doyen* of Sanskrit professors in Germany. Besides Germany, which is represented by nearly a score of professors of Sanskrit alone, there are contributors from America, Austria, England, Holland, Italy, Switzerland, and Russia. The list contains the names of Aufrecht, Bloomfield, Bühler, Delbrück, Jacobi, Kern, Kielhorn, Kuhn, Lanman, Ludwig, Nöldeke, Ostheff, Pischel, Johannes Schmidt, Sievers, Stein, Weber, Whitney, Windisch, Zimmer. The two English contributors are Edward V. Arnold and A. A. Macdonell.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE *Expositor* for November contains an essay by Mr. Rendall on the Pauline collection for the saints, and one of some difficulty by Mr. Cope Whitehouse (who controverts M. Naville's view) on the Land of Goshen. Dr. Bruce's interesting Pauline studies are continued. Dr. Macmillan on "Aaron's rod that budded," is, of course, purely homiletical; Prof. Findlay on

1 John i. 5-10 is a sounder exegete. Scholars will turn with interest to Part I. of Prof. Driver's reply to Prof. Marshall's defence of his now well-known discovery of the Aramaic Gospel. Has there not been rather too much discussion of a theory which needed more quiet maturing in the mind of its author?

THE *Theologisch Tijdschrift* for November is largely devoted to English literary productions. An article by Dr. Rovers describes at length Mr. F. P. Badham's hypotheses on the formation of the Gospels. Dr. A. Bruining reviews appreciatively enough Prof. Newman Smyth's "Christian Ethics," and B. G. van Heyst applauds the great learning and industry of Mr. Johnston's edition of St. Basil on the Holy Spirit. Among the books to which shorter notices are given are: Nos. 1-3 of Vol. II. of the Cambridge "Texts and Studies"; Charles's "Book of Enoch," Rendel Harris's article on "The Structure of the Gospel of Peter," Swete's "Gospel of St. Peter," Legge's article on the "Pistis Sophia" (in the *Scottish Review*), &c. Nor must we pass over Prof. Oort's discriminating review of Svend's important work on Old Testament religion, and a short paper by Prof. Wildeboer, giving a revised form of his corrected text of Psalm xvi. 1-4.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BRANDIS, G. Menschen u. Werke. Essays. Frankfurt a.-M.: Rütten. 10 M. 20 Pf.
CARL V. OSTERREICH. well. Erzherzog, ausgewählte Schriften. 3. Bd. Wien: Braumüller. 7 M. 50 Pf.
DELAVERGIERE, Eug. La France économique et l'armée. Paris: Charles-Lavausselle. 12 fr.
LAMAIRESSE, E. Le Bouddhisme en Chine et au Thibet. Paris: Caré. 4 fr.
LE ROY, Mgr. A. Au Kilima-Ndjaru, Afrique orientale. Paris: L. de Boye & Fils. 8 fr.
MARSON, F. Napoléon et les Femmes. I. Paris: Ollendorff. 7 fr. 50 c.
STUDIER, Münchener volkswirtschaftliche. Hrg. v. L. Brentano u. W. Lohs. 1.-3. Stück. Stuttgart: Cotta. 11 M.

HISTORY, LAW, ETC.

- BOSARD, Eugène. Questions Vendéennes: Cathelineau. Paris: Lamulle. 5 fr.
BUCHHOLZ, A. Beiträge zur Lebensgeschichte Johann Reinhold Patkule. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 6 M.
CHUQUET, A. Les Guerres de la Révolution. 3e série. T. IX. Hoche et la Lutte pour l'Alsace. Paris: Cerf. 3 fr. 50 c.
CLERO, le Commandant. Campagne du Maréchal Soult dans les Pyrénées occidentales en 1813-1814. Paris: Baudouin. 9 fr.
CRAMER, R. Beiträge zur Geschichte Alexanders des Grossen. Rismach: Kahle. 1 M. 50 Pf.
DIECKMANN, G. Kulturbilder aus den Vereinigten Staaten. Berlin: Allg. Verein f. deutsche Litt. 6 M.
HARNERCKASSE. 7. Bd. 1266-1490. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 22 M.
SAINT-AMAND, Imbert de. Marie-Amélie et l'apogée du règne de Louis-Philippe. Paris: Dentu. 3 fr. 50 c.
SCHRODER, E. A. Das Recht in der geschlechtlichen Ordnung. Berlin: Felber. 12 M.
SCHWARZ, F. v. Alexander des Grossen Feldzüge in Turkistan. München: Wolff. 6 M.
VICINI, L. Les Français à Rome pendant la Convention (1792-1796). Rome: Modes & Mendel. 35 fr.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- BISCHOFF, C. A. Handbuch der Stereochemie. Unter Mitwirk. v. P. Walden hrg. 1. Bd. Frankfurt a.-M.: Bechhold. 14 M.
DREIBACH, H. Die Biologie als selbständige Grundwissenschaft. Leipzig: Engelmann. 1 M. 20 Pf.
GÄRNER, Anleitung zur Spectralanalyse. Leipzig: Quandt. 2 M.
HAAKKE, W. Gestaltung u. Vererbung. Eine Entwicklungsgeschichte der Organismen. Leipzig: Weigel. 8 M.
HABERLANDT, G. E. botanische Tropenreise. Indomalayische Vegetationsbilder u. Reiseeskizzen. Leipzig: Engelmann. 8 M.
HEGEL, G. W. F. System der Sittlichkeit. Aus dem handschriftl. Nachlasse des Verf. hrg. v. G. Mollat. Osterweck: Zickfeldt. 2 M.
HORN, R. Der Causalitätsbegriff in der Philosophie u. im Strafrechte. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 2 M.
VALLOIR, J. Annales de l'Observatoire Météorologique du Mont-Blanc. 1er Fasc. Paris: Steinheil. 10 fr.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- CORPUS inscriptionum semiticarum. Pars II. Inscriptiones aramaicas continens. T. m. fasc. 2. Paris: Klincksch. 50 fr.
PALLIOPPI, Z. e. E. Dizionario dei idiomi Romaunteche d'Engladin' ota e bassa. Faso. I. Basel: Geering. 5 M.
VARNHAAGEN, H. Ueb. die Fiori e vita di filosofi ed altri savvi ed imperadori. Nebst dem italien. Texte. Erlangen: Junge. 5 M.
ZONCHBAUER, F. Studien zu den Annalen d. Tacitus. Leipzig: Fock. 2 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE NORTH-PICTISH INSCRIPTIONS TRANSLATED AND EXPLAINED.

I.—The Newton Stone.

Bodleian Library, Oxford.

The Newton Stone is on the lawn of Newton House, a few miles from Inverurie, in Aberdeenshire: it originally stood "in a plantation near Shevack toll-bar, on the slope of a hill above Shevack Burn" (Lord Southesk, *The Newton Stone*, p. 6). It is of unhewn grey gneiss, 6½ feet high, and about 5½ feet in girth. And "it has two inscriptions—one in Ogam, and one in a script which is still harder to interpret" (Prof. Rhys in the *Proceedings of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland*, 1891-2, p. 280).

The Ogam is believed by Prof. Rhys to represent IDDAIQNNN (or Iddarhonn) VORRENN IPUA (or Ipoa) IOSIR.

Of the second inscription, which is in semi-Latin characters, he gives only the first two lines, which he transliterates EDDE (or Ette) KENUN VAVR. The remaining four lines he indicates by an "&c." According to Hübner (*Inscr. Brit. Christianae*, p. 78), Mill thought the letters Phoenician; Simonides, Greek; a certain Roman priest, Gaulish; Davis, Carthaginian; and Ceriani, Palmyrene; while "alii aliis gentibus linguisve adscripserunt." And, although even some of the most eminent Celtic scholars have propounded transcriptions and translations of them, they have remained to the present time an unsolved riddle.

A year or two ago Prof. Rhys showed me in the Bodleian a facsimile of these four lines; and in the brief time I was able to spare to look at them I made nothing of them. But having lately begged from him his copy of his paper on Pictish inscriptions, in order to revise for him at Golspie my previous unsatisfactory collation of the Golspie stone, and having found on p. 286 a woodcut facsimile of the second Newton inscription, I determined to try to make it out, and in a very short time read the last four lines into perfectly construable Latin. I have since examined five photographs of it, two of them attached by Lord Southesk to an off-print of his paper on the stone, and three which I have bought from a photographer at Inverurie, near Newton House; and the result has been merely to confirm my previous reading, except in two comparatively unimportant points. I now read the inscription in question as follows:

- (1) ÆTTÆ
- (2) ÆCNYN VAVR
- (3) 9 VONOBOTO
- (4) DN ✠ MÆLISI
- (5) VNGGI
- (6) NOVFACTVM

Now let us transcribe and translate:

- (1) ÆTTÆ
- (2) ÆCNYN VAVR
- (3) (CVM) VONO(= bono) BOTO(= voto)
- (4) D(OMI)N(I) ✠ MÆLISI
- (5) VNGGI
- (6) NOVFACTVM

i.e., "Place of the son of Nun the Great. With the good wish of Lord ✠ Mælisius, [and] of Unggus, newly made."

I have written the last line as one word on the analogy of *novogestorum* given by Du Cange from Eginus (ninth century) as = *nove ac recens gestorum*.

The only very serious doubts I have are these. In (2) c might turn out to be a g. In (4) I am not absolutely certain of D, and suspect SII at the end. But of these points, only the second is of any practical importance, and that of not much.

As my reading of (1) and (2) is very close both to Prof. Rhys's and to the Ogam on the same stone, I shall not waste space with palaeographical vindications of it; but, as regards the remaining four lines, it may save some objections if I do so. In (3), then, the first letter is the common sign for "cum," while v for b and b for v are frequent in mediaeval MSS. The v is like y (a known Irish shape). The n is minuscule, but with a tall first stroke, so that it looks like h. The b is the short-necked Irish minuscule. In (4) the d is the round Irish letter. The same n occurs again. The ✠ is swastika-shaped (as often in Christian monuments). The m looks at first sight like a round-headed croquet-hoop; but at least one photograph seems to show a ligature connecting it with the right limb of the ✠, in which case it would have the usual three upright strokes. The æ is an æ standing on part of an A, very much after the manner of the usual mediaeval abbreviation of that diphthong. In (5) the v (which I at first read as a broken A) is again y-shaped. The tag at the right-hand top of it is apparently the beginning of the first stroke of another minuscule n. The n can, however, be read as an uncial, and the mixture of uncial and minuscule forms of this letter in early Irish MSS. is common. The two g's are very much of the Visigothic shape. In (6) the n is once more like an h. The two v's are again y-shaped. The r has a curved back, and its head does not come out with equal clearness in all the photographs. The A is tall, and the part above the cross-bar is not at first detected. The OT are ligatured. The m again looks at first sight like a round-headed croquet-hoop; but it appears to be ligatured to the stem of the preceding letter, so that its shape would once more seem to be normal. The explanation of the use of ligatures and of the contraction for cum, together with the omission of a conjunction between *Mælisi* and *Unggi* (though such omission is perfectly good Latin), is probably to be found in the fact that (as my friend the Rev. Dr. Joass tells me) gneiss is an exceedingly hard stone to cut.

Who was Mælisius? I cannot be quite certain; for his name represents the common old Gaelic name Maelis or Maoliosa. But the cross before his name suggests an important ecclesiastic; and I think he was probably one of the two Mælisius's (the first for choice, to judge from the writing) who became bishops of Alban (Scotland), with S. Andrews for their cathedral seat. The first of them seems to have ruled c. 955-963 (Skene, *Celtic Scotland*, ii. 329); while the latter, and his immediate successor, are said by Gordon (*Scotichronicon*, i. 113) to have been bishops from 996 to 1025. But I find that it is under the year 1031 that the *Cronicon Scotorum* (Rolls ser.) tells us that "Maoliosa, Episcop Alban, quierit."

As for Unggus, "Ungus" is one of the names given to the Pictish king (otherwise called "Angus," &c.), who died in 761. As it was he who established the cult of S. Andrew, his name had double reason to be perpetuated, if indeed there is any perpetuation in the matter, and if Ungus was not an ordinary Pictish name.

We now proceed to inquire what was the inscription conveyed in (1) and (2) which was "newly made" with the good wishes of these two men, and why it was newly made.

The chances are 100 to 1 that the inscription ÆTTÆ ÆCNYN VAVR contains a proper name? Is *Ette* that name? Probably not, because, of the other ten stones referred to in Prof. Rhys's paper (p. 304) as being more or less Pictish in language, no fewer than seven contain a very similar word—so that *ette* is pretty clearly part of a formula. Again, we find that VAVR has *vor(r)* corresponding to

it in the Ogams on the same stone, and that either *vor* or *uorr* occurs on three of the other ten stones, while on a fourth *mor* occurs. Now, the Scottish Gaelic for "great" is *mor*; the chieftain of a district was called its *mormaer*, "great man" (*Book of Deer*, lxxviii., &c.); the head of Clan Catty (Sutherland) is called *Morphear* ("great man") Chatt (see the obelisk on Golspie bridge); and the head of the Campbells is known as Mac Callum Mor. Again, the Scottish Gaelic genitive masculine of *morismhor*, pronounced *vor*. So that, if the lines (1) and (2) be in Scottish Gaelic, *VAVR* looks like an adjective in the genitive agreeing with *ÆCNUN* and governed by a substantive *ÆTTÆ*. As for the difference of vowel between *vaur* and *vor(r)*, the O. Irish nom. is *már* as well as *mor*, and in Welsh it is *mawr* (= *maur*), or, when mutated, *vaur* (= *vaur*).

What Gaelic substantive would correspond to it? Dr. Joass suggests *aite*, a place (masculine). I point out that some of the inscriptions give *eh* or similar forms, and I ask how he explains the *h*; he replies that the actual pronunciation is *ahte*. This suggestion I feel sure is correct.

In the Ogam inscription on this stone we have the word apparently as **Aidd*

(AIDDAIQNNVOR = ÆTTÆ ÆCNVNVAVR.)

In the other seven Pictish inscriptions it occurs twice as *edd*, twice as *elt*, once as *eh*, once as *ehht*, once as *ehht*, and once as *eh*.

Now, we get from Irish a large amount of confirmation for this variety of dialect. I say "of dialect" because our inscriptions range from Fife to Shetland, and they may, in addition, cover a period of several centuries: to expect absolute graphic or even phonetic uniformity in them would be absurd. In Irish, then, O'Reilly gives *aite* as a feminine substantive meaning "a place," "stead," and *aite* as another feminine substantive meaning 'locality.' Windisch in his *Irische Texte* gives instances of both *aite* and *aite* (the difference may be merely graphic). He also gives *aite* with the borrowed interpretations "cundach" (?roof, ?enclosure) and "aiede ædificium"; and he gives an instance of *aide* as the nom. sing. of this, and another of *aite* as the acc. pl.

As for the interchange of *ai* and *e*, I refer to Zeuss, *Gramm. Celt.*, p. 30, for instances of *e* being written for *ai*. As for the interchange of *ai* and *e*, I refer to p. 5—but the instances there are of "infected" short *a*, not of the pure diphthong, and the *a* in *aite* is given as long in the Highland Society's Dictionary—and to p. 6 "vice versa . . . *ai* scripta est . . . interdum pro *e* originaria." As for the interchange of *d*, *dd*, *t*, *tt*, I refer to p. 70, "codex Sg. . . geminationem mediarum adhibet protenuibus originariis, praesertim DD pro T," and to O'Donovan's *Irish Grammar*, p. 28, "in the ancient manuscripts all the consonants are doubled *ad libitum*."

On testing *ÆCNVN* as a Gaelic word, we find that *ÆC* is doubtless the gen. of *ac*, "son," so that it = "son of Nun."

I pass to the Ogams on this stone. They begin AIDDAIQNNVORN, i.e., *Aidd Aiq Nnn Vor*, "Place of son of Nun [the] Great." They go on RENNIPUAROSIR, "in front of [the] district Place of Laughter." Here *renn* = Irish *ren*, "before"; *ip* = Irish *ibh*, and both *ua* and *rosir* are identical with Irish words. We shall find *ip* again in the Drosten stone; the Irish *ibh* postulates earlier *ib*, and the Highlander's tendency to sound *b* as *p* is well known. With "Place of Laughter" *cf.* such Irish names as those mentioned by Joyce (*Irish Names of Places*, p. 203) as meaning "Merry-town,"

* The first Ogam has apparently six strokes according to Lord Southesk, though the first is "doubtful, owing to a crack in the stone." So I read a (1) + i (5).

"Hill of the Joking," "Hill of the Shouting or Laughter."

Let me now say what this stone is, and what the other stones are (with one possible exception) which contain forms of the word *aidd* or *eh*. They are not tombstones at all, as everybody seems to have supposed, but march-stones. That this is true of the Golspie stone, and that it was used to distinguish from each other a kirkyard on one side and a particular man's property on the other, I shall make as clear as daylight in my next letter. Indeed, of all the eleven stones mentioned by Prof. Rhys on p. 304 of his paper, only two will be found to have any certain sepulchral connexion, and neither of those contains the word "eh."

It may be asked, why most of these stones are found in kirkyards or in the ruins of old kirks, if they are not sepulchral. The reason is that the march-stone of a kirkyard stood far better chances of preservation than a march-stone in the fields. The boundaries of secular estates were liable to alter greatly, those of kirkyards little, if at all. If they did alter, they left the march-stones behind them in among the tombstones; and the stones, if they were disturbed at all after that, perhaps only got built into a kirkyard-wall or into the fabric of a new kirk, and so got preserved in another way.

But why should not this word *eh* (= place) mean "burial-place"? There are two reasons. The first is, that the Drosten stone appears to distinguish the "ett" of Forcus from property belonging to a church or monastery of S. Drostan. The second is, that the *edd* in the Golspie stone actually has a (Norse) name given it, and that, if *edd* means "burial-place" in that case, the kirkyard of Kilmaly must originally have been the private burial-place of a man named McNu, who lived at least as late as the tenth century. And this is practically incredible.

That stone crosses, or stones marked with crosses, were used as boundaries of church-lands and jurisdictions, and "even to divide mere crofts of land" is already known (Stuart's *Sculptured Stones of Scotland* i., p. xi., and authorities there cited). On plate lxxvii. of Stuart's second vol. may be seen a representation of such a stone near Whithorn in Wigtonshire (a district once tenanted by Picts) with the words *Loci Petri Apostoli* on it: and of *locus aidd* or *eh* are the equivalents. And without going right through Stuart's book I will just mention two instances of the ecclesiastical use of such stones. On plate xvii. of vol. i. he figures three crosses which (together with another now lost sight of) are said to have been "originally placed to indicate the limits of the sanctuary or girth of the monastery" (p. ii.), and on plate xxxiv. he figures a cross which stands in a graveyard, and adds (p. 23) "Near to it is a fragment of another cross, and in the neighbouring fields are two small crosses of a peculiar type, said to have been two of three crosses which marked the limits of the sanctuary."

The Newton Stone, then, was originally a march-stone of the "place of [the] son of Nun [the] Great in front of [the] district Place of Laughter," and was inscribed in Ogams only. A time came when the occupier of this stead thought it desirable to have its independence acknowledged by the lords of the neighbouring church-lands, and so he obtained a confirmation "newly made" by them, which repeated in Latin letters the words "place of [the] son of Nun [the] Great." It was needless to repeat the name of the district; so that was not added. But a postscript in the language of the church was added signifying that this confirmation was made with the good will of (bishop?) Maelisius, and of Unggus—possibly the "mormaer" of the entire region, the priest

of the neighbouring kirk, or the head of the neighbouring monastery.

And, as an indication that the stone may have been used to mark off Ac Nun's lands from others belonging to the diocese of S. Andrews, it is worth adding that the original position of the stone was near to Old Rayne, and that at Rayne there was a church of S. Andrew at least as early as 1178 (*Maidland Club, Reg. Aberdonense*, I, p. 10), though whether at Old Rayne or at Kirktown of Rayne 2½ miles distant (where the present parish-kirk is) I cannot tell.

There are two questions which might conceivably be raised into which I have not as yet entered. Is it certain that the Latin inscription was cut by the same hand which cut the two lines of Gaelic above it? And, if not, is it certain that *VAVR* at the end of the second Gaelic line was not added by the second hand? At present I cannot make sure about either of these points. But neither is of consequence. If Maelisius and Unggus did not originally cut the second inscription, it was enough for them to recut it or add the word *VAVR*: this would give confirmation and justify the expression "novofactum." On the other hand, the different manner in which the same words are represented (whether it be of phonetic origin or merely graphic) makes it unlikely that those two Gaelic lines were cut by the same hand which had cut the Ogams.

So much for the Newton Stone. In my next letters I shall give a simple, consistent, and grammatical explanation of the ten other stones furnishing inscriptions which, in the words of the distinguished Celtic scholar who has taken so much trouble to give accurate readings of the Ogams on them, "appear to be for certain more or less Pictish in point of language." E. W. B. NICHOLSON.

P.S.—I am now satisfied that the three *ai*'s in the two lines of Gaelic are minuscules (though the loops of the *e*'s were very hard to discover). This makes it probable that another hand cut the majuscule *Æ* in the Latin lines lower down: i.e., that the two Gaelic lines are of earlier date than the Latin ones. Note that in the latter the names come under each other, like those of witnesses in a charter.

The inscription probably faced Ac Nun's property, while the Place of Laughter was on the other side of the stone.

WAS LINDUM A COLONIA?

Christ Church, Oxford: Oct. 29, 1893.

An inscription, found at Lincoln in 1859 and preserved in the British Museum, may help to answer this question. The inscription is a sepulchral one, and to this effect: "D. M. Volusia Faustina c(ivis) Lind(ensis) v(ixit) ann(os) xxvi, m(ensem) i, d(ies) xxvi. Aur(elius) Senecio dec(urio) ob merita c(oniugi) p(osuit)." The mention of a *decurio* and a *civis Lindensis* proves fairly clearly that Lindum was either *municipium* or *colonia*, and the Ravenna list decides in favour of *colonia*. The town, then, could have the name *colonia Lindum* quite naturally, probably with the addition of one or two epithets taken from the name of the emperor reigning when it received colonial rights. It does not follow, of course, that Lindcelyne and Lincoln are derived from "Lindum colonia"; but, as the derivation seems to be philologically sound, it has a strong case. It is unusual, no doubt, for the name and title of a town thus to coalesce into one modern name, and the title and name are certainly placed in an unusual order; but I see no further difficulty. Mr. Round's remarks about "double-barrelled names" (p. 369) seem based on a misconception of the way in which the Romans named their towns.

F. HAVERFIELD.

Ashmolean Museum, Oxford: Oct. 31, 1893.

The question "Was Lincoln a Colonia?" will have been answered affirmatively by Mr. Haverfield on epigraphic evidence. That *Lindkylne* or *Lindocolina* may, through British mediation, be derived from Lindum Colonia has, indeed, been allowed by Mr. Henry Bradley. But the last element of the name raises an interesting question, which has never, so far as I am aware, been really grappled with. If the "Coln" of Lincoln, like the Rhenish *Köln*, is undoubtedly derived from *Colonia*; if the first element in Colchester may be reasonably connected with the Colonia Camulodunum, how does this fit in with the wider use of "Colne" as a river-name that has been referred to by your correspondents?

In this connexion, perhaps I may be allowed to call attention to a distinct class of river-names that derive their origin from Roman settlements. The general tendency of inquiries regarding river-names is to claim for them a very ancient origin; and no doubt in a great number of instances they have preserved through historic times the names attached to them by earlier occupants of the land. But there is a special class of river-names scattered throughout the former limits of the Roman Empire which have taken their rise from a very different source. In these cases the old indigenous name has disappeared, and a new one has been taken over from the Roman *Municipium* through whose *Ager* the river ran.

I will take a few examples of the operation of this law, almost at random. The Illyrian river *Genusus* flowed through the *Ager* of the Roman city of *Scampa*. Its old name has been forgotten, and it has become the *Skumbi*. A Moesian river which fell into the Lower Danube, after running through the *Ager* of *Augustae*, has become the *Ogustal* or *Ogust*, which simply represents the Rouman form of the Roman civic name. So the Dacian *Ampelum*—which seems to owe its name to *Ἀμπελος*—has lived on in the Transylvanian river *Omboly*. But, to return to Britain. The town *Cunetio* seems naturally to connect itself with the group of Celtic personal names beginning with *Cuno*. There is neither proof nor probability that there was in ancient Britain any parallel river-form. But *Cunetio* has given us the *Kennet* which ran through its district. The name of *Gobannium* is associated with fire rather than water, yet the *Gavenny* of Abergavenny is derived from it. *Corinium* has produced the *Churn*; *Danum* probably the *Don*, and not the converse.

Now for the bearing of this class of river-names on our numerous *Colnes*. It is obvious that, if the town through whose *Ager* a river ran was known as a *Colonia*, the taking over of the civic title by the river would only follow a well-established practice. The *Colne* of Colchester, like the name Colchester itself, is sufficiently accounted for. But, although strict official usage might confine the name *Colonia* to the four cities of Eburacum, Camulodunum, Glevum, and Lindum, it must be remembered that in dealing with local names we have to consider not what may have been the official rank of individual cities, but what title they bore in popular language. When then we find a second *Colne* flowing through the *Ager* of *Verulamium*, and a third through that of *Corinium*, we are justified in inferring that, at least in Romano-British mouths, those cities were given the title of *Colonia*. The name may then have got a wide popular usage, and have been applied to places which had not even the rank of a *Municipium*. The *Colne* of Huddersfield runs through the territory of *Cambodunum*, itself an unimportant town; on the other hand the parish of *Colney*, which points to an alternative name for the *Yare*, may owe its name to *Venta Icenorum*. Nor is this taking

over of the name *Colonia* by local streams confined to Britain. The small river which joins the Somme at Péronne, and which, no doubt, watered the fields of its Roman predecessor, is called the *Cologne*.

ARTHUR J. EVANS.

THE ESKIMO MIGRATION.

Settlington Rectory, York: Nov. 6, 1893.

In his valuable review of Nansen's *Eskimo Life*, Dr. Brown has discussed the moot point of the route of the Eskimo migration. He substantially agrees with the Rink theory, that they are not an Asiatic race which crossed Bering Strait, and worked their way along the coast of Arctic America to Greenland; but he maintains that they probably originated in Alaska, the Eskimo of Siberia being emigrants from America.

In such a question, the origin of culture words is of great importance. Dr. Brown admits the bearing of the *kayak* on the question, but he does not deal with the arguments tending to show that the *kayak* is of Asiatic and not of American origin. At all events, it seems a curious coincidence that the little skiff which skims the waters of the Bosphorus is called a *kayik*, or in the French spelling a *caïque*, a word apparently identical with the Eskimo *kayak*. This *kayik* is a genuine Turkic word, which must have been the property of the undivided Turkic race in their primitive seat in the neighbourhood of Lake Baikal, prior to the great separation which took the Seljuks westward to the Bosphorus, and the Yakuts northward down the Lena to the shores of the Arctic Ocean. We find the word among the Turkic tribes of the *Khanates*—*kayak*, for instance, meaning a ship in the *Tshagatai* of *Khiva*—and the Yakuts also took it with them in their northward migration, *kayik* meaning a keeled boat in Yakut. The probability seems to be that the *kayak*, denoting etymologically a canoe of "birch bark," originated on the shores of Lake Baikal, and that the Eskimo at the mouth of the Lena borrowed the invention and its name from the Yakuts, and took it with them in their migration across Bering Strait to the shores of Greenland.

Other culture words tend to the same conclusion. The Eskimo *sabbi*, a smith, seems to be related to the Finnic *seppa*, a smith, a word which may be traced in *Samoyed* and *Mongol*; and the affinities of the Eskimo *umiak* are apparently Finnic and Lappic.

ISAAC TAYLOR.

"TO FAKE."

London: Nov. 4, 1893.

I have no wish to prolong a controversy which seems to have arisen out of misconceptions; and I may hint that Mr. Jacobs possibly attributes to myself certain criticisms of his works which I did not write, and have not even read. Such misattributions, at all events, are a common result of our system of anonymous reviewing.

But I am really curious on an etymological point: what is the origin and exact meaning of the word "fake"? Mr. Howells, it appears, uses it in the sense of "to alter, to decorate," more or less meretriciously, as if one were to say that a person "made up," dyed and rouged, was "faked." Thus, in converting a Scotch tale or ballad into English, if anyone changes "nicht, nought, nothing" into "nix," so far, in Mr. Howells's sense, that is altering or "faking." The conjunction of "nix" and "fake" almost inevitably suggests the ancient refrain, "Nix my dolly, pals, fake away." I am really sorry that this hint, purely frivolous, vexed Mr. Jacobs. But

what the meaning of the refrain may be, why "nix," and what "dolly" has to do with it, or in what sense "fake" is here to be construed, I am ignorant. One has read, in *Oliver Twist* or elsewhere, of "faking a cly," which I conceive to be synonymous with "prigging a wipe"; but, if so, here "fake" does not mean to alter, or decorate, or "make up," but to appropriate. To a patriotic Scot, the appropriation of a Scotch tale by a Southron seems "faking" in one sense; and expurgations, alterations, changes of words, seem "faking" in another sense. From the other side of the Border those performances may be regarded as the assertion of an ancient claim, which may go back to the Treaty of Falaise. However, these differences of opinion may be dropped, and the real meaning and origin of "fake" seem a less contentious topic.

A. LANG.

"ALUMNI CANTABRIGIENSES, 1443-1893."

Heathall, Melbourn-grove, Champion Hill,
S.E.: Nov. 6, 1893.

I shall be grateful to your readers for any information respecting our Cambridge men, likely to prove useful for the purpose of annotating this *magnum opus*. The clergy may be especially helpful with particulars of the university career, the dates of institution, induction, death, burial, &c., of their predecessors in their respective livings, and with extracts from parish registers and monumental inscriptions relating to the same or to any other Cambridge men. From the admission registers and other records of our great public and grammar schools, as well as from private genealogies and family notes, much help can also be afforded.

I am at present more particularly engaged in annotating the names of Christ's, St. John's, Sidney, Pembroke, Peterhouse, and Magdalene men; but I am equally interested in those of the other colleges, which will be dealt with in due course.

W. J. HARVEY.

SIZARSHIPS AT CAMBRIDGE.

St. John's College, Cambridge: Nov. 7, 1893.

IN the ACADEMY for November 4, it is inferred from the list of Matriculations in the *University Reporter* that there are only three colleges in Cambridge where sizarships are still retained. As one of the tutors of St. John's College, which is not mentioned as one of the three, I may be allowed to point out that this statement is incomplete. At St. John's nearly twenty sizarships are elected in each year, two by the results of the Cambridge Senior Local Examinations, and the rest by the Entrance Scholarship Examination early in December, and the Sizarship Examination at Michaelmas. But, in the Matriculation List, they are no longer entered as sizarships, the University having, for some years past, abolished the distinction between pensioners and sizarships (so far as the University is concerned) by requiring the same matriculation fee of £5 from all undergraduates, except noblemen and fellow-commoners.

J. E. SANDYS.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SUNDAY, NOV. 13, 4 p.m. Sunday Lecture: "Egypt under the Pharaohs," by Mr. Gerard Smith.
4 p.m. South Place Institute: "Wood Engraving," by Mr. H. Croesfeld.
7.30 p.m. Ethical: "Justice" I., by Mr. W. M. Salter.
MONDAY, NOV. 13, 5 p.m. London Institution: "Recent Researches on the Sun," by Sir Robert S. Ball.
8 p.m. Royal Academy: Demonstration, "The Surfaces Form of the Living Model—The Lower Extremity," II., by Prof. W. Anderson.
8 p.m. Library Association: "Mechanical Appliances for Catalogues and Indexes," by Mr. J. Duff Brown; "District Library Associations and their Uses," by Mr. J. T. Radford.

8.30 p.m. Geographical: "Geographical Desiderata; or, Exploring Work to be done, and Geographical Problems to be solved," by Mr. Clements R. Markham.

TUESDAY, Nov. 14, 4 p.m. Asiatic: "Tours, Archaeological and Topographical, in and about Kashmir," by Dr. Aurel Stein.

6 p.m. London Institution: "The Principles of Commercial Geography applied to the British Empire," VII., by Dr. H. E. Mill.

8 p.m. Colonial Institute: "State Socialism and Labour Government in Antipodean Britain," by the Earl of Onslow.

8 p.m. Civil Engineers: Address by the President; Presentation of Medals, Premiums, and Prizes.

8.30 p.m. Anthropological: "The Relation of the Palaeolithic to the Neolithic Period," by Prof. Boyd Dawkins; "The Flint Implements of the Chalk Plateau of Kent," by Mr. A. M. Bell.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 15, 8 p.m. Folk-Lore: "Indian Village Festivals," by Mr. F. Fawcett; "Some Recent Utterances of Prof. Newell and Mr. Jacobs," by Mr. Alfred Nutt.

8 p.m. Microscopical: "New British Freshwater Algae," by Mr. W. West; "The Value of Aperture in Microscopical Research," by Mr. T. F. Smith; "A Parasitic Disease in Flounders," by Mr. G. Sandeman.

8 p.m. Meteorological: "The Great Drought of 1893 and its attendant Meteorological Phenomena," by Mr. Frederick J. Brodie; "Thunder and Hall Storms over England and the South of Scotland on July 8, 1891," by Mr. William Marriott.

8 p.m. Society of Arts: Opening Address, by Sir Richard H. Webster, Chairman of Council.

THURSDAY, Nov. 16, 6 p.m. London Institution: "The Women of Ancient Greece," by Mr. F. Byron Jevons.

8 p.m. Chemical: "The Normal Butyl, Heptyl, and Octyl Esters of Active Glyceric Acid," and "The Ethereal Salts of Diacetyl-Glyceric Acid in their relation to Optical Activity," by Prof. Percy Frankland and Mr. John McGregor.

8 p.m. Royal Academy: Demonstration, "The Surface Forms of the Living Model—The Head and Neck," by Prof. W. Anderson.

8 p.m. Linnean: "Origin of Plant-Structure through Self-adaptation to the Environment, exemplified by Desert and Xerophilous Plants," by the Rev. G. Henslow; "Catalogue of the described *Neuroptera Odonata* (Dragonflies) of Ceylon, with Descriptions of New Species," by Mr. W. F. Kirby.

8.30 p.m. Historical: "The Shooting of Lucas and Lisle on the Surrender of Colchester (1649)," by Mr. J. Horace Round.

FRIDAY, Nov. 17, 7.30 p.m. Civil Engineers: Students' Meeting. "The Filtration of Potable Waters," by Messrs. J. and R. Goodman.

SCIENCE.

THE JOURNAL OF PHILOLOGY.

THE current number of the *Journal of Philology* (Macmillans) again shows the present trend of classical scholarship in this country towards a fresh examination of MS. authorities; while our American cousins continue to deal mainly with questions of grammar and etymology.

Perhaps the most original paper is that of Mr. Chr. Brennan—a name new to us—upon the MSS. of Aeschylus. He maintains, with much learning and ingenuity, that the Codex Mediceus does not deserve the supreme position that has hitherto been accorded to it, of being the original of all the others now in existence. He allows that it is by far the best authority, but he claims that there are passages where the readings of other families of MSS. require to be considered. His conclusions as to the genealogy of the existing MSS. are so important, that they must be quoted in his own words:

"At some time during the tenth century there was brought to Byzantium a MS., written in uncial characters, and containing the seven tragedies of Aeschylus in the following order: *Persae*, *Agamemnon*, *Choephoroi*, *Prometheus*, *Eumenides*, *Septem adversus Thebas*, *Supplices*. The MS. consisted of 374 pages, of which the first and last according to custom, the 264th and 265th owing to accident, were left blank, the remaining pages containing each twenty-one verses. Of this MS. two copies were made, of neither of which can the priority be determined: one of these copies now exists in the Laurentian Library at Florence, of the other a copy survives in the Library of St. Mark at Venice. At a later date, leaves 133 and 134 of the archetype were lost, with the result that, in a copy made after that loss, verses 585-647 of the *Eumenides* were missing. This copy no longer survives; but three MSS. derived from it are still in existence—one in the Laurentian Library, another in the Library of St. Mark, the third in the Farnese Library at Naples—in all of which the said verses are wanting. Of these, the last MS. has been throughout most audaciously

corrected and interpolated. The latter MSS. are copied, either from any one of these three sources (chiefly from the Mediceus), or from them altogether, as in the case of the later copies of the *Persae*, *Prometheus*, and *Septem adversus Thebas*. The MS. used by Robertello for his edition of 1552, now lost, was a copy of the Mediceus, but contained annotations from some source which I am unable to determine."

Mr. A. E. Housman concludes his elaborate examination of the MSS. of Propertius, in support of his eclectic theory that the seven codices, N A F D V y v, are independent authorities, each of which must be employed if we would reconstruct the archetype; but that all the rest may be rejected, as exhibiting no element of genuine tradition not possessed by one or other of the former set. Prof. Postgate discusses the new material recently brought forward for enlarging our critical apparatus for the last book of Ovid's *Metamorphoses*, for which the three best authorities desert us. He himself provides a collation of some of these: a paper codex, perhaps of the thirteenth century, in the University Library at Basle; and three, of the twelfth and thirteenth century, in the British Museum.

Next in interest we should place a public lecture on "The Prosody of Mico the Levite," which was delivered last year at Oxford by Mr. Robinson Ellis. Mico was a teacher of boys in an abbey in Picardy about the middle of the ninth century, who formed a collection of lines from the Latin poets that he was acquainted with, in order to satisfy himself upon doubtful questions of quantity. This collection was so popular that several copies of it are in existence. One of these, at Brussels, has been collated by Mr. Ellis, and forms the basis of a critical edition by Traube, recently published in Dümmler's "*Poetae Latini Aevi Carolini*." The list of authors cited by Mico is of interest, not only as showing what Latin poets, classical and Christian, were read in the ninth century, but also as occasionally suggesting new readings. Sometimes the authors are wrongly assigned. Lucretius is quoted thirteen times; but Catullus, Tibullus, and Propertius are altogether absent. Mr. Robinson Ellis further contributes some critical notes on Euripides, Propertius, and Ennius.

Two papers of a similar character may be mentioned together. We have a second instalment of Scaliger's unpublished emendations in Nonius, the copying out of which was the very last work done by the late Henry Nettleship, in the early stages of his fatal illness; and a first instalment, by Mr. Arthur Platt, of Bentley's notes on the *Odyssey*, written in the margin of his copy of Stephanus' *Poetae Graeci*. They consist of restorations of the digamma and other conjectures, references to Eustathius, Hesychius, &c., with many corrections of Hesychius and readings from five Harleian MSS. Many of these notes of Bentley have not been published before.

Finally, Mr. W. M. Lindsay concludes his paper on the shortening of long syllables in Plautus, laying down the two following rules:—

"1. That no syllable was shortened in the metre of the dramatists, which was not shortened (partially or completely) in the ordinary pronunciation of their time.

"2. That a naturally long vowel was never shortened by the law of Breves Breviantes, unless in a final syllable."

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE S-PLURALS IN ENGLISH.

Oxford: October 30, 1893.

In his review of Mr. Clark's *Manual of Linguistics* in the last number of the ACADEMY (p. 371), Prof. Strong appears to me to over-estimate the Norman-French influence, in

believing that "it helped to settle the plural form *s* (of the substantive) as the characteristic English plural instead of *en*": in other words, that, in a supposed struggle between the *s*-plurals and the *en*-plurals, it was French influence, thrown into the scale of the former, which helped to decide the day. Without going into the details of the question, I should like to point out one or two facts which seem to me to show conclusively that this generalisation of the use of *s* (itself the normal ending of the nominative and accusative plural of the masculine *a*-stems) is not due in the very slightest degree to the influence of Norman-French.

In the first place, the *en*-ending never had any chance of becoming the common English plural inflexion. It is true that we find *en*-forms very frequently used in Early Middle English, not only in the case of nouns really belonging to the *n*-declension, but also in the case of nouns which were originally vowel stems. But this is a purely Southern peculiarity which arose after the Conquest, and, like other Southern peculiarities (voicing of the initial *f*; the *th*-ending of the plural of the present tense, &c.), would naturally be absent from Modern Standard English. In the East Midland dialect, the parent of the modern language, there was no tendency on the part of the *n*-stems to encroach on the *s*-plural of the *a*-declension. On the contrary, we find the *s*-ending becoming more and more predominant. In the contemporary *Peterborough Chronicle* for the years 1122-31, the dialect is East Midland influenced by West Saxon; we find it rapidly supplanting the other inflexions—it is already the commonest ending, even in the case of the old *n*-stems—while in the *Ormulum* (written about 1200: dialect, East Midland) *-es* has become, with a few trifling exceptions, the normal plural ending of all nouns. Both these works may be said to be free from Romance influence. Even the latter writer, Orm, in over 20,000 lines (as printed), only uses some eight Romance words, and we possess no evidence at all that he was even acquainted with Norman-French.

If, then, we find that, in the dialect from which our present literary speech is derived, the *s*-plurals had already gained the day, at a period when, from the evidence of written documents, it was still unaffected by Norman-French influence, it is surely most reasonable to regard the development as a purely English one, in which foreign influence played no part whatever.

The French influence on the vocabulary was, in the earliest Middle English, most strongly marked in the South; and it is there, if anywhere, that we should look for evidence of an influence on the inflexions, supposing such influence to have existed. And yet it is there that we find the *en*-plurals. It should, moreover, be borne in mind that at this period (twelfth century) the *s*-ending was not yet the universal plural inflexion in French, the nominative plural of masculine nouns being still formed without an *s*. It is time that this ancient but baseless superstition concerning the French influence on our thoroughly English plural ending should be finally banished from books on the history of our language.

A. S. NAPIER.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE following is a list of those who have been recommended by the president and council of the Royal Society for election at the anniversary meeting to be held on November 30:—president, Lord Kelvin; treasurer, Sir John Evans; secretaries, Prof. Michael Foster, Lord Rayleigh; foreign secretary, Sir Joseph Lister; council, Prof. Isaac B. Balfour, Andrew A. Common, Andrew R. Forsyth, Richard T. Glazebrook, Prof. Alexander H.

Green, Sir John Kirk, Prof. Oliver J. Lodge, Sir John Lubbock, William D. Niven, William H. Perkin, the Marquis of Salisbury, Prof. J. S. Burdon Sanderson, Adam Sedgwick, Prof. Thomas E. Thorpe, Prof. William A. Tilden, and Prof. W. Cawthorne Unwin.

At the monthly general meeting of the Royal Institution, held on Monday last, the managers reported that they had elected Mr. Charles Stewart to be Fullerian professor of physiology for three years (the appointment dating from January 13, 1894). Special thanks were accorded to Lord Armstrong for his donation of £100, towards the fund for the promotion of experimental research at low temperatures.

The first meeting of the new session of the Anthropological Institute will be held on Tuesday next, at Hanover-square, under the presidency of Prof. A. Macalister, of Cambridge. Prof. Boyd Dawkins will read a paper on "The Relation of the Palaeolithic to the Neolithic Period," and will exhibit series of specimens illustrating the manufacture of flint implements from Cissbury, palaeolithic implements found in one stratum in the caves of Cresswell Crag, and stone implements from Trenton, New Jersey; a paper on "The Flint Implements of the Chalk Plateau of Kent," will also be read by Mr. A. M. Bell. Among the communications promised for future meetings, we may mention: "The Northern Settlements of the West Saxons," by Dr. John Beddoe; "The Ainu of Japan," by Mr. A. H. Savage Landor; and "The Aborigines of North-West Australia," by Mr. P. W. Bassett Smith.

In *Nature* for November 2, there are three articles of general interest: a summary of recent work in ornithology, by Dr. R. Bowdler Sharpe; a biographical notice of Henry Oldenburg, the first secretary of the Royal Society, by Mr. Herbert Rix; and a preliminary report on the natural history of East Equatorial Africa, by Mr. J. W. Gregory. From the last we quote—

"The evidence collected proves the existence of a former race of men who used obsidian implements, and who lived in a period long prior to any existing tribes; and, also, that the glaciers on Mount Kenia once extended several thousand feet further down the mountain than at present: in fact, a regular sheet or cap glaciation preceded the existing valley glaciation."

Concerning the she-oak (*Casuarina*), which occurs on the end of exposed promontories along the coast, Mr. Gregory remarks that "these have doubtless grown from cones carried by currents from Australia, just as the Krakatau pumice, which now forms banks along the shore, has floated from Malaysia."

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

At the meeting of the Royal Asiatic Society, on Tuesday next, Dr. M. Aurel Stein—principal of the Lahore university, and editor of the scholarly edition of the *Chronicles of the Kings of Kashmir*—will read a paper entitled "Tours, Archaeological and Topographical, in and about Kashmir."

WE have received a supplement to the *Pandit*—the organ of the Government Sanskrit College at Benares—containing a paper by Prof. Arthur Venis, on a copper-plate grant recently found in that neighbourhood. Its historical importance arises from the fact that it supplies three new names of kings of the Pala dynasty, which reigned in Northern Bengal before the Mohammadan conquest. The actual date cannot be clearly made out; but Prof. Venis assigns it on external evidence to 1142 A.D. The Palas are generally supposed to have been Buddhists, but here they are described as being worshippers of both Vishnu and Siva. A

further interest of the grant is that it gives a line of three hereditary ministers of the Pala kings, the last of whom made conquests in Kamrup (or Assam), and seems to have won the position of a dependent monarch. But we are puzzled to understand why a grant of land in Kamrup should be found in the neighbourhood of Benares. Prof. Venis prints the original Sanskrit, with a translation, and a facsimile of one or two lines. His introduction and notes show that there are English scholars in India fully capable of contributing to *Epigraphia Indica*.

REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

HELLENIC SOCIETY.—(Monday, Oct. 16.)

PROF. PERCY GARDNER in the chair.—The chairman announced that an extra meeting of the society would be held on November 27, when Mr. Arthur Evans would read a paper on "A Mykenae Measure"; and that Prof. Jebb, president of the society, had been nominated by the council as member of the committee which was to be formed in connexion with the University Extension Society for the promotion of the study of Greek.—A paper was read by Mr. A. G. Bather, on "Acropolis Bronzes." Mr. Bather, in his paper, which was illustrated with a number of photographs, explained that the bronzes which he had examined were by no means all that had been found on the Acropolis. At the beginning of the excavation the Greek Government selected those remains which appeared to be of the greatest value, and placed them in the larger Acropolis museum. The rest were packed into several boxes and stored in the smaller museum. It was these latter which he had examined. The bronzes might be divided into two main classes—those of the geometric and those of the so-called Oriental school. The forms did not vary greatly from those which had been found at Olympia. There were fragments of bowls of every shape, which were probably dedicatory gifts to Athens. There was excellent sixth century work. A satyr's head and a sphinx were found, and many animal forms. The influence was discernible of the Aeginetan school, which was of very early date. Among the animals were a stag and a lion, sheep, owls, cocks, crows, horses, and snakes. In most of the animal figures there was no attempt at naturalism—all was strictly conventional. Bronze relief did not make its appearance before the introduction of an Eastern school. When the two schools—the geometrical and the Oriental—came side by side, each exercised a marked influence on the other. The geometric patterns lost their stiffness, and the Oriental work was improved by the introduction of geometric lines. Among the bronze reliefs was a fragment of a Phoenician or probably rather a Cypriot bowl, on which were two sphinxes confronting each other and a tree—the latter being essentially of an Asiatic character—also the hawk and horns, and also a smaller sphinx. Valuable fragments had also been discovered at Eleutherae. Mr. Bather explained in detail the characteristics of the principal bronzes and fragments which he had examined.—A discussion followed.

FINE ART.

THE SOCIETY OF SCOTTISH ARTISTS.

ON its establishment, a couple of years ago, the Society of Scottish Artists set before itself two main aims in the exhibitions for the production of which it was organised. These were, to place on view in an adequate manner the works of the younger extra-academic painters of Scotland; and to bring together such collections representative of the great art of the past and the present as should stimulate and instruct both Scottish art-workers and the Scottish public generally.

There was ample room for the fulfilment of both aims; and both have been well kept in view in the second exhibition of the Society, which is at present open in the National Galleries, Edinburgh. Its loan collection is

rich and full of interest. Special attention has been given to the recent art of France and Holland; the collection of Mr. J. S. Forbes, in particular, having been very liberally made available. Diaz is represented by four examples, including a richly coloured, firmly touched forest scene; seven landscapes on the walls bear the name of Corot; there are four by Daubigny, and four by Millet, among the rest a version in coloured chalks of "L'Angelus," which, however, has neither the dignity of tone characteristic of his finer works in oil, nor that largeness of simply indicated form which constitutes the best technical merit of his work in black and white. By Rousseau is a richly-tinted rendering of a mountain gorge, "Châlet Guyon, Auvergne"; and M. Vollon, the greatest modern painter of still-life, has a study of dead game, with a great brass platter bearing a single crimson and a single yellow fruit, striking with splendid force into the grey and brown tones of the plumage. The most fascinating, however, of all the foreign pictures is the well-known "Beppino" of M. Carolus Duran, a marvel as a portrayal of child-nature, as an example of delicate flesh-painting, and as a study in superb tones of red opposed by full greens.

The "Symbolists" of present-day France are represented by M. Aman Jean, whose works attracted so much notice in the recent Champ de Mars Salon. His most characteristic contribution is an oddly naïve rendering of "The Muse seated among Laurels under the Window of a Poet"; but he also shows portrait subjects, of which one, representing a dark-haired lady clad in red, is curiously impressive in the intensity of sinister expression that appears on the sallow, hook-nosed face. The finest of the Dutch pictures is James Maris's scene "On the Y," a work full of a sense of motion and the sparkle of changeable morning light.

Among the English painters Millais is represented by three notable figure-pictures, including his "Miss Jopling," a subject less masterly in the touches that model its face than is the wont of this painter at his highest, but full of keenly seized individuality in the momentary pose and expression of figure and face alike. And Sir J. D. Linton, Mr. Tadema, Mr. T. Graham, and the late Albert Moore, are visible in works of varying importance.

The delicacy that was characteristic of the Scottish art of the past is amply present in "Rest," an exquisite cabinet-piece of Mr. Hugh Cameron. Its precision of handling and force of colouring finds expression in an early landscape, "On the Margin of the Forest," by Mr. Alexander Fraser, in Pettie's "Musicians," and Mr. Erskine Nicol's "Beggar my Neighbours." While the force and refinement of flesh-painting and breadth of effect which it attained in the hands of Paul Chalmers, are proved by such figure pictures as "Old Letters," and a "Study" of the head of a rustic child.

In the current work of the exhibition we see the working of new leaven in the art of the North: we are conscious of fresh aims and unfamiliar methods, we feel that an unwonted emphasis is being laid upon technique, and that the dominant direction of this technique is towards unity of general impression and truth, or beauty of general tone, attained by working by means of broad spaces or masses of colour, to the suppression of detail. The leaders in this new direction of recent Scottish art are Mr. E. A. Walton and Mr. James Guthrie, each of whom is represented by a typical canvas. Mr. Walton paints, with excellent sense of breezy daylight, a hill-top, with its light soil showing through the herbage, a great tree of thick-massed leafage, and a middle-distance of rocky ground, with a delicate wash of air filling the space between it and the foreground. Mr. Guthrie, again, shows a very summarily

handled portrait of a seated girl. The face has an excellent suggestion of purity in its flesh-tones; the blending colours of a cushion set behind the head are exquisitely introduced; and the sense of atmosphere behind, the sense of space between the various planes of the picture, are subtly suggested. Yet we feel that a master would have caught all this truth, all this exquisiteness, and yet, by further detail, have added much more.

One of the most striking figure-pictures is Mr. J. Thorburn Ross's rendering of an episode of sixteenth century Border history: it shows Hume of Wedderburn, having slain his enemy, the Chevalier de la Bastie, riding into Duns with the bloody head secured by the hair to his saddle-bow. There is little of "local colour" in this picture, though it shows colour enough of another sort. The work is suggestive rather of a page from some fiercer and more sinister "Arabian Nights" than of an illustration of the grim ferocity of Border feud. The painter has made his subject simply an occasion for indulging in a perfect fantasia of flashing light and potent colour, afforded by the gleaming surfaces of the armour and the white steed, by the pallid and ghastly head with its ink-black hair and streaming gore, by the dancing of parti-coloured horse-trappings, and the wavings of green plumes and banners. If the picture fails of adequate accomplishment, it may at least claim to be a bold and original technical experiment; but in a smaller picture of "A Bather," while the artist's aim has been more restricted, the result attained has been more complete.

In his rendering of coast scenes and fisher figures Mr. Allan Stewart shows a force of colouring and correctness of form such as we fail to find in his more ambitious historical subject of "Mary Stuart's Last Look of Scotland." This is a studio picture, wanting in instinctiveness and spontaneity. There is some human interest, some observation of living character, in the female faces; but more of archaeological correctness in the costumes is needed to carry the spectator into the period which the painter aims at; the arms of the figures are curiously feeble and inexpressive in drawing; and more truth of tone is required to knit the *dramatis personae* and their background of sea and sky into one satisfying whole.

The portraits of the exhibition are numerous and interesting; and in most of them we see traces of a very definitely artistic and technical aim, the painters' effort being at least as strongly directed towards attaining truth and harmony of tone, or a decorative arrangement of colour, as towards the simple presentment of a human personality. Character, however, the seizure of a personality, has certainly been reached in Mr. A. G. Sinclair's full-length of a dark-draped lady. One might have desired more flow of line in the great masses of this picture; but the whole is full of a touching pathos in the quiet, pallid aged face, whose expression is answered and supplemented so exquisitely by the form and feeling of the delicate hand laid on the lap. Mr. J. Lavery paints, with not a little freshness and refinement of tone, a full-length mother and child; Mr. R. Brough's portrait of W. D. Ross, Esq., of *Black and White*, is excellent as a likeness and attractive as a work of art; Mr. Robert Burns has a capital picture of a seated child, her meditative face seen in profile, her draperies making a quiet harmony of browns and greys against a dusky background; and Mr. R. Duddingstone Herdman shows several portraits, one distinctly suggested by sixteenth century examples, the others being very graceful renderings of children.

In the department of landscape, Mr. Robert Noble, Mr. J. Coutts Michie, and, in water-

colour, Mr. Robert B. Nisbet, are prominent exhibitors. Mr. G. Nasmyth Langlands marks a distinct advance in his excellent rendering of "The Summer Moon," and in his smaller picture of "A Winter Evening," with a sky, golden and rosy, brooding over farm-buildings and the snowy ground. The art of Mr. C. H. Woolford seems passing into a larger and freer phase, visible in such works as his "Summer Shower."

In sculpture, some things of worth and interest come from Mr. Pittendrigh Mac-Gillivray, M. Lucchesi, Mr. J. S. Rhind, and Mr. Frampton; and M. Ringel shows several of his individual and curiously experimental examples of tinted busts. Among the few examples of engraving on the walls, a large and very successful etched rendering, by Mr. F. Huth, of Watteau's "Fête Champêtre," in the National Gallery of Scotland, merits a word of praise.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

AN exhibition of pictures and studies by Mr. Arthur Tomson, chiefly consisting of cats, will open next week at the Dutch Gallery, Brook-street, Hanover-square.

THE following have been elected members of the Royal Society of British Artists: Messrs. A. S. Edward, Fred. Millard, S. Muschamp, B. Priestman, and Terriek Williams.

MR. ARTHUR CHARLES FOX-DAVIES, the editor of the revised edition of "Fairbairn's Book of Crests," is now engaged upon a work to be entitled *Armorial Families*, which is an endeavour to give the names and designations of all persons in the United Kingdom regularly authorised to bear arms, with more than 600 illustrations of complete achievements. The editor undertakes that all the armorial bearings inserted shall have been previously examined—in England, by Mr. C. H. Athill, *Richmond Herald*; in Scotland, by the *Lyon Office*; and in Ireland, by *Ulster's Office*. Particulars will also be added, where they can be obtained, of the liveries and cockades in use. It is hoped that the volume may subsequently be issued every year, in a revised form. The publishers are Messrs. T. C. and E. C. Jack, of Edinburgh.

THERE has been on view during the past week, in the rooms of the Society of Antiquaries, at Burlington House, a very interesting series of drawings, plans, and photographs, made by Messrs J. J. Tylor and Somers Clarke, of tombs and temples in Egypt. Some of them are destined to be published by the Egypt Exploration Fund, and others by the Society of Biblical Archaeology.

THE Photographic Salon, in the Dudley Gallery, closes to-day (Saturday). We understand that the success of the exhibition has been so great as to encourage the promoters to make it an annual one.

WE quote the following from the *Times*:—

"The British Museum has been very recently enriched, by the gift of the Khedive, with four mummy-coffins of great interest. Egypt has given us many surprises, but none more striking than the discoveries made in 1887 and 1891. In the former year the royal mummies, including those of Thothmes III., the conqueror of Asia, and Rameses II., were discovered. In 1891, the still more wonderful find was made of the mummies of the priests and priestesses of the order of Amen. Scholars at once associated these two results of research with each other. The mummies were found in vast excavated hiding-places, showing that there must have been a reason for the concealment. Round these coffins one of the most remarkable chapters of the religious and secular history of the world centres, the order of Amen

having been probably the most powerful and perfectly organised ancient sacerdotal order. The discovery of 1891 was made by M. Grébaut in the immediate neighbourhood of Deir-el-Bahari, where he found a well giving access to an immense tomb, in which were found 163 coffins of members of the confraternity of Amen. There were also a number of *ushabti* figures and statues of Isis and Nephtys, the latter being hollow and containing papyrus rolls. All these objects were removed to the museum at Ghizeh, where the larger portion are now on exhibition. But the Khedive and the museum authorities decided to prevent the surplus coffins to the European powers which had shown such great interest in Egyptian exploration. Accordingly, a few months ago a raffi was held at Ghizeh, and four of the coffins and some other objects fell to the lot of the British Museum. The coffin of a priestess in the museum is that of Tent-han-f, and is very large and 'double,' presenting a fine specimen of Egyptian work, probably of the XXIInd Dynasty. The paintings which decorate it are taken chiefly from the 'Book of the Dead.' Another coffin is that of a priest whose name is unknown, but who seems to have been an incense-burner in the temple. Like that of the priestess, it is richly decorated. The coffin is probably of the time of the XXIst or XXIInd Dynasty. Along with the objects presented to the Museum are a pair of sepulchral boxes belonging to a priestess Huit. These probably contained toilet and other necessities for the deceased, and are adorned with mythological scenes."

THE STAGE.

ACTORS AND PLAYWRIGHTS.

Paris: Nov. 6, 1893.

M. DE CUREL's comedy "L'Amour brode," produced last week at the Comédie Française, proved so distasteful to the critics and to the public that the author wisely withdrew it after the third performance. M. de Curel's previous plays—"L'envers d'une sainte," "Les fossiles," given at the Théâtre Libre; "L'Invitée," played at the Vaudeville—were interesting novelties, though they contained little or no dramatic action. The interest of the audience was excited by the author's subtle analysis of the complex motives which influenced his characters, strange people who thought and acted after the manner of the personages in Stendhal, Bourget, and Ibsen's works, yet human and comprehensible in their ensemble. But Gabrielle de Guimont and Charles Méran in "L'Amour brode" are mentally and physically perverse beings, pathological "cases," and their *état d'âme* is morbid beyond reason. Talent and originality mark M. de Curel's latest dramatic work, but his characters are too unnatural to be successful on the stage; perhaps, presented to the public in the form of a novel, they might have met with a better reception.

The production of "L'Amour brode" has been attended with an incident of some interest to authors and actors. M. Le Bargy, while rehearsing the part of Charles Méran, was alarmed at the boldness of the dialogue and the very *scabreux* part he had to play; so he wrote to M. Antoine, of the Théâtre Libre, asking him to induce M. de Curel to modify certain scenes. The result was a sharp refusal from M. Antoine to do anything so impertinent, and a letter addressed by him to M. Le Bargy, of which the following passages might serve as a useful lesson to certain too pretentious actors:

"... I wish I could convince you that actors never know anything of the plays they are called upon to perform. Their business is to act, and no more, to represent as best they can personages, the conception of which is beyond them; they are, in reality, *mannequins*, puppets, more or less perfect, according to their talent, whom the author dresses up and moves about as he pleases. Sometimes, after long years, they may acquire a kind of purely material experience, which permits them to tell an author why a personage ought to enter

or leave the stage by the right wing rather than by the left, but in no case can they, without exceeding their proper function, attempt to modify a character or a *dénouement*. The intellectual difference between the poet and his interpreter is so great that the latter can never fully satisfy the former. He always distorts the vision of the author, who has to accept the *à peu-près*, and resign himself to the inevitable."

According to M. Antoine (who, it must be remembered, is himself a talented actor, as well as a manager), the ideal of an actor ought to be to become a marvellously tuned instrument on which the author plays according as fancy leads him. He must be able to give expression to the various tones and degrees of joy and sorrow, but he must not attempt to inquire why he is asked to express these feelings: the author alone knows what he means, and is alone responsible to the public. The letter ends in a warning addressed to M. Le Bargy and the young members of the Comédie Française that, if they do not follow the current of the dramatic revolution which is taking place, they will be swept away, and with them all the old traditions of the Maison de Molière. M. Antoine has certainly done much to renovate the stage by introducing new authors, and a new form of drama; but he is greatly mistaken if he thinks that his theatre is likely to supersede the Théâtre Français and its traditions. Theoretically he may be right, when he says that the actor ought to be a mere puppet in the hands of the author; but, in practice, it often happens that an experienced actor may give valuable assistance and counsel to an author. It is no secret that Emile Augier often sought and profited by the advice of M. Got, while the celebrated Régnier was not only the friend, but the adviser of the dramatists of his day.

Diderot, in his *Paradoxe sur le Comédien*, says:

"Tantôt le poète a senti plus fortement que le comédien, tantôt, et plus souvent peut-être, le comédien a conçu plus fortement que le poète; et rien n'est plus dans la vérité que cette exclamation de Voltaire, entendant la Clairon dans une de ses pièces: *Est-ce bien moi qui ai fait cela?* Est-ce que la Clairon en sait plus que Voltaire? Dans ce moment du moins son modèle idéal, en déclamant, était bien au delà du modèle idéal que le poète s'était fait en écrivant, mais ce modèle n'était pas elle. Quel était donc son talent? Celui d'imaginer un grand fantôme et de le copier de génie."

Cecil Nicholson.

STAGE NOTES.

THE absence of important novelties—of novelties, that is, which have any literary interest or which afford opportunities for the higher acting—is the noticeable feature of the present autumn season. In more or less serious pieces, it is only revivals that are the order of the day, while the patrons of the lighter drama take their choice between such burlesques as owe half of their attractiveness to the methods of "the Halls," and such farces as an almost super-human ingenuity has stretched into three acts. As one of these last is the only absolute novelty, we will speak briefly of it first, before turning our attention to that which intends, at all events, to be more artistic work.

THIS farce in three acts is the piece which was brought out at the Vaudeville on Saturday. It is by Mr. Mark Melford—not his first venture of the kind—and seems, indeed, along with his other work, to display a very pretty talent for devising a series of laughable situations. It would be very dull work for our

readers if we narrated its story: a story of this kind is only agreeable when unrolled in action before our eyes. The piece is called "A Screw Loose"; and, as the name implies, mental disease, in a form that is harmlessly entertaining, is part of its subject matter. Round the principal personage are grouped some half-dozen eccentrics, whose adventures, and misunderstandings, are much of the material of the playwright. Mr. Frank Wyatt revels in the exposition of one of the oldest of the characters, while in another part of importance Mr. W. L. Abingdon is seen. His rôle is somewhat unusual, for Mr. Abingdon is generally known as one of the few comedians who can make acceptable the villain of melodrama. Mr. Charles Hudson, and Mr. William Hargreaves, and naturally Mr. Fred. Thorne—whose figure and method are so familiar to the frequenters of the Vaudeville—are cast for parts in which they prove themselves effective. Miss Gertrude Kingston is the best known of the exponents of the female characters; and, though we do not know that she is precisely fitted to her part, she is too clever a person to permit herself to be seen wholly at a disadvantage. Her individuality is strongly marked. We may as well add, before passing on to the proceedings at another theatre, that Mr. Mark Melford's three act farce is preceded by a "fantastic sketch" of some ability, called "Best Man Wins." Mr. Alfred Phillips, Mr. Fred. Thorne, and Mr. Rudge Harding are pleasantly engaged in this performance; and Miss Ethel Waring as the young heroine, for whose hand there are rival claimants, is interesting and acceptable.

At Daly's Theatre there is frequent change of programme; and "The Orient Express" will on Monday be replaced by a revival of "The School for Scandal," the first revival of

MESSRS. HUTCHINSON'S NEW BOOKS.

The First Edition (8,000 Copies) of ANNIE S. SWAN'S New Book.

A BITTER DEBT: a Story of the Black Country. is now ready. In large crown 8vo, cloth gilt extra, with Full-Page Illustrations by D. Murray Smith, 5s. The same Author's "HOMESPUN," a Study of a Simple Folk (published in July), is already in its 82nd Thousand. In cloth gilt, 1s. 6d.; paper, 1s., with Illustrations.

The *Athenæum* says of this book: "The language is perfect, the highest strings of humanity are touched."

A New and Improved Edition of OLIVE SCHREINER'S Novel.

THE STORY of an AFRICAN FARM. In large crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 8s. 6d. (Completing the 70th Thousand.)

"The only lady writer mentioned in the course of the lecture was Olive Schreiner. 'The African Farm' is, in the opinion of Dr. Doyle, one of the greatest works ever written by a woman."—*Westminster Gazette*.

BY PROF. A. J. CHURCH.

PICTURES from GREEK LIFE and STORY. In crown 8vo, cloth gilt, with 16 Full-Page Illustrations, 5s.

"It would be difficult to name a more attractive book, a volume of quite unusual excellence."—*Speaker*.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "JAN VEDDER'S WIFE."

A SINGER from the SEA. By Amelia E. Barr. In crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

BY SARAH TYTLER.

A BUBBLE FORTUNE. In crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 5s.

"Written with the character and distinction which always mark Miss Tytler's works." *British Weekly*.

BY F. FRANKFORT MOORE.

DAIREEN: a Novel. By the Author of "I Forbid the Banns." In crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

BY HUME NISBET.

VALDMER the VIKING: a Romance of the Eleventh Century. With Illustrations by the Author. In crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 8s. 6d.

"Interesting from beginning to end."—*Scotsman*.

BY J. BLOUNDELLE BURTON.

THE DESERT SHIP: a Story of Adventure by Sea and Land. With numerous Illustrations by Hume Nisbet and Walter Buckley. In large crown 8vo, cloth gilt and gilt edges, 6s.

"A capital book of adventure. One's hands cling to the book till the last line is devoured. Contains some excellent illustrations."—*Army and Navy Gazette*.

NEW NOVELS AT ALL LIBRARIES.

THE LARGE FIRST EDITION EXHAUSTED.

A GRAY EYE or SO. In 3 vols. By the Author of "I Forbid the Banns."

[Second Edition next week.

"Cannot be classed with the average novel; it is worth criticism and worth reading." *National Observer*.

MRS. CONNEY'S NEW NOVEL.

GOLD for DROSS. In 3 vols. By the Author of "A Ruthless Avenger," "A Lady Horsebreaker," &c.

[This day.

SARAH DOUDNEY'S NEW NOVEL.

A ROMANCE of LINCOLN'S INN. In 2 vols.

"The style is polished and refined, and the story gracefully told."—*Leeds Mercury*.

A SECOND EDITION THIS DAY.

A STRANGE TEMPTATION. In 3 vols. By Mrs. J. KENT SPENDER.

"This captivating story, full of charm, originality, and noble thought, deserves a place among our great English novels."—*Liverpool Mercury*.

BY SEVEN POPULAR AUTHORS.

SEVEN CHRISTMAS EVES. Being the Romance of a Social Evolution. By CLO. GRAVES, B. L. FARJEON, FLORENCE MARRYAT, G. MANVILLE FENN, Mrs. CAMPBELL PRAED, JUSTIN HUNTLY MCCARTHY, and CLEMENT SCOTT. With 28 Original Illustrations by Dudley Hardy. In crown 8vo, cloth gilt extra, 8s. 6d.

BY SARAH DOUDNEY.

THROUGH PAIN to PEACE. With Illustrations. In crown 8vo, handsome cloth gilt and gilt edges, 6s.

BY F. FRANKFORT MOORE.

I FORBID the BANNS. The Story of a Comedy which was Played Seriously. In crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

[Sixth Edition.

"So racy and brilliant a novel."—*Athenæum*.

BY EVELYN EVERETT GREEN.

NAMESAKES. The Story of a Secret. In crown 8vo, handsome cloth gilt and gilt edges. With Illustrations, 6s.

LONDON: HUTCHINSON & CO., PATERNOSTER Row.

that play undertaken by the Daly company in England. It is worth while to point out that, since the establishment of the Daly company in its own theatre, or rather in Mr. Daly's own theatre in Leicester-square, the company has been by no means so exclusively American as it has been wont to be. This is, in some respects, a loss. The *troupe*—notwithstanding the presence of that forcible and gifted comedian, Miss Ada Rehan—has sacrificed something of its peculiar *cachet*. It is no longer quite American: it is an international company—an Anglo-American, if you will. But, on the eve of a revival of the masterpiece of Sheridan, we cannot very seriously take exception to this fact; for is there any American actor now living who could fairly vie with Mr. William Farren as an exponent of the part of Sir Peter Teazle? And Mr. Farren, we rejoice to say, resumes this part at Daly's on Monday. It is about twenty-two years ago since Mr. Farren—following his father's habit of performing old men's parts in his own younger years—stepped into the character of Sir Peter at the Vaudeville, playing it charmingly to the charming Lady Teazle of Miss Amy Fawcett, a delightful young comedian whose career was destined to be brief. Much may rightly be expected from the Lady Teazle of Miss Rehan, but no performance is likely to be riper or more complete than the Sir Peter of Mr. Farren.

We may perhaps be allowed to call attention to the circumstance that the two final performances of "Measure for Measure" by the Shakspeare Reading Society are appointed for this afternoon and evening at the Royalty Theatre—the first having occurred on Thursday night, too late, of course, for notice in our present issue. It will be long, in all probability, before an experiment so interesting and ingenious comes to be repeated; for, in the first place, it is costly and, in the second, it appeals to but limited and chosen and, for the most part, intellectual audiences.

MUSIC.

OBITUARY.

PETER ILTITSCH TSCHAIKOWSKY.

AMONG Russian composers Dr. Tschaiowsky held, and justly, a distinguished place, and in this country stood next to Rubinstein in public favour. The latter, however, as a pianist of the highest rank, has enjoyed special advantages, and the merit of his younger contemporary must not altogether be measured by the degree of his popularity. Tschaiowsky is best known here by his delightful songs and small pianoforte pieces; of his larger works our knowledge is only fragmentary. He wrote ten operas; yet only his "Eugény Onégin" has been heard in London. Another opera, "Mazeppa," was performed a few years ago, once or twice, in the provinces. Of his six Symphonies, only one has been performed—No. 4 in F minor, given under the direction of the composer last summer at a Philharmonic Concert. His characteristic pianoforte Concerto was introduced by Mr. E. Dannreuther at a Crystal Palace concert as far back as 1876. The young Russian School—as it is styled—has deservedly attracted a good deal of attention: its foremost representatives have won the respect of classicists by their general adhesion to the lines on which the old masters worked, and the sympathy of romanticists by the modern spirit of their music. The national element in their compositions is strong—in those of Tschaiowsky specially so. Although he made a serious study of music only after he had attained to years of manhood, he was skilled in the arts of counterpoint and canon, and could, therefore, develop his thoughts advantageously, and by

masterly orchestration set them off to the best advantage. The comparison may be somewhat bold, but, notwithstanding an occasional tendency to diffuseness, we should feel disposed to name him the Russian Mendelssohn. By Tschaiowsky's death music has sustained a distinct loss. The honorary degree of Mus. Doc. was bestowed on him by the University of Cambridge last June; and this honour, together with the cordial reception given to his Symphony, seemed to render probable a closer acquaintance with the man and the musician.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

RECENT CONCERTS.

THE fourth Crystal Palace concert last Saturday opened with Mendelssohn's Overture to "A Midsummer Night's Dream." It was the anniversary of the composer's death, and the Overture, a "marvel of early maturity," was as good a commemoration piece as could well have been selected. But zeal sometimes outweighs discretion; and the attempt in the programme-book, in reference to Mendelssohn's early death, to justify the ways of God to man by a quotation from "Wisdom" was one which would scarcely have commended itself to the composer, who possessed to a high degree the power of self-criticism, and never deemed himself perfect. The Overture was followed by Mr. F. H. Cowen's Cantata "The Water Lily," written specially for the Norwich Festival held last month. The libretto, from the pen of Mr. Joseph Bennett, is based upon Wordsworth's "Egyptian Maid, or the Romance of the Water-Lily"; and excellent opportunities have been given to the composer to display his ability and imagination. The Prologue has been evolved by the librettist from a stanza of the poem referring to the vision of the "Egyptian Lady" beheld by Sir Galahad. The opening chorus is light and pretty, and the chorus of the "Spirits of the Air" is quaint and effective; the music, and, indeed, the orchestration, here recall a scene in Berlioz's "Faust." The "Dream" contains some good writing, though in places it is weak, and in others too sentimental. The "Prologue" concludes well with a repetition of the opening rustic chorus. The scene for Merlin and male chorus shows descriptive power, though it must be confessed that the "storm" music at the end is very conventional. The "Ina" scene, with its mournful opening, its clever realistic "boat" effects, and dignified "bird" song, deserves high praise. Scene 4, "At Caerleon," opens with a stirring full chorus; and the contrast between this and the delicate preceding number is particularly

striking; the chorus, too, is dignified and dramatic. The funeral music when Arthur orders the "Dead Maid" to her rest is full of character and pathos; the weird, soft strains sung by female chorus, and the quaint orchestration, produce a marked effect. The whole passage is only twenty-five bars in length, yet it is one of the composer's highest efforts. Another number of great merit is the choral recitative and solo (Sir Galahad); the music is altogether on a high level, and the danger of monotony successfully overcome. The "love" duet at the end contains much pleasing music, but, to our mind, it lacks true fervour. The work, altogether, represents the composer in a decidedly favourable light. For one thing he deserves special praise: he has not written for the gallery. He has made use of representative themes, yet not to excess. The orchestration is one of the strong points of the work. The performance, under the direction of Mr. Manns, was in many respects good, though we doubt whether the work, especially in the matter of *tempi*, was given altogether in accordance with the composer's intentions: Miss Emma Juch, Miss Hilda Wilson, and Messrs. Ben Davies, Norman Salmond, and Robert Grice were all successful. Mr. Cowen was announced to conduct the Cantata, but he is at present at Milan anxiously awaiting the production of his opera "Signa."

Mr. Henschel commenced his eighth series of Symphony Concerts at St. James's Hall on Wednesday evening with an excellent programme. Tschaiowsky's "Elegie" for strings was substituted for Wagner's "Faust" Overture. The "Elegie" does not represent the Russian composer at his strongest, but it is gracefully plaintive, and served as a tribute to his memory. The performance was wonderfully clear and delicate. Mlle. Frida Scotta, a young Danish violinist, gave a fine rendering of Max Bruch's first and best violin Concerto; the reading of the opening movement was marked by great breadth, and the slow movement by tenderness, without a trace of exaggeration. The Finale was good, but scarcely fiery enough. Brahms's Symphony in C minor was given, with all due refinement and energy, under the direction of Mr. Henschel; the work is one which he evidently holds in high regard and affection. The programme included an old Irish song arranged by Dr. Stanford, and another one from his pen; they are both interesting, and were sung with fervour by Mr. Plunket Greene. An "arrangement" from "Parsifal" proved unsatisfactory; excerpts from this music-drama are bad enough, but arrangements should be strictly forbidden.

Just published, crown 8vo, cloth, gilt edges, 6s.

THE WINGED WOLF, AND OTHER FAIRY TALES.

Collected by HA SHEEN KAF.

WITH 50 ORIGINAL ILLUSTRATIONS BY ARTHUR LAYARD.

CONTENTS.

PRINCE LUBIM and the WINGED WOLF.
FINIKIN and his GOLDEN PIPPINS.
PRINCE MALANDRACH and the PRINCESS
SALIKALLA.
THE SEDGE ISLAND.
THE WONDERFUL SELF-PLAYING HARP.

THE STORY of LITTLE WHITEBEARD the SHOE-
MAKER KING.
EMELIAN the FOOL.
THAVANAN the MAGICIAN.
SILA CZAREVITCH and IVASHKA with the SHROUD.
PRINCE GOLD-FISH.

LONDON: EDWARD STANFORD, 26 AND 27, COCKSPUR STREET, CHANCERY CROSS, S.W.

Crown 8vo, in wrapper, price 2s.; postage, 2d.

PLAYS FOR MY PUPILS.

By E. MAUDE JACKSON.

These Plays have stood the test of actual performance in the schoolroom with great success.
The Scenery required is very simple.

LONDON: EDWARD STANFORD, 26 AND 27, COCKSPUR STREET, CHANCERY CROSS, S.W.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1893.

No. 1124, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

The Autobiography of Theobald Wolfe Tone, 1763-1798. Edited, with an Introduction, by R. Barry O'Brien. (Fisher Unwin.)

WOLFE TONE is one of the most remarkable figures in Irish history, and, unlike most Irish patriots, he has the additional merit of being personally interesting. It is probable that too much attention has been paid to what he failed to accomplish, and that consequently his real merits are not so clearly recognised as they deserve to be. Tone, as Mr. O'Brien very justly observes, is the Irish Separatist *par excellence*. The aim and object of his life was undoubtedly to break the connexion between England and Ireland, and to establish the latter as an independent republic. Whether, indeed, his scheme had any chance of permanent success is fairly open to question. Tone himself certainly under-estimated the difficulties in the way of its realisation. Still, the combination of French republicans and United Irishmen was a formidable one, and offered sufficient prospect of success to justify the attempt being made. But because Tone failed in the realisation of his object, it is not to be inferred that his life was, even to his own generation and from his own point of view, a failure. On the contrary; for it was not so much the object Tone had in view, as the means by which he endeavoured to accomplish it, that rendered him really important.

In the fulness of their gratitude Irishmen have made patriots, among others, out of Molyneux and Lucas; but neither Lucas nor Molyneux ever represented more than a fraction of Irish opinion. Even Grattan himself, in the great hour of his triumph, spoke only for a portion, and that a very small portion, of the Irish people. Enlightened and tolerant he always was, but he was too prone to patronise the Catholics to be able to recognise the value of an equal alliance with them, even if his object had extended, as it never did, to a complete separation from England. Now it was Tone's great merit that, though a Protestant and a Nonconformist, and probably more English than Irish in his descent, he was first of all, and above all, an Irishman. No Protestant, not even Duigenan himself, detested Roman Catholicism more heartily than did he; but he detested it not because he feared it, but because, in his opinion, it cramped the intelligence of the nation. Nevertheless, his hatred of Catholicism did not prevent him from sympathising with the Catholics, or from recognising the supreme importance of their co-operation in the endeavour to

throw off the English yoke. In a word, it was his glory and his chief title to the affectionate regard of his fellow-countrymen to have been stigmatised by Fitzgibbon as the father of the United Irish brotherhood.

Of Tone himself, we possess an admirable and evidently truthful portrait in his autobiography—one of the most delightful books of its kind with which we are acquainted. It was begun several years before his mission to France, in the form of rough memoranda of the chief events of his life. By degrees, and as he began to play a more important part in the affairs of his country, these occasional notes assumed the form of a regular journal. Begun, in the first instance, at his wife's suggestion, it was continued entirely for her amusement and the edification of his family. It is right to bear this in mind; for though Tone, as Mr. O'Brien truly says, was profoundly indifferent to popular opinion, yet there is a wide difference between the style of his journal and that of his political pamphlets. We are glad that Tone's son had the courage to publish his father's journal, but there is no reason to believe that Tone ever intended it to go beyond his own immediate friends. To any of us, except, indeed, "the unco' guid," it is the unconscious revelation of the man himself that constitutes the chief charm of his autobiography. Tone certainly was no saint; but a weakness for good liquor and bad language, is after all, not a very heinous sin. And then, as Mr. O'Brien says, one must never take Tone too seriously. He loved his wife dearly, and he knew that she would not be deceived by his exaggerated language. Exaggerated language and a perpetual straining to write cleverly are, indeed, in my opinion, the chief faults of the autobiography. For Tone, though not devoid of humour, was not particularly witty, and his *jeux d'esprit* are sometimes painfully laboured. As mere writing, his pamphlets and the introduction to his journal seem to me of a much higher order than the journal itself. But despite all that has been, or can be, said against the style of the autobiography, one cannot help recognising and admiring the transparent honesty, the manliness, the good sense, and genuine modesty of the writer. The following by no means isolated passage, written in a moment of extreme elation, as it goes far to explain the extraordinary confidence reposed in him by the French Government, will doubtless, also, in the opinion of the judicious reader, serve to cover a multitude of minor offences against the canons of good taste and good style:

"And now, am not I a pretty fellow to go to the *Directoire Exécutif*? It is very singular that so obscure an individual should be thrown into such a situation. I presume I do not write these memorandums to flatter myself, and I here solemnly call God to witness the purity of my motives, and the uprightness with which I shall endeavour to carry myself through this most arduous and critical situation. I hope I may not ruin a noble cause by any weakness or indiscretion of mine. As to my integrity, I can answer for myself."

Considering the important part Tone played at a very critical period in the history of England it is certainly surprising that he

should be so little known, as he apparently is, to most Englishmen. The eldest of four children, he was born in Dublin in 1763. At school and college he displayed little love for learning. He was only twenty-two, and still an undergraduate, when he ran away with the lady he made his wife. After graduating at Trinity College he went to London to study law at the Middle Temple, and was finally called to the Irish bar in Trinity term, 1789; but, speedily becoming disgusted with his profession, he abandoned law and turned his attention to politics. Here he was more successful. He was taken up by the Whig Club, and for a time looked forward to the House of Commons as the scene of his future exertions. But, finding his expectations not likely to be realised, and conceiving a distaste for the "peddling politics" of the Whigs, he severed his connexion with them and struck out an independent course for himself.

"I soon," he says, "formed my theory, and on that theory I have unvaryingly acted ever since. To subvert the tyranny of our execrable government, to break the connexion with England, the never-failing source of all our political evils, and to assert the independence of my country—these were my objects. To unite the whole people of Ireland, to abolish the memory of all past dissensions, and to substitute the common name of Irishman in place of the denominations of Protestant, Catholic, and Dissenter—these were my means."

"An Argument on behalf of the Catholics of Ireland," which he addressed to the Dissenters, paved the way for a union, and in October, 1791, Tone had the satisfaction of founding the first Society of United Irishmen at Belfast. The object of the association was, avowedly, a reformation of parliament, in order to obtain an equal representation of the people of Ireland without distinction of religious creed. With this it is certain that most of the members of the society would have rested satisfied; but it seems clear that Tone and one or two other ardent spirits were from the very first in favour of a much more radical line of action. It is hardly necessary in this place to trace the history of the movement from constitutional agitation to secret conspiracy. Everyone is well aware of the extraordinary revulsion of popular feeling in Ireland consequent on the sudden and unexpected recall of Lord Fitzwilliam in March, 1795. From that moment all that was rebellious in Irish political life woke into tenfold activity. On May 10 the United Irish Society was reorganised on a distinctly revolutionary basis. Fitzgibbon and his friends at the head of the government, who had been mainly responsible for this disastrous turn of affairs, were not slow to recognise their danger. They struck, and struck hard, but merely scotched and did not kill the snake. But among others who thought it prudent at this time to quit Ireland was Wolfe Tone. His own account of the arrangement with government, by which he was quietly allowed to leave Ireland for America, is to my mind most unsatisfactory, and certainly leaves a disagreeable impression that he did not act in the matter with his usual straightforwardness. He says:

"At the time of Mr. Jackson's arrest [April,

1794] and Mr. Rowan's escape and Dr. Reynolds's emigration, my situation was a very critical one. I felt the necessity of taking immediate and decided measures to extricate myself. I therefore went to a gentleman [apparently Marcus Beresford] high in confidence with the then administration [Lord Westmoreland's] and told him at once fairly every step I had taken. I told him, also, that I knew how far I was in danger; that my life was safe, unless it was unfairly practised against, which I did not at all apprehend; but that it was certainly in the power of the government, if they pleased, to ruin me as effectually as they possibly could by my death. . . . What I had done I had done, and if necessary I must pay the penalty; but as my ruin might not be an object to them, I was ready, if I was allowed, and could at all accomplish it, to go to America. . . . As we walked together into town, I opened my plan to them both [Russell and Emmet]. I told them that I considered my compromise with Government to extend no further than the banks of the Delaware . . . that, undoubtedly, I was guilty of a great offence against the existing Government; that, in consequence, I was going into exile; and that I considered that exile as a full expiation for the offence, and consequently felt myself at liberty, having made that sacrifice, to begin on a fresh score."

Now I am constrained to confess that there seems to me something extremely disingenuous in the view Tone here takes of his obligations to Government. Fortunately perhaps for his reputation, it appears from other sources, notably the Beresford correspondence, that Government was just as anxious to get him out of the country as he himself was anxious to go. Still, I fancy that a man in whom political passion did not run so high, or a man of fine sense of honour, like Whitley Stokes for example, would have hesitated to set up any such sophistical excuse for what on his own showing was evidently a breach of faith.

On June 13 Tone sailed from Belfast, and after a disagreeable voyage, during which he narrowly escaped being pressed on board a British man-of-war, reached America in safety with his wife and family on August 1. His reception by the French minister to the United States, Adet, at first rather damped his ardour; and he was actually preparing to settle down as a farmer at Princetown, in New Jersey, when letters from Ireland induced him to seek a fresh interview with Adet. This time, in consequence of a long communication from the Minister of Foreign Affairs, De la Croix, he was favourably received, and a few days later he was on his way to France. From De la Croix's report, it is clear that the invitation to Tone was the result of a decision on the part of the Directory to consider seriously a scheme for the invasion of Ireland. It is therefore rather magnifying Tone's influence to say that he was the actual agent in bringing about the expedition. Undoubtedly he left no stone unturned in order to confirm the Directory in this intention. He was unquestionably a man of parts, and his prudent management of the business reflects great credit on him. But at a time when sheer force of character could raise men to the highest civil and military employments, it is not very astonishing that Tone should have attained to a considerable degree of

eminence. Still, it is remarkable that the only Frenchman with whom he seems to have communicated freely, and for whom he had a very sincere admiration, was Hoche himself. It was Hoche's death that gave the death blow to Tone's hopes; for Buonaparte, although he kept up the fiction of an army of invasion so long as it suited his purpose to do so, never really had any of that almost personal interest which Hoche felt for the Irish. Tone had always declared that, if the French sent only a corporal's guard to Ireland, he would feel it his duty to go along with them. He kept his word, for the failure of Bonaparte's expedition was practically a foregone conclusion. The manner of his arrest and trial reflects little credit on the English Government and Sir George Hill in particular. Tone always recognised the risk he ran of being treated as a traitor. He hoped that his commission as a French officer would perhaps save him, or at least secure for him a soldier's death. He hoped, however, in vain; and in order to avoid the last indignities of a traitor's death he put an end to his own life. As one reads the closing chapter of his life one cannot help feeling an immense pity for him. He hated England, it is true, with a fierce and undying hatred, but he hated her at least in a manly fashion; and if he was a traitor, he was also the victim of a vicious system of government.

Of Mr. O'Brien's share in the present edition, it is only possible to speak in terms of warm commendation. His Introduction, though brief, is an excellent piece of clear, nervous, and graphic writing; and what is more, it really is an introduction to Tone's life. In a few brief sentences he gives the reader a better idea of the general state of political parties in Ireland at the end of last century than can be got from some books of much greater pretension. And it is not to be supposed, because this has been done briefly and clearly, that, therefore, it has been done easily. On the contrary, it is hardly possible to set oneself a more difficult task than to unwind the tangled skein of Irish politics as it found itself during the last years of the century. And although this can hardly be said to have been the object of Mr. O'Brien's Introduction, yet it is impossible to read it and not to recognise the extraordinary familiarity with the history of the times it reveals. By dividing the work into chapters arranged chronologically and adding an exhaustive index, Mr. O'Brien has added greatly to its value as a book of reference. His notes are commendably brief and to the point, though I venture to think that he has not always taken advantage of his opportunity. For example, it would have been interesting to have had his opinion on the real cause of Tone's rupture with Grattan, apparently in 1794. If my memory serves me, there is no allusion to it in Grattan's Life, and though Tone refers to it more than once (ii., 55, 97, 307, and elsewhere), he does so in such vague terms as merely to perplex. Mr. O'Brien has evidently a much higher opinion of Keogh than Tone had. It is possible he is correct in saying that Keogh was not arrested (ii., p. 1). I have hunted

through the principal Irish and English papers for March and April, 1796, in the hope of confirming Tone's memorandum, but without success. Still, I do not regard this as conclusive; and I am still inclined to believe that he was really arrested, but immediately, as Tone conjectured, discharged. One error, and one error alone, and that a very popular one, I notice Mr. O'Brien to have been guilty of. Charles Lucas, although an occasional contributor to the *Freeman's Journal*, was not the founder of that paper. The mistake probably originated in regarding the *Freeman's Journal* as the successor of the *Citizen's Journal*, of which Lucas was the author, but which was not a newspaper at all.

R. DUNLOP.

Italian Lyrics of To-day. By G. A. Greene. (Elkin Mathews & John Lane.)

ALL interested in contemporary Italian literature welcomed the appearance, just three years ago, of the anthology, entitled *Dai Nostri Poeti Viventi*, edited by a young Florentine lady, Signorina Eugenia Levi. Italy is not a book-buying country in anything like the degree that Germany is, or France, or Great Britain. But, strange to say, works of literature, as distinct from productions for the moment, have relatively a better sale in Italy than in two, at any rate, of the wealthier countries named. Novelists, such as Giovanni Verga, Matilde Serao, Salvatore Farina, Antonio Fogazzaro, Gabriele D'Annunzio, can depend on a prompt demand for their romances; but perhaps this is natural enough, notwithstanding "the French tradition" which has so long lain on Italian *belles lettres*. It is only the younger generation in Italy that knows of the renaissance in process of rapid development. Some time ago the present writer was assured in Rome, by a cultured Tuscan who has an educational appointment in the capital and is himself a man of letters, that "we"—that is, Italy of to-day—"have no novelists save Verga and no poets except Carducci: the rest . . . all are adherents of that literary French dominion which has lingered long after the collapse of the military 'occupation.'" When reminded of that scholarly analyst of human motives and actions, Salvatore Farina; or of Matilde Serao, the fiery, eloquent, and daring author of *La Conquista di Roma*; or of Fogazzaro, who, both as *conteur* and novelist, has already done much fine work; and, again, of the younger poets: for example, that extraordinary genius, Gabriele D'Annunzio, or Arturo Graf, or the prolific Ugo Fleres, or that brilliant experimentalist, Alfredo Baccelli—he frankly expressed his ignorance of the books of one and all, with the exception that he had read part of a Neapolitan romance by Signora Serao, and thought little of it. This gentleman was representative of a class which handicaps "Young Italy" more heavily than does any other influence outside that of the critical periodicals. "As we have no choice but contemporary French literature at first hand, and contemporary French literature at second hand, naturally we read Zola and

Daudet and Bourget and Catulle Mendès and even Armande Silvestre, even 'Rachilde,' and leave our Srao-Zolas, and Fogazzaro-Daudets, and Farina-Bourgets and D'Annunzio-Mendès severely alone." This, in effect, is what one too often hears in Italy. It must be admitted that there is some ground to go upon. Until ten or twelve years ago, a third-rate French novel had a better sale in Italy than the ablest romance by a native. The reading public was divided into distinct camps. That whose idol was "the innocuous" took delight in the translated novels of the author of *John Halifax Gentleman*, and of that heavy Teutonic comedy, *The Buchholz Family*: that which had its pleasure in questionable themes read translations, and imitations, of *Pot-Bouille* and *La Terre*, *Crime d'Amour* or *Sapho*, *Madame Adonis* or *La Marquise de Sade*—and their like, tolerable or intolerable. But this state of things has been giving way. For some years past the booksellers in Florence, Milan, and Rome have noted the change. The leading publishers, too, will now venture where formerly they would not have budged an inch; and, as I recently heard some one say, "In less than ten years there will be room for another Sommaruga—nay, by the beginning of the century the Sommarugas will be the real princes of the trade."* A word with Messrs. Vieuzeux in Florence or with Messrs. Loescher in Rome—those Italian rivals of Mr. Mudie—will dissipate the idea that the well-to-do Italians will read anything except native productions—or, rather, native productions without the universal "sesame" of Giosue Carducci's name on the title-page. Potent, however, as this development has been during the decade, it has become a national sentiment only within the last few years. The critical and disputatious writings of such able men as Enrico Nencioni and Giuseppe Chiarini, in a lesser degree of Edmondo de Amicis and Severino Ferrari, and, perhaps, above all—though indirectly—the weight of Carducci himself in the scale of public opinion, have been instrumental in bringing about this welcome result.

None the less is credit due to Signorina Levi for her admirable and timely anthology. *Dai Nostri Poeti Viventi* had an immediate success. The booksellers in Milan, Bologna, Florence, Rome, and Naples—the five great centres in this respect, corresponding to London, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Manchester, and Oxford—discovered that not only British and German but Italian purchasers were ready to pay four lire for the pretty parchment-bound *antologia*. The collection consists of selected poems by fifty-two living or recent Italian poets, and over thirty of those popular *dialettale* writers, who are captained by men of such wide repute as Tanfucio Neri, Arrigo Boito, and Luigi Capuana. It is "Le Parnasse Contemporain" of Italy; and as such has already had a great influence. In France, too, the book attracted attention. Though I have

not the means of reference at hand, I believe that two articles by Miss Helen Zimmern, with translations, which appeared a year or so ago in *Blackwood's Magazine*, were occupied entirely with Signorina Levi's anthology.

And now Mr. G. A. Greene affords English lovers of poetry who may be ignorant of Italian an opportunity of appreciating the most noteworthy of these poets. It is a book for which there ought to be a cordial welcome, wrought as it is from first-hand knowledge and with genuine metrical craft. It is not only a service to ourselves, but a compliment to Italy—a compliment that cannot be considered premature in view of the widespread interest taken in our literature, and of translations and anthologies of our contemporary verse, such as, for example, the recent volume by Signor Bonifazio, of Genoa.

Mr. Greene proves himself a sympathetic and a trustworthy expositor: I would add an invariably discerning critic, but for certain things he has included and certain poets whom he has left unrepresented; and an impartial editor, but for his strange omission of any acknowledgment, or even barest recognition, of *Dai Nostri Poeti Viventi*. It is incredible that he has not seen the book; and it seems probable that he has found it of real service. He has selected thirty-four poets, all of whom are represented in Signorina Levi's volume, with the exception of two young recruits who have come to the front later, Ada Negri and Augusto Ferrero, and of the librettists G. Targioni-Tozzetti and G. Menasci, whom Signorina Levi did not regard as coming within the scope of an anthology of the most noteworthy contemporary poetry. True, he has not followed his predecessor's lead in his choice of poems, though Ersilio Ricci, Alinda Bonacci-Brunamonti, Giovanni Marradi, Domenico Milelli, Armando Perotti, A. Vivanti, and Antonio Zardo are represented in *Italian Lyrists of To-day* by the same pieces as in *Dai Nostri Poeti Viventi*; and Antonio Fogazzaro by two out of three, Arturo Graf by three out of six, Enrico Panzacchi by two out of six, and "Lorenzo Stecchetti" by two out of four; while in Carducci's "Snowfall" I recognise the lovely "Nevicata" which I first knew in *Dai Nostri Poeti Viventi*, and in Countess Lara's "In the Evening," that cosmopolitan lady's fine sonnet "Di Sera."

Of course there is no valid objection to even more extensive use of "material to hand." What the English reader is concerned with is the adequate representation of the leading poets, in selection and in literal and artistic translation. But Mr. Greene's omission seems to me to be due either to forgetfulness or to a discourtesy which one cannot attribute to him without adequate proof. For the rest, I have nothing but praise for a task intelligently undertaken and admirably accomplished.

No; there is one minor critical objection. If he had room for the librettists alluded to above (who, as they are included, might as well have been represented more adequately than by the fugitive trifle given, and not at his best, by Mr. Greene), and even for Zardo and, I may add, even for

Milelli, well and good. But then, why exclude Raffaello Barbieri; Felice Cavallotti, whose stirring "Marcia di Leonida" hums in one's ears like some heroic strain; Luigi Conforti, with his fine nature-touches; Pasquale Papa, with his blithe madrigals; Luigi Pinelli, with his delicate "transcripts from nature"; and other poets whose names will occur to students of contemporary Italian literature?

Where Mr. Greene's book is of most value, from the student's point of view, is in the biographical prefaces which accompany the several selections. These are trustworthy, and generally adequate as concise summaries. Not only is irrelevant matter excluded, but really essential facts alone are chronicled. The critical judgments and opinions incorporated in most of these notices are examples of what criticism should be—a conscientious, catholic, and urbanely expressed estimate. They add a definite amount of information to the too slight stock of authentic data available even among those Italian sources to which one naturally turns. Again, to many readers, no doubt to the great majority, there is much in the suggestive preliminary essay which will have the attraction of novelty. In any case, it should be read carefully.

It is no slight gain for the English reader that Mr. Greene has, almost invariably, followed the original distribution of the rhymes as well as the original metre. As students of Italian poetry will readily understand, he has occasionally been embarrassed by those rhymeless dactylic endings, known as *sdrucciolo* rhymes, so common in Italian and often so singularly effective, as, for example, in Carducci's practically untranslatable "Inno a Satana." The frequent employment of vowel-elision, again, has been a difficulty—sometimes overcome, it must be added, with singular success.

Personally, I think the editor's arrangement, in accordance with the alphabetical order of the poets' names, a mistake. An anthology of sonnets or lyrics, with probably only one or two pieces to each poet, may be thus classified with advantage; but not a series of translations by poets of different epochs and widely varying talent and artistic motive. The result is that we have the youngest of Italian poets*—or the youngest but one—first in this volume, and that veterans such as Carducci, Nencioni, and Chiarini come after their juniors, and sometimes are juxtaposed in a most annoying way—as when we find that fine poet and finer critic, Nencioni, who was born fifty-three years ago, sandwiched between the young schoolmistress-author of *Fatalità* (Ada Negri), whose book is still being reviewed as "recent," and Enrico Panzacchi, with whom he has no obvious poetic kinship.

In another sense, however, Mr. Greene could not have struck a more significant note than by his start with Gabriele D'Annunzio, the Chatterton, or Oliver Madox Brown, and more, of contemporary Italian literature. There is no more interest-

* In allusion to the Roman literature-loving publisher, Sommaruga, whose zeal did not save him from disaster. In his day he was to "Young Italy" what Léon Vanier, with more success, has been to "Young France."

* But is not Mr. Greene mistaken in ranking Gabriele D'Annunzio under "A"? The prepositional conjunction here is an integral part of the surname. Mr. Greene, moreover, rightly tabulates Edmondo De Amicis under "D"?

ing literary personality in Europe at this moment than this young poet and novelist: born on the Adriatic, fostered in the Abruzzi, feverishly acclaimed and perilously overwrought in Rome, and regenerated by a return to that region where he derives his best inspiration from the solitude of hill and valley and the not far distant sea.

It is suggestive, for those who seek parallels in literary movements, to note that, as so markedly in France at this moment, several of these Italian singers are not of unmixed blood or even always of Italian birth. Thus, Arturo Graf is of German parentage on the father's side, of Italian on the mother's, and by birth a Greek: the Countess Lara (Signora Cattermole-Mancini) is the daughter of an English father and a Russian mother, French by birth, and Italian only by adoption: Annie Vivanti is Italian through her father, English through her mother, and a Londoner by birth.

It is pleasant to note that the finer the original, the finer, as a rule, is its English equivalent. Mr. Greene is at his best in his renderings of Carducci, Arturo Graf, D'Annunzio, and Panzacchi. Of all the younger men, D'Annunzio, Arturo Graf, and Augusto Ferrero seem to me the poets from whom most is to be expected, though it may be that only the first-named will be able to join "the laureate few." Arturo Graf is as profound a pessimist as Leopardi, but he has the invariable note of sincerity which Leopardi so often failed to convey.

If Mr. Greene has sometimes failed to convey the charm of the original—as in the instance of Antonio Fogazzaro's beautiful "A Sera"—it occasionally happens that, to say the least, he gives a happier turn to his lines than we discern in the Italian. I have just compared his little poem "The Dead Child" with Signorina Vivanti's "Bambina Morta"; and though I have always thought it, since I first read it, one of the loveliest child-poems in Italian, I admit my preference for the English rendering.

It is, perhaps, easier to succeed as a translator in sonnet-form, or in "slow-paced decasyllabics." But let me finish my notice of a delightful and welcome book by quoting a stanza, in English and in Italian, to prove that Mr. Greene can catch both the sense and the music of his original, even when that original has a swift lyrical movement, and even when the exigencies of translation demand a paraphrastic rendering. The Italian excerpt is from a poem entitled "L' Orologio della Torre" in A. Bonacci Brunamonti's *Nuovi Canti*:

"Siccome la goccia sonora
In conca di porfido scende,
Egual, monotona l'ora
Il bronzo percosso vi rende.
Del tempo l'origine ignora
Chi il tutto nel tempo comprende.
Chiedete dell' oggi i pensieri
Congiungere al senno di ieri?"

"Like the drip of slow water descending
On the depths of its porphyry bower,
The bronze stroke of Time forth is sending
Each equal monotonous hour.
Of Time the beginning and ending
We know not, though Time be our dower.
Can we read in its last open pages
The thoughts of the sepulchred ages?"

WILLIAM SHARP.

A Book of Recollections. By John Cordy Jeaffreson. (Hurst & Blackett.)

MR. JEAFFRESON has, in his time, mixed much with literary men, and done much literary work. He has written several novels; has put together books about Lawyers, and Doctors, and Parsons; has given to the world studies on the Real Byron, and the Real Shelley, and on Robert Stephenson; has treated at length one or two historical subjects; has been a busy critic and reviewer; and has, moreover, classified and catalogued energetically among national and other archives. Assuredly one whose past has been so fully and honourably occupied may claim a respectful hearing when he speaks of his own life and its doings, and of the people he has met.

Among those people there is one who stands towering by a head and shoulders above the rest, and Mr. Jeaffreson shows some sense of proportion in devoting so many pages to Thackeray. Not that the two were on terms of great personal friendship.

"Our pleasant intercourse," says the younger man, "would not justify me in speaking of myself as one of his intimate friends, for he neither invited me to his house nor crossed my threshold during the whole course of our acquaintanceship. I was never more to him than an acquaintance, with whom he liked to chat when we came upon one another in the house of a common friend, at clubs and taverns, at the British Museum, in the public ways, and at places of public amusement."

Even so, however, it is a pleasure to meet one of the dwindling band who really had personal knowledge of the master—one whom he knew at least sufficiently well to address as "youngster" and "young 'un"; one who used, in the days lang syne, to look in of nights at Evans's on the chance of a chat; nay, one who had the courage, when directly questioned, to tell the great man he was wrong in the now historic quarrel with Mr. Yates, and that he had made "a prodigious mistake."

"The immediate consequence of these words was," says Mr. Jeaffreson, "that Thackeray, flushing with surprise and irritation, exclaimed, 'Confound your impudence, youngster!' Rising to my feet at this outbreak of petulance, I looked steadily into my companion's face before I answered slowly, 'Pardon me, Mr. Thackeray, for not flattering you with an untruth, when you pressed me to give you information.' . . . 'You were quite right,' returned Thackeray, 'and it is for me to beg your pardon. You were right to tell me the truth, and I thank you for telling it. Since *Vanity Fair* people have been less quick to tell me the truth than they were before the book made me successful. But, but'—as he said 'but, but,' he rose from his seat to his full height and looked down upon me with a face coloured with emotion—'But, but,' he continued, 'you may not think, young 'un, that I am quarrelling with Mr. Yates. I am hitting the man behind him.'"

"The man behind him" was, of course, Dickens, and this conversation is, on the whole, the most important thing which Mr. Jeaffreson records regarding Thackeray. Mr. Yates has, very naturally, already taken note of the words italicised, as containing a very damaging admission on the part of his erewhile adversary; and it may at once be owned that they furnish valuable direct evidence on the question whether the quarrel,

ostensibly between Thackeray and Mr. Yates, was really the outcome of jealousy between Thackeray and Dickens. Mr. Jeaffreson, commenting on some words of my own—and for the courtesy of his references to myself I beg hereby to thank him—says that further evidence to the same effect will one day be forthcoming. If so, one would prefer to suspend judgment. The subject, small in one way, is really not unimportant; for nothing can be quite unimportant that tends to throw additional light on the characters of such men as Dickens and Thackeray.

There are records of other quarrels in Mr. Jeaffreson's book: as, for instance, of a battle royal, with blows and lifelong estrangement, between Sir Francis Palgrave and Thomas Duffus Hardy; and Mr. Jeaffreson has much to tell of the humours and concerns of the past generation of literary journalists, and authors of the second or third rank—Hepworth Dixon, James Hannay, Halliwell-Phillips, and others. How far that half-forgotten world retains an interest for the general reader of to-day, it is not very easy to estimate. Except to the eye of the specialist, the light very soon fades from all but the greatest names of a particular time. For myself, I own that, apart from the portions relating to Thackeray, what has interested me most in the book is the account of the author's earlier years, and the "postscript of six chapters for the benefit of social historians." Born at Framlingham, in Suffolk, and evidently retaining a keen love for his old home, Mr. Jeaffreson has succeeded in producing a graphic account of society as it existed in East Anglia some half century ago, when the small landowner still flourished, and the prosperous local tradesman often merged into the landowner, and the line of demarcation between town and county, in East Anglia at least, was not harshly drawn. A pleasant picture of middle-class life, still racy of the soil, vigorous, wholesome, uncentralised, is here presented. Such a piece of social and family history was well worth preserving.

Without being specially a good hater, Mr. Jeaffreson has his dislikes. He evidently thinks meanly of Abraham Hayward as a man of many "airs"; and poor Mr. Andrew Arcedeckne, whilom of the Garrick Club, and prototype of Foker in *Pendennis*, fares but badly in his hands; while it is clearly only "as a Christian" that he can be said to have forgiven a certain nameless somebody who went about the world declaring that he (Mr. Jeaffreson) had written for the *Athenaeum* articles which he had not written. Generally, however, this chronicle is a kindly chronicle, and leaves an impression of good temper as well as of reasonableness and straightforwardness.

FRANK T. MARZIALS.

Clear Round. By E. A. Gordon. (Sampson Low.)

For the sum of one hundred guineas steamboat and railway companies will convey with speed and comfort travellers who wish to journey either Westward or Eastward, making the complete round of the

northern hemisphere. Their advertisements invite us to go, and from the crowds which gather at meal times in the saloons and dining cars it is evident that their invitation is accepted very freely. The author appears to have taken advantage of these facilities for transit from place to place. Franked by a circular ticket she travelled without rest or stay, and with but a change from ship to train and from train to ship, from Liverpool to Yokohama. The glances from the deck or observation car during her rapid progress supplied her with material for this book. Upon so slight a foundation has been built a volume of some four hundred pages. It has been, no doubt, an agreeable task to gather together and edit the mass of travellers' tales that pass from mouth to mouth, and arrange excerpts from the guide-books with which all self-respecting travellers are supplied, or which lie well thumbed upon the shelves of ships' libraries. But the labour has been undergone again and again, sometimes successfully, but too frequently as an escape for the feelings of surprise and delight which find insufficient outlet in letters to friends or relations.

The bent of the mind of the author leans towards the stories of missionary adventure and the history of early American and Japanese missions. Upon these subjects she has expended much time, and drawn largely from the legends of the French Canadian Fathers and Saints, from the pure well of Griffis, and from the life of St. Francis Xavier, and the accounts recorded of the persecution of native Christians in Japan during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. We have given to us full details of the barbarities inflicted upon Père Jogues by the Mohawks; and how, amid tortures unspeakable, though his left thumb had been cut off, and he had been suspended by his wrists so that his feet could not touch the ground, he yet converted some Hurons and baptized them with the raindrops that clung to an ear of corn brought to him as food. Before these terrible histories the persecutions of the Japanese Christians pale in severity, although Mrs. Gordon has done her best to enable her readers to make the comparison.

Touching upon events of more recent times, the tale as told by the author of Nijima, the founder of Dōshisha college; and his successful efforts to "catch" European knowledge and impart the benefits of it, together with the teaching of the Christian religion, to his fellow-countrymen form one of the most interesting episodes in the reopening of the East to Western influences. Mrs. Gordon can write graphically and condense her facts, when she leaves for a moment the story of the martyrs. Thus she describes the arrival of Commodore Perry and the opening of Japan:

"At last, in the providence of God, through the sperm whale, the Morning Land was unveiled. In 1853 warships appeared in Yedo Bay, off a small fishing village (now Yokohama); and Commodore Perry delivered a letter from the President of the United States, demanding the release of some American whalers, and that Japan be thrown open to commerce, and announced that he would return next year for the reply. One Sunday in the next year Perry returned with seven warships

and anchored in Mississippi Bay, astonishing the natives by his peaceful demonstration. Divine service was held, and the Old Hundredth Psalm rang out over the waters. Frightened by the American black ships, Japan at last opened her doors and permitted foreigners to settle in certain ports."

From one of these ports to another, from Yokohama to Nagasaki, passing by way of delightful Miyanosita to Kioto and the South, Mrs. Gordon continued her pilgrimage, and caught the steamer to Hong Kong, after a stay of three weeks on land. Of the rest of her journeyings little can be said; is it not written in the guide-books, the signposts of the well-trodden round? Such observations as she makes are those of a lady deeply inspired with religious feelings, and are entitled to respect; but the general reader, beguiled by the aptness of the chapter headings—"The Children of the Sunrise," "With the Celestials," "In the Tropic of Cancer," "The Land of Mysteries"—may rightly complain of the lack of humour and the tone of seriousness with which palpable and gross travellers' tales are foisted upon him.

S. M'CALMONT HILL.

NEW NOVELS.

A Comedy of Masks. By Ernest Dowson and Arthur Moore. In 3 vols. (Heinemann.)

Dr. Grey's Patient. By Mrs. G. S. Reaney. In 3 vols. (Bliss, Sands & Foster.)

Paul Romer. By C. T. Hargreaves. (A. & C. Black.)

Wreckers and Methodists. By H. D. Lowry. (Heinemann.)

The Iron Pirate. By Max Pemberton. (Cassells.)

The Quickening of Caliban. By J. Compton Rickett. (Cassells.)

My Poor Niece. By Rosalind Masson. (Fisher Unwin.)

God's Will. By Ilse Frapan. Translated by Helen A. Macdonell. (Fisher Unwin.)

PHILIP RAINHAM, the hero of this pathetic tale, bears so close a resemblance to Robert Allisten, the "disagreeable man" of Miss Harraden's charming story, that one finds oneself unconsciously blending the two books; indeed, there is a strong spiritual affinity between them. The authors of *A Comedy of Masks* have other literary teachers. Their pages indicate that they have studied, and to advantage, both Thackeray and Meredith. This is not to say that the novel, either in plot, characterisation, or style, is deduced from any work or works of those authors. What is intended is far more flattering to the collaborators: nothing other than that no two writers, who had not assimilated these masters, could have produced a book like this. Notwithstanding its suggestions of other notable work, it is both fresh and spirited. Philip Rainham, the dilettante with a lung which sent him to winter abroad each year, is a delightful creation. A man of thought, at a critical moment he can be a man of action. That the girl he had loved, as child and woman, should not learn the story of her husband's baseness—that her young life

should not be blasted, he takes upon himself the husband's sin, thereby branding himself, in the eyes of the woman he adored, as a seducer and deserter. This character is strongly drawn, and it is admirably conceived. As for Richard Lightmark, he is, so far as his art career goes, the living image of a score or so diplomatic painters of one's acquaintance, whose talents, lost to the City, are ultimately enshrined in the Academic body. As for Oswyn, the man of genius, to whom his art is his religion, the questionable part of his presentment is his triumph during his lifetime. To such as he fame generally comes posthumously. Admirable self-control is shown in the drawing of Charles Sylvester, the common-sense respectable man; but I do not follow altogether the later developments of his action, and this remark applies also to the doings of Eva Lightmark. I am not questioning the characterisation; I am uneasy about definite acts. The last scenes of the novel are hurried, and probability is sacrificed at the expense of compression. *A Comedy of Masks* stands out conspicuously; its authors are to be cordially congratulated on their first appearance.

Although *Dr. Grey's Patient* is avowedly a book with a purpose, Mrs. Reaney has taken care not to lay the burden of that purpose upon the reader, whose faculties will be sufficiently imposed upon in following the intricacies of the plot. In the last chapter the author's intention is divulged, and her teaching regarding the ordinance of marriage is found to be one which all right-thinking persons will applaud. If the manifest high purpose of this writer does not induce the reader to condone much that is crude and conventional, and more that is melodramatic and impossible, her ingenuity and facility will. A difficult plot is managed with dexterity, organically considered, if the filling-in leaves much to be desired. The principal doctor of a provincial town is celebrating his silver wedding, when a mysterious stranger forces himself upon him, imploring him to come at once to his wife, who urgently needs his services. Having ushered a child into the world, he is offered a thousand pounds if he will assist it out again. Here we have a gross improbability to start with. A man of education and in his right mind would make no such daring proposal to an utter stranger, whose integrity was a bye-word in the town. Moreover, the doctor would have lodged information with the police. The child, Glory St. Claire, is put from her by the fond mother, and grows up in ignorance of her parentage. We next meet the mother as the wife of a respectable citizen, and the father as a satyr of the "Modern Babylon" type. He is, moreover, in full pursuit of his daughter. This, to say the least of it, is risky; but Mrs. Reaney avoids giving offence. From this point the numerous cross marriages, real and spurious, lead to a pretty crop of complications; and although the interest is sustained, the puzzle becomes tiresome. It would be easy to make merry and to say severe things about the gross inconsistencies in this book. The author's strength does not lie in the rational delineation of incident and character,

and a nimble inventiveness in regard to situation is a dangerous gift if not held well in check. Mrs. Reaney will probably do better.

Despite certain blemishes, *Paul Romer* is a work of considerable promise. But the author must check his proneness to exaggerate. His humour is a little strained, and his characterisation, excellent broadly considered, is faulty in detail. Faults of style there are in plenty, which the author's undoubted fluency cannot excuse. There is far too much preachment and moralising, and young men do not quote Scott in the middle of ordinary conversation. Mr. Hargreaves makes manifest his keen appreciation of natural beauty in good descriptive writing. He has a true feeling for skies: he writes about them feelingly and accurately. But his talk on art, and especially about the "masterpieces of the Academy" is belated and impossible; moreover, the monkey becomes a superfluous impertinence; after Dorine de Moneglas' "Jacko" in *An Old Maid's Love*, "Tim" cuts a poor figure. Mr. Hargreaves' method is admirable. His tale marches: it is constructed on sound principles, his characters and his incidents fall naturally into their places; there is no clumsy scene shifting, and for this he deserves our hearty thanks.

In *Wreckers and Methods* we have performance, not promise merely. Mr. Lowry's method is primarily naturalistic. He gives us a series of crisp, direct studies, troubling himself little about plot: he invites us to take the skeletons he offers us, we can clothe them or not as we choose. We find ourselves wondering how he produces his effects with materials apparently so simple. Occasionally he deals with the supernatural, but when he does so he scorns to attempt explanations. Obviously his method allows him to shirk many difficulties: abrupt conclusions and unexplained enigmas save trouble. But then stories which never fail to interest, and never fall flat—unless it be in the solitary instance of "On Friday Night"—must have a special virtue of their own. Sometimes we are reminded of Barrie, sometimes of Quiller Couch, and now and again, as in "Going Back," of Kipling, while "History" has something of the weirdness and horror of Edgar Allan Poe. Mr. Lowry is conscientious: he describes what he has seen. His tales are convincing because they are close studies made on the spot. Cornwall is being added to the corners of the earth which the higher fiction is illuminating. Mr. Lowry gives vitality to these rugged fisher-folk; he deals with them feelingly and knowingly, identifying himself with their joys and their sorrows, their backslidings and their aspirations. His terse, nervous English, his unstrained humour, will gain for him general readers, while his insight into the springs of human action will commend him to the more thoughtful. The pathos of "Baucis" is unquestionable; while nothing could be more eerie than the tale of the wrecker who, scrunching the finger of a beautiful woman between his teeth in his effort to remove from it a valuable ring, momentarily raises her from the dead.

A tale which can keep a man, who has been reviewing and writing novels for these seven or eight years past, out of his bed half through the night, especially when that reader makes no pretence to care for the impossible story, must have something fairly forcible to say for itself. I do not assert that *The Iron Pirate* has imagination: imagination is not made of this cast-iron kind of ingenuity, it is of a far finer and subtler texture. The story has not even originality, for most of us have conceived its plot in embryo—an ironclad pirate haunting the track of ocean-bound steamers and robbing them of their specie. Such a vessel must have some obvious advantage to permit of its escape when pursued by a ship of its own calibre. Electricity at once suggests itself; but Mr. Pemberton chooses oil as the motor that enabled Captain Black and his devilish crew to fly through the water at twenty-nine knots an hour. The terrible experiences of the men who set themselves to capture these monsters are set forth with wonderful spirit, though in almost every chapter some glaring inconsistency irritates the reader. Personally I am sincerely grateful to the author, who, heaping horror on horror's head, spares us the greatest horror of all. Sickening details of bloodshed are relieved by the real interest which any attempt to describe the awful incidents of modern naval warfare must have for Englishmen. But Mr. Pemberton does not harrow us by referring to that nameless horror which must have been associated with Captain Black's hellish trade. We can read of men blown in half, their upper members standing like busts on the deck; but we could not read of the fate of defenceless women at the hands of these furies.

To encounter three really distinctive books in succession is a stroke of good fortune. Mr. Rickett's "modern story of evolution" is stimulating reading. It proves nothing, and, I apprehend, the author had no intention that it should. Bokrie, the African, around whom the incisive speculations and criticisms of the author play like a shower of flung assegais, is supposed to belong to a tribe of half men, half apes. The weak part of the business is that, so far from this "missing link" showing to disadvantage as compared with the ordinary human being, he is, at all times, distinctly above the standard in both moral and intellectual qualities. As for his alleged weakness of will, the average vagrant, to say nothing of the self-indulgent club-man, could give him points there and beat him. His physical peculiarities do not transpire; we hear something of his webbed toes, but this abnormality is a common enough freak of Nature. Now and again the story becomes tedious from over-elaboration. Nothing in the book is more actual than the duologue between a Zulu maiden and a young English girl. I have overheard in Natal precisely the same battle of wits. But this and other digressions stop the progress of the tale, which, however, with all its faults, is brimful of meaning, suggestion, and fine satire.

There is not the slightest question that Miss Masson has a genuine gift of narra-

tive. These tales are slight, but they are eminently artistic. So considered they surpass in excellence any of the books here reviewed. The tone of the first two is decidedly pessimistic; *Da Capo*, by far the strongest of the three, is almost tragic in its pathos. Nevertheless, the volume closes with a note of gladness.

Ilse Frapan's stories need no recommendation from me, though one may be permitted to express one's gratitude to Miss Helen A. Macdonell for presenting them to us in English. She has done her work well. *God's Will*, the longest, which gives its title to the volume, is not the best of the series: it collapses toward the end. The tales have a distinct flavour of their own, and it is a very pleasant one. I shall have sufficiently discharged my duty by strongly recommending them to those who prefer sober studies of life to sensational travesties.

JAMES STANLEY LITTLE.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

Scotland Yesterday: Some Old Friends. By William Wallace. (Hodder & Stoughton.) Whether in the main the personages depicted in these twenty sketches are reproductions from a photographic memory or the creations of a well controlled imagination, it is impossible for the reader to determine. They present themselves, however, in such a questionable—or rather in such an unquestionable—shape, they wear such an aspect of week-day reality, that one feels all but assured they must have been men and women belonging to that curiously monotonous and yet so often picturesque village and town life which, in Scotland as elsewhere, is fast receding below the horizon. Either way, the result is to Mr. Wallace's praise. If "The Rustic Semiramis," "The Orra Man," "The Lost Crichton," "The Old Lady of Quality" are merely imaginary types, the skill and consistency of insight with which Mr. Wallace has simulated the actual are gifts to be envied. On the other hand, suppose the characters to be real, and one cannot fail to be struck with the sobriety and self-restraint with which the author has adhered to fact. It would have been so easy, and it must have been so tempting, to "work up" all this excellent material into short stories. A little dash of colour here, a little stroke of sensation there, and the feat would have been accomplished. Indeed, one even feels aggrieved that the story of Mrs. Blunt St. Clair, who jilted her cousin, the Earl of Dunallan, for the wild dream of attaining the crown of Italy, and who drifted back to the solitude of St. Serf's, broken-hearted and aged, should have been compressed into a dozen pages instead of being developed into a couple of Meredithian volumes. Naturally, these twenty-one sketches are not of equal interest, though the majority run each other close in that respect. In literary merit and in scrupulous workmanship, they stand on a single level, if one may except a couple of phrases which might well be modified in a second edition. "In the same category with the late Professor Fawcett" (p. 48), is not a happy periphrasis for blindness; and the fact that Mr. Grant Allen holds Teutonic good sense in contempt (p. 95) does not help the reader, with all respect to Mr. Grant Allen, to qualify in any way his appreciation of Teutonic good sense. As it seems impossible at the present moment to describe life in any odd nook and corner of the three kingdoms without reminding the critic of that magical word "Thrums," it is but fair to say that, so far as one can see, *Scotland*

Yesterday would have been written—it is just as likely as not—had Mr. Barrie never penned his delightful idylls; and that the interest, the keen portraiture, the touches of pathos and of humour in these sketches of an east country village and a west country town are the results of quite a different personality and a wholly independent experience. Accurate perception and long familiarity are perceptible on every page; and to those who take an interest in a lifelike portrayal of persons and circumstances which seem to be disappearing in Scotland before the spread of an Anglicising element—that such an element is spreading or even exists will perhaps be wrathfully denied—Mr. Wallace's attractive volume may be heartily commended.

Hic et Ubique. By Sir William Fraser. (Sampson Low.) A book composed mainly of personal anecdotes, and compiled by a man who has seen much of the world, is not likely to be lacking in entertainment; and an idle hour or two may be very agreeably spent in turning over the leaves of this little volume. Its contents are, however, very unequal in value—indeed, in some of them it is difficult to discern any value at all—and it would have been better if Sir William Fraser had fished in the sea of memory with a more widely-meshed net than the one which he has chosen to use. Entries that are trivial, pointless, fatuous, or for some other reason entirely uninteresting, are far too numerous; and though the volume is not too bulky to be carried with ease in the average coat-pocket, it would have been better worth carrying had it been only half the size. It is impossible that any ordinarily constituted human being can feel that he is being either instructed or entertained by an elaborate description of the personal appearance of such an utterly insignificant person as the fourteenth Marquess of Winchester; by a story of the vulgarity of a deceased Duchess of Somerset; by a rambling record of indiscretion of an unnamed "great lady"; or by various critical remarks which are not unfairly sampled by the illuminating verdict upon Rogers—"Rogers, like Cowper, will always, as a poet, please a certain order of minds." Of course, these trivialities only occupy a portion (though far too large a portion) of Sir William's pages; and his reminiscences of such distinguished persons as the first Lord Lytton, Lord Beaconsfield, Thackeray, Cruikshank, and Gustave Doré are decidedly readable. Many of the records of incident and conversation are, however, deprived of real biographical value by the omission of dates, attendant circumstances, or any other evidence which would enable us to gauge their trustworthiness. Sir William Fraser's *bona fides* is, of course, beyond question; but we wish he had told us whether, in compiling his recollections, he has relied solely upon memory—which plays strange tricks with all of us—or whether he has been aided by entries made in a journal or commonplace book at a time when the recorded incident or remark was too fresh to be in any way misrelated. We are specially thinking of certain stories of Thackeray, which represent the great novelist in so very unfavourable a light that it would be a real satisfaction to find any excuse for doubting their absolute accuracy; and the odd thing is that Sir William Fraser does not seem in the least conscious that he is exposing to contempt a man for whom he evidently entertained feelings of ardent respect and admiration. In addition to the purely anecdotal matter, the volume contains some scattered notes on literary matters, one or two of which have a certain interest. The derivation of the word "dandy" from "dandelion"—the bright yellow of the familiar flower being reproduced in the coats of the smart men at the end of the last century—is doubtful; but Sir William seems to be successful in clearing Pope from

the charge of having perpetrated an inexcusable rhyme in the couplet:

"Worth makes the man, the want of it the fellow;
The rest is nought but leather and prunella."

He has discovered that in old dictionaries "prunello," not "prunella," is given as the name of the material referred to, and the former was in all probability the word that Pope used. There is also an interesting note on the place-name Ullin twice used by Campbell. No such place is to be found in the Western Highlands, but there is a small lake called Loch Aline; and the suggestion that Campbell utilised this name, the local pronunciation of which resembles "Ullin," is rendered plausible by the fact that "Ulva's Isle" and all the other places named are, with this single exception, well known in the district.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. MACLEHOSE, publisher to the University of Glasgow, will issue early in December a book on the two famous brothers, Dr. William and Dr. John Hunter, written by Dr. George Mather. Besides a full biography, it will also contain a history of the two anatomical museums which they founded, in Glasgow and in London. The illustrations include photogravures of William Sharpe's engravings after the portraits of the brothers by Sir Joshua Reynolds, and several etchings by Mr. D. Y. Cameron.

MESSRS. SAMPSON LOW & Co. will publish immediately Dr. Henry Lansdell's account of his third expedition into the interior of Asia. On former occasions he traversed Siberia and the Russian Khanates. The goal of his latest journey was Lassa, which—we need hardly say—he failed to reach, though he carried with him a letter to the Grand Lama from the Archbishop of Canterbury. But he did explore Chinese Turkestan pretty thoroughly, approaching it from Kuldja by an ice pass which he believes no European has crossed before; and then proceeded through Little Tibet into India. The book will be in two large volumes, with nearly a hundred illustrations. In appendices are given lists of the fauna collected by the author; and a bibliography of Chinese Central Asia, consisting of 742 titles, with an alphabetical catalogue of authors.

MR. J. ASHBY STERRY has just completed a novel entitled *A Naughty Girl: a Story of 1893*. It will be published at the end of this month in Messrs. Bliss, Sands & Foster's "Modern Library."

Polly Oliver's Problem is the title of Mrs. Wiggan's new book, which will be published next week by Messrs. Gay & Bird. The same firm will also publish a novel in two volumes by Miss Gilberta M. F. Lyon, entitled *For Good or Evil*; and a small volume of poems by Theodore Wratislaw, under the title of *Caprices*. The edition will be limited to 100 copies on hand-made paper and twenty on Japanese vellum; it is printed by the Rugby Press, and Mr. Gleeson White has designed the cover.

JONAS LIE's first novel, *The Visionary*; or Pictures from Nordland, translated from the Norwegian by Jessie Muir, with a portrait of the author and an introductory preface, will be published in a few days by Messrs. Hodder Bros.

By Moorland and Lea is a new volume of Nature Sketches by Mr. F. A. Knight, the author of "By Leafy Ways," announced for immediate publication by Mr. Elliot Stock. The same firm will publish forthwith a translation of the *Egils Saga* into English prose, by Mr. C. W. Green.

MR. STANLEY WEYMAN contributes a novel entitled "The Man in Black" to this year's *Yule Tide*, which will be published by Messrs.

Cassell & Co. on November 22. In addition to seven pictures in colours and tints by A. G. Elsley, Yeend King, Walter Paget, and Bernard Munns, there will be a Carol by Q., set to music by Prof. Villiers Stanford; while Mr. Manville Fenn contributes a comedy in miniature entitled "A Diamond Ring."

MESSRS. METHUEN will publish on November 28 a new edition of *Dodo*, by Mr. E. F. Benson, in one volume. No less than ten editions of the book in its two volume form have already been sold.

MR. CHARLES J. CLARK, of Lincoln's Inn Fields, has now ready for issue to subscribers, on account of the Hakluyt Society, *Early Voyages and Travels in the Levant*, edited, with introduction and notes, by Mr. J. Theodore Bent. The volume contains the diary of Master Thomas Dallam, 1599-1600, and extracts from the diaries of Dr. John Covell, 1670-1679, with some account of the Levant Company of Turkey Merchants.

THE success of the Quatuor Coronati Lodge illustrates what may be termed the "revival of learning" in freemasonry. Barely seven years ago the Lodge, which was formed on a literary basis, established an Outer or Correspondence Circle, consisting of subscribers to its *Transactions*; and the number of members who have already joined the association approaches two thousand. At the annual festival on November 8, Dr. Wynn Westcott was installed as Master, in the room of Prof. T. Hayter Lewis. The new wardens are the Rev. C. J. Ball and Mr. Edward Macbean.

M. PAUL VERLAINE will give a lecture, in French, on "Contemporary French Poetry," in the hall of Barnard's Inn, Holborn, on Tuesday next, November 21, at 8.45 p.m. Application for tickets, price 10s., should be made to Mr. Arthur Symonds, Fountain-court, Temple; or Mr. John Lane, the Bodley Head, Vigostreet, W.

AT the first meeting of the Royal Statistical Society, to be held on Tuesday next, at the Museum of Practical Geology, Jernyn-street, the president, Mr. Charles Booth, will deliver the opening address, entitled "Life and Labour in London: First Results of an Inquiry based on the 1891 Census."

ON Thursday and Friday next, Messrs. Sotheby will sell a collection of peculiar interest: a portion of the library of Mr. W. Carew Hazlitt, and all the papers which he inherited from his grandfather, William Hazlitt. Here is to be found not only the original MS. of the *Liber Amoris*, but also the private letters to Patmore upon which it was based, and the contemporary diary of the lawful wife; several folio volumes of Hazlitt's correspondence, including thirty-three letters from Charles and Mary Lamb; some long letters of Leigh Hunt on the Shelley question; and an acrostic poem of nineteen lines, by Charles Lamb, which has never been published. Among the books are: the first quarto of *The Merchant of Venice* (1600), and other Shakesperiana; first editions of Milton, Sterne, Gray, Goldsmith, Shelley, Keats, Poe, Tennyson, and Swinburne; a copy of *Prince Dorus*, with coloured plates, in the original wrapper; and a large number of volumes that are made interesting by autograph inscriptions.

UNIVERSITY JOTTINGS.

THE two vacancies at Oxford caused by the death of Prof. Jowett have both been filled up during the present week. Mr. Ingram Bywater, reader in Greek, has been translated to the regius professorship; and the fellows of Balliol have summoned Prof. Edward Caird from Glasgow to be their new master.

A LEADER-WRITER in the *Times*, after two days' consideration, says of Mr. Bywater:

"He has published very little; we can only recall, besides certain papers in the learned reviews, a thin book containing the Fragments of Heracleitus, with brief Latin notes."

Mr. Bywater—it ought to be unnecessary to state—is the author of the standard critical edition of the text of the Nicomachean Ethics, and a contributor to the great edition of the Scholia on Aristotle, which is being published by the Berlin Academy. He has also been for many years one of the editors of the *Journal of Philology*.

THERE is printed in the *Oxford University Gazette* a report of the proceedings of a committee of Council appointed to consider the question of the study of English. The committee first decided against the establishment of an honour school in English, and Council adopted this decision. They then suggested that English literary subjects might be introduced into the modern history school; but this suggestion met with no support from the board of faculty of modern history. Finally, they recommend the creation of a university scholarship, of the value of £30, "for the promotion of the study of the English language and literature," with a provision that the names of unsuccessful candidates may be mentioned as having passed "with distinction" and "with credit." It appears that the funds of the Taylor Institution are not available for this purpose.

IN answer to an appeal in the address of the retiring Vice-Chancellor (Dr. J. Peile), a member of the senate at Cambridge has offered to give £100, in the present academical year, for the support of higher work in the Pathological Laboratory.

CONVOCATION at Oxford has adopted a memorial to the prime minister, praying that a Commission be appointed to inquire into the present state of secondary education, before any legislation on the subject is proposed.

A MEMORIAL has been addressed to the Hebdomadal Council at Oxford, signed by all (we believe) of the demonstrators in the departments of natural science, praying that the appointment of a demonstrator should be a University act, and that he should not be liable to summary dismissal, except with the consent of the visitatorial board.

MR. HUBERT HERKOMER, Slade professor of fine art at Oxford, will deliver during next week six lectures, with demonstrations, on "Portrait Painting." Each lecture will be given twice: in the morning, to a general audience, admitted by ticket; and in the afternoon, to members of the university only.

MR. BEVAN, Lord Almoner's reader in Arabic at Cambridge, will deliver a public lecture next Saturday on "The Arabic Poets of the Umayyad Period."

Two public lectures were delivered at Oxford during this week—by Prof. Earle, on "The Saxon Chronicle: its Nature and the Benefits of its Study"; and by Prof. Rhys, on "Arthur as he figures in Welsh Literature."

AT a joint meeting of the Philological and Ancient History Societies at Oxford, held on Friday of this week, Mr. F. Haverfield was to read a paper on "Roman Britain," dealing specially with the Roads and with Hadrian's Wall.

THE lectureship in Burmese for India Civil Service probationers at Cambridge will shortly be vacant, through the resignation of Mr. Taw Sein Ko. The board will appoint his successor early in the Easter term of next year.

THE twentieth annual report of the Local Examinations and Lectures Syndicate at Cambridge, covering the work done during the session 1892-3, has just been published. About 220 courses of lectures have been given at nearly 200 places. The aggregate of the average number of students attending the courses was 16,000. The average number of weekly papers written by students was about 2600, and more than 1700 passed the examination held at the end of the courses.

PROF. KARL PEARSON will deliver four lectures at Gresham College during next week, beginning on Tuesday at 6 p.m., upon "The Geometry of Chance: being the Elements of the Theory of Errors and of the Theory of Frequency." The lectures will be illustrated with lantern and diagram, and are free to the public.

THE post of principal in the Durham College of Science, at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, is now vacant. The salary is £500 a year; and it is not required that candidates should have made any branch of science their special study.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

IN THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

SHAFTS of light, that poured from the autumn sun,
Glowed on long, red walls of the gallery cool:
Fell on marble visions of ages gone,
Still smiling Sphinx, winged and bearded Bull.

Hither a poor woman, with sad eyes, came
And vacantly looked around. The faces vast,
Their strange, motionless features touched with
flame,
Awed her: in humble wonder she hurried past,

And shyly beneath a sombre monument sought
Obscurity: into the darkest shade she crept,
And rested. Soon, diverted awhile, her thought
Returned to its own trouble. At last she slept.

Not long sweet sleep alone her spirit possessed.
A dream seized her, a solemn and strange dream.
For far from home, in an unknown country
oppressed

By burning sun, in the noon's terrible beam,
She wandered. Around her, out of the plain
arose

Immense Forms, that high above her stared:
Calm they seemed, and used to human woes;
Silent they heard her sorrow, with ears prepared.

Now, like a bird, flitting with anxious wings,
Imprisoned within some vast cathedral aisles,
Hither and thither she flutters: to each she brings
Her prayer, and is answered only with grave
smiles.

Indescribably troubled, O crush me! she cries:
Speak, speak, or crush me! Their lips are dumb.

She woke, no longer in shadow, the light in her
eyes;
And sighed, and arose, and returned to her empty
home.

LAURENCE BINYON.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

MR. WISE contributes to the *Antiquary* an interesting paper on Henry VIII.'s connexion with Rockingham Park. The information contained in it will be of great service to anyone in the future who may be moved to write a life of the great Tudor. Mr. Auden prints a document relating to the tenure known as Borough-English, as it exists at Ford, Salop. We trust it may be the means of inducing some one to compile a list of Borough-English manors. It is said that this ancient method of devolution of real estate does not exist north of the Humber. Of this we have no evidence; but there are far more Borough-English manors in the East, the Midlands, and the South than is commonly supposed. Mr. Robert Blair gives a good account of the

museum which forms a part of the Free Library of Sunderland. The collection of historical objects does not appear to be an important one. Mr. Bailey's notes on the stained glass in the Commandery at Worcester are worthy of attention. These relics date, we imagine, from the latter part of the fifteenth century. The designs are highly conventional, but much more pleasing than a great part of the elaborate work of the present day.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- ADELIN, Jules. Les Arts de reproduction vulgaires. Paris: May & Motteroz. 10 fr.
ANTON, G. K. Französische Agrarpolitik in Algien. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 2 M. 80 Pf.
BING, J. Novalis. Eine biograph. Charakteristik. Hamburg: Voeg. 4 M.
CRIZZUOLI, W. Geschichte d. neueren Drama. I. Bd. Mittelalter u. Frührenaissance. Halle: Niemeyer. 11 M.
DÜRER'S schriftlicher Nachlass, hrsg. v. K. Lange u. F. Fuhs. Halle: Niemeyer. 10 M.
FRIEDRICH, W. Sechs Monate Indien. Jagd- u. Reisebilder. Leipzig: Fischer. 25 M.
FURTWÄNGLER, A. Meisterwerke der griechischen Plastik. Kunstgeschichtliche Untersuchungen. Leipzig: Giesche. 75 M.
GALICH, A. Don Ignacio: Mœurs basques. Paris: Charpentier. 3 fr. 50 c.
GOERING, A. Vom tropischen Tiefdruck zum ewigen Schnee. Leipzig: Fischer. 25 M.
LEITZSCH, F. F. Geschichte der Karolingischen Malerei, ihr Bilderkreis u. seine Quellen. Berlin: Siemsen. 11 M.
MÉNÈS, Octave. Petits poèmes russes, mis en vers français. Paris: Charpentier. 1 fr. 50 c.
OSBORN, M. Die Tugendliteratur des 16. Jahrh. Berlin: Mayer & Müller. 7 M.
PAULHAN, Fr. Les Caractères. Paris: Alcan. 5 fr.
SANDER, O. de. Bondan Française. Kabel: Carnet de voyage. Paris: Alcan. 8 fr.
STAPFER, P. Des réputations littéraires. 1re Série. Paris: Hachette. 3 fr. 50 c.
VALLÉE, Léon. La Bibliothèque Nationale: choix de documents pour servir à l'histoire de l'établissement et de ses collections. Paris: Terquem. 15 fr.

THEOLOGY, ETC.

- BOHNENBERGER, K. Der altindische Gott Varuna nach den Liedern des Rigveda. Tübingen: Laupp. 3 M.
DIETRICH, A. Nekyia. Beiträge zur Erklärung der antientdeckten Petrusapokalypse. Leipzig: Teubner. 6 M.
FRILCHENFELD, W. Das Hohelied, inhaltlich u. sprachlich erläutert. Breslau: Koebner. 8 M.
RUNZE, G. Studien zur vergleichenden Religionswissenschaft. II. Berlin: Gaertner. 5 M.
SCHWARTZ, A. Die Erleichterungen der Schammlaube u. die Erleichterungen der Hilleiten. Karlsruhe: Bielefeld. 8 M. 60 Pf.

HISTORY, ETC.

- BILLERBECK, A. Sum. Eine Studie zur alten Geschichte Westasiens. Leipzig: Hinrichs. 5 M. 50 Pf.
BOHM EDLER v. BOHMERBERG, A. Steiner Alpen. Ein Beitrag zur Entwicklungsgeschichte der Gebirgsgruppennamen. Wien: Gerold. 8 M.
BROGLIE, le Duc de. Maurice de Saxe et le Marquis d'Argenson. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 7 fr.
BUHL, F. Geschichte der Eodimeter. Leipzig: Edelmann. 1 M. 80 Pf.
CHARLES, Fr. Etudes historiques et diplomatiques. Paris: Hachette. 3 fr. 50 c.
DACHSCHNAB, H. Gründung des Bagratidenreiches durch Anshot Bagratuni. Berlin: Mayer & Müller. 2 M. 40 Pf.
GRUPP, G. Kulturgeschichte d. Mittelalters. I. Bd. Stuttgart: Roth. 6 M. 20 Pf.
HORNIG, F. Der Volkskrieg an der Loire im Herbst 1870. 2. Bd. Berlin: Mittler. 8 M. 50 Pf.
KÜCKELHAUS, Th. Der Ursprung des Planes vom ewigen Frieden in den Memoiren des Herzogs v. Sully. Berlin: Speyer. 8 M. 50 Pf.
LETTOW-VORBECK, O. v. Der Krieg v. 1806 u. 1807. 3 Bd. Der Feldzug in Polen. Berlin: Mittler. 5 M. 50 Pf.
MONUMENTA Germaniae paedagogica. 12. u. 15. Bd. Berlin: Hofmann. 88 M.
MÜLLER, H. Die Entwicklung der Feldartillerie, von 1815 bis 1892. Berlin: Mittler. 16 M.
PRIDK, E. De Alexandri Magni epistularum commercia. Berlin: Speyer. 8 M.
PUBLIKATIONEN der Gesellschaft f. rheinische Geschichtskunde. X. Bonn: Behrendt. 10 M.
RICHTER, W. Studien u. Quellen zur Paderborner Geschichte. I. Thl. Paderborn. 2 M.
SANDER, P. Der Kampf Heinrichs IV. u. Gregors VII. von der 2. Exkommunikation des Königs bis zu seiner Kaiserkrönung. Berlin: Bath. 4 M.
SARZEC, H. de. Découvertes en Chaldée. 2e Livr. 2e Fasc. Paris: Leroux. 15 fr.
SCHNELLER, Ch. Beiträge zur Ortsnamenkunde Tirols. I. Hft. Innsbruck. 2 M.
SEBELING, M. Daniel v. Superville. Das Kanzleramt an der Universität Erlangen. Leipzig: Velt. 6 M.
WATZ, G. Deutsche Verfassungsgeschichte. 5. Bd. Berlin: Weidmann. 13 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- ALTMANN, B. Die Elementarorganismen u. ihre Beziehungen zu den Zellen. 2. Aufl. Leipzig: Veit. 32 M.
BASTIAN, A. Controversen in der Ethnologie. I. Die geograph. Provinzen in ihrer culturgeschichtl. Entwicklungspuncten. Berlin: Weidmann. 2 M. 40 Pf.

- BIESSE, A. Die Philosophie d. Metaphorischen. Hamburg: Voss. 5 M.
 KRAUSE, K. Ch. F. Der Begriff der Philosophie. 2 M. 50 Pf. Der Erdrechtsbund an sich selbst u. seinem Verhältnisse zum Ganzen u. zu allen Einzeltheilen des Menschheitslebens. 5 M. Leipzig: Schulze.
 NOVATO, M. Die Philosophie d. Nicolaus Malebranche. Berlin: Mayer & Müller. 2 M.
 PAYOT, Jules. L'Education de la Volonté. Paris: Alcan. 5 fr.
 UPHURD, G. K. Psychologie des Erkennens vom empirischen Standpunkte. 1. Bd. Leipzig: Engelmann. 6 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- GEMOLL, W. Die Realien bei Horaz. 3. Hft. Berlin: Gaertner. 8 M. 60 Pf.
 GRIMME, H. Der Strophenbau in den Gedichten Ephraems des Syrers. Freiburg (Schweiz): Beith. 4 M.
 HENRY, Victor. Précis de Grammaire comparée de l'Anglais et de l'Allemand, rapportés à leur origine commune. Paris: Hachette. 7 fr. 50 c.
 PLUTARCHI Chaeronensis Moralia, recognovit G. N. Bernardakis. Vol. V. Leipzig: Teubner. 3 M.
 SALLUSTI CRISPI, C. historiarum reliquiae. Ed. B. Maurenbrecher. Fasc. II. Leipzig: Teubner. 8 M.
 SCRIPTORUM physiognomici graeci et latini, recensuit R. Foerster. Leipzig: Teubner. 14 M.
 SUPPLEMENTUM Aristotelicum. Vol. III, pars 1. Ed. H. Diels. Berlin: Reimer. 5 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"GRAY" OR "GREY."

Oxford: Nov. 13, 1893.

This is a well-known instance of a word in which the spelling is still variable, and in which the variability is, in proportion to the size of the word, considerable. I am trying to collect statistics as to English usage on the subject, and shall be obliged to every reader of the ACADEMY who will send me by postcard (or by letter if he objects to postcards) a statement of his own usage in the matter. I should prefer a spontaneous statement without reference to dictionaries. I am also desirous of knowing the usage of individual printing-offices. In the course of personal inquiries I have discovered that a large number of persons have different associations with the two spellings, and instinctively use *grey* in certain contexts, and *gray* in others. Of this I should be glad also to know more. I am also told that artists, or some artists, habitually distinguish *grey* and *gray*. I shall be grateful to any artists who will inform me as to their practice. I have already before me several hundred literary examples from the past three centuries, the results of which are very curious, but which I do not now communicate, lest they should prejudice the statement of current educated usage. Address merely, Dr. Murray, Oxford.
 J. A. H. MURRAY.

THE LEGEND OF PARACURĀMA.

London: Nov. 4, 1893.

The legend of Paracurāma is thus told by the late H. H. Wilson, in his *Catalogue of the Mackenzie Collection* (2nd edition, Madras, 1882, p. 56):

"This hero, after the destruction of the *Kshatriya* race, bestowed the earth upon the Brāhmins, who repaid the obligation by banishing him as a homicide from among them. Being thus at a loss for a domicile, he solicited one of the ocean, and its regent deity consented to yield him as much land as he could hurl his battle-axe [*paraçu* = *πικρυς*] along. Paracurāma threw the weapon from *Gokernam* to *Kumāri*, and the retiring ocean yielded him the coast of Malabar below the latitude of 15°."

So, in his *Glossary of Judicial and Revenue Terms*, the former Boden Professor of Sanskrit describes Paracurāma as an avatar of Vishnu, who recovered Kerala, or Malabar, from the sea, "by casting his axe from a point of the coast, Mount Dilli, . . . to the extreme south; the sea retiring from the part over which the axe flew."

A strangely similar story is contained in the *Dindshenchas*, a collection of topographical legends in the Irish language, compiled, probably, in the twelfth century. The story has

been published from the Book of Ballymote, in Mr. S. H. O'Grady's *Silva Gadelica*, ii. 473, 518. The following version is from the Irish MS. at Rennes (fo. 124^b). Other copies are contained in the Book of Lecan (p. 520^b) in a MS. in the Advocates Library, Edinburgh (Kilbride xvi., fo. 5^b 1), and in H. 3. 3, a vellum in the library of Trinity College, Dublin.

"[T]raig Tuirbe, canas roaimniged?"

"Ni ansa .i. Tuirbe Tragmar, athair Gobain Soir, is e rodonseib. Is on forba is e sin focseir-dedh aurchur dia bliail* a Taulaigh in Bela fii hagaiid in tulle, cona uirgeidh in fairrge, 7 ni tuidhcedh tairis. Ocus ni fes can a genelach sainriud acht minip oen dona hespadachaib atrullatar o Temraig riasin Sab n-Ildanach,† fil a ndiamraib Bregh. Unde Traig Tuirbe."

"Traig Tuirbi 'Tuirbe's Strand,' whence was it named?"

"Easy to say. Tuirbe Tragmar, the father of the Gobban Saer, 'tis he that owned it. 'Tis he that from that heritage, [standing] on Tulach in Bela 'the Hill of the Axe,' would hurl a cast of his axe in the face of the flowing tide, and forbid the sea, which then would not come over the axe. And his special pedigree is unknown, unless, indeed, he be one of the defectives who fled from Tara before the Strong-one Master of many arts, and [whose descendants] are [now] in the secret places of Bregia. Whence is Traig Tuirbi."

I believe that *Traig Tuirbi* has been identified with a beautiful sea-strand near Malahide, about nine miles north of Dublin. As to the Gobban Saer and Lugh the master of many arts, students may refer to Petrie's *Round Towers* (pp. 382, 383), O'Curry's *Manners and Customs* (iii., p. 41), and the *Revue Celtique* (xii. pp. 75-81).

WHITLEY STOKES.

WAS LINDUM A COLONIA?

London: Nov. 11, 1893.

So far as I can see, Mr. Haverfield's note leaves the question exactly where it was. Granting that the *decurio* of the inscription (Hübner vii. 189) is more probably a civil than a military title, the fact that Lindum had *decuriones* does not, as Mr. Haverfield acknowledges, prove that Lindum was a colony: at the very most, it proves only what we knew before, that the town was a place of considerable importance. Perhaps it would not even prove this; for I see that the writer of the article "*Decurio*" in *Pauly* says that the possession of *decuriones* is no indication of the status of a town. It is true that the only other non-military *decurio* mentioned in a British inscription belonged to the colony of Glevum; on the other hand, in that instance the title is DEC. COLONIAE GLEVENSIS, not DEC. alone, as in the Lincoln example. Mr. Haverfield takes no account of the only ground on which I consider the current derivation to be doubtful: viz., that the name Lindcylne occurs in Kent, under circumstances which suggests that it descends from a British Lindocolina. I do not contend that this justifies anything more than doubt of the correctness of the derivation of *-coln* from *colonia*; but it seems to me that it does justify a doubt, which would not be removed by a demonstration that Lindum had in fact the rank of a colony. The only thing that would really dispose of the objection would be a proof that the Kentish Lindcylne is a possible English compound, with *lind*, "lime-tree" for its first element, and denoting some object that could serve as a boundary. At present I see no likelihood of this. At the same time, I know too much of the frequency with which curious coincidences occur in language to dispute the possibility that Lindocolina might have one

* See all the MSS. save B, which has, corruptly, *buil*.

† A corruption of *samlidánach*, (the reading of the Edinburgh MS.) i.e., *συνμολύτης*, if one may coin a Greek word.

etymology in the Kentish example, and a totally different one in the name of the city by the Witham.

Considered apart from this one objection, the derivation of Lincoln from *colonia* is, as I before admitted, philologically quite legitimate. No doubt Mr. Round is right in thinking that the Latin combination *Lindum Colonia* is not likely to have been current as a name. But as the word *lindon* simply meant "lake," the Britons might very naturally find it necessary to affix some other word to distinguish the name of the town from the mere appellative. And on the supposition that the Britons had adopted the Latin word *colonia*, they may very well have employed that word as the distinctive affix. It is not, however, known that they did adopt the word.

Mr. Evans's letter raises a very interesting question, but I do not think that his thesis is sound, at least in the extension which he himself would give to it; and most of his examples of the derivation of river-names from names of towns appear to be either untenable or very uncertain. Instances of this mode of formation may no doubt occur; but unquestionable evidence of the contrary process are so abundant that, when a town and a river on which it stands bear the same name, the antecedent presumption must be in favour of the priority of the river-name.* This presumption may be rebutted by showing that the etymology of the name is appropriate to the designation of a town, but not to that of a river. In hardly any of Mr. Evans's instances is this kind of proof available. Until we know the derivation of Scampa, it seems rash to affirm that the Genusus had not an *alias*, which gave rise to the city-name, and is preserved in the modern name of the river. The Dacian Ampelum is surely more likely to have been a native word than the Greek word for vine; and if so, how do we know that it was not the ancient name of the river? We do not know the etymology of Cunetio; but the probability that it was a river-name is strengthened by the occurrence of Rhaeadr Cynwyd in Wales. As to Corinium, there are other rivers called Churn besides the one at Cirencester; the one which somehow has become Cerne gives its name to Charminster. (The O.E. form *Cirne*, with palatal *c*, indicates a British pronunciation *Carini*; is this a later development, or is Ptolemy's *Κορίνιον* a mistake for *Κορίνιον*?) Don is the name of many other British rivers than that which flowed by Danum; if it be objected that we have no proof that the original form was Dāno, the analogy of Dānubius seems to indicate that this form may be a river-name. Gobannium looks at first sight a strong case, because it might be taken to mean "smithy." But as there is evidence that a derivation of the word for "smith" was the name of a British deity, and that Celtic river-names were sometimes derived from names of gods, even this instance can hardly be relied upon. Mr. Evans might have quoted the name Derwent. Two of the rivers so named flowed by Roman towns called Derventio, a name which seems to mean a place abounding with oaks, and answers phonetically to the Welsh Derwenydd. This, however, may be an adjectival formation, applicable to a river as well as to a town; and another possibility is that *Dervent* in the river-name is a participle, having no connexion with the word for "oak."

I come now to the question of the Colnes.

*It may be worth noting that the conversion of a place-name into a river-name without change of form (i.e. without composition or derivative suffix), while quite easy in a language like modern English with its attributive substantives, or modern Welsh with its flexionless genitives, would not be at all so easy in a fully inflected language. The reverse process was, on the contrary, quite natural, because place-names very frequently originated from the locative case of a word denoting some object by which the situation of the place was indicated.

Even the bold supposition, that the Colne on which Colonia Camulodunum stood had no etymological connexion with *colonia*, might be defended on the same ground which constrains me to admit that the coincidence of the two instances of Lindcylne may possibly be accidental. But without going this length, it may be contended that the Essex Colne is a backward inference from Colnechester, suggested by the facts that Colne was a well-known river-name, and that the naming of towns after rivers was a familiar phenomenon. The supposition that all the rivers so named, including the Clun (formerly Colunwy) and the French Colin, derive their appellation from *colonia* is full of difficulty. Mr. Evans has to assume that the Britons used *colonia* in such a loose sense that they applied it to any Roman town (which, by the way, would destroy the evidential value of the *coln* of Lincoln). This assumption is quite unsupported by evidence; but even if we knew that "colonies" (so-called) were as plentiful in Britain as "colonels" are in the United States, we should still want to know why the word "colony" should have become a favourite name for rivers.

As to the identification of the localities mentioned in the Kentish Charter, Mr. McClure's suggestion, that Plumwarding pearrocas may be Plumworth near Ospringe, is plausible so far as the coincidence of name goes; but the locality is much farther away from Bexley than even that suggested by me. Apparently we have to find a river "Avene" running east and west, and a Lindcylne flowing northward into it. My hypothesis, though very uncertain, at least fulfils these conditions. If my identifications be mistaken, it is a curious accident that it should have been possible to find in juxtaposition modern names that might correctly represent the Heanyfre and the Lindcylne of the Charter, and two streams in the proper relative situation to correspond to Lindcylne and Avene. H. BRADLEY.

London: Nov. 11, 1893

Mr. Haverfield's letter practically weakens, instead of strengthening, the "Lindum colonia" derivation of "Lincoln"; for we now know, from so eminent an authority, that the town "could have the name *colonia Lindum* quite naturally," but that the form *Lindum colonia* would be "unusual," and that the coalescing of "the title and name of a town into one modern name" is also "unusual."

The bold and original suggestion of Mr. Evans on the river-name "Colne" rests on the guess that the name *colonia* "may have" been applied, "in popular language," to many towns not entitled to it. This, which is admittedly a new conjecture, opens up a wide field.

But the question is not merely one of names: it is one of the facts to which these names, and they alone, bear witness. Mr. Evans, for instance, selects the four cities of Eburacum, Camulodunum, Glevum, and Lindum as the true *coloniae*. Now there are three elements *ex hypothesi* in the names given them by the English: (1) the native name, latinised as above; (2) the Roman "*colonia*"; (3) the English "ceaster." Can Mr. Evans or Mr. Haverfield explain why "York" is formed from the first only, "Colchester" from the second (*ex hypothesi*) and third, "Gloucester" from the first and third, and "Lincoln" from the first and second? If they can account for this discrepancy on any definite principle, it would throw most welcome light on a very obscure period. J. H. ROUND.

London: Nov. 14, 1893.

In affirming that rivers sometimes took their designations from the names of places or districts through which they flow, Mr. Evans has raised an interesting question.

We have a modern instance of this in the Wilham, and an old one, as I take it, in the Somerset Carey (*Kari* in the eighth century Charter), which flows near several remarkable British earth works (Babecary, &c.) to which the British plural of *Cuer*, *Caeraw*, fitly applies.

But Mr. Evans's instances are not, I think, happily selected.

With regard to the Churn's having taken its name from Corinium, we have in such case to account for the numerous rivers which bear this designation in so closely allied forms as to suggest a common origin: e.g., the Cerne (*Caern*, *Cart. Sax.* i., 229), which falls into the Frome; the Churn in Perthshire; the Corne (*Cart. de Redon*) in Brittany; the Corne near Manchester (Leland); the Carun (Nennius) now the Carron; Aber-Curn-ig, now Abercorn, &c. The Kennet also seems a generic river-name: e.g., the Kent in Westmorland; Kentford in Suffolk; and the first element in Exeter, Ilchester (*cf.* with the river Ivel, the Ewel in Brittany), Lancaster (on the Lune and in Lonsdale), is, like that in Doncaster (*cf.* sever rivers Don), a river name.

The rivers called Colne, mentioned by Mr. Evans, have parallels elsewhere, which make it difficult to believe in their being all derived from *colonia*: e.g., Cyllan-wylla (Charter of A.D. 772), *cf.* the Culan in Banshire; the Caln in Wilts, and the Calunwy (now Clun) in Shropshire mentioned by Leland.

The name of the Celtic war god Camulos seems to be associated with the several rivers Camel, as well as with Camalodunum. It is possible to see in many rivers, Cole, Colne, Calne, an echo of this name. An *m* flanked by vowels has a tendency in the Celtic languages to disappear, leaving as compensation a lengthened vowel. Thus the *Caer* Coel of the Welsh, and Old King Cole himself, may contain a reminiscence of the Celtic divinity. If the ancient name of Chalons (Caladunno: *Pard. Dipl.*) is from an earlier Camaladunno, we have an instance in point.

EDMUND MCCLURE.

THE BATTLE OF FONTENOY: BY ONE WHO WAS PRESENT.

Oxford Nov. 4, 1891.

The following letter, which I have transcribed by kind permission of Mr. C. H. Firth from the original in his possession, gives a graphic sketch of the Battle of Fontenoy by one of the youngest officers—it is to be hoped—who were engaged. Lord Charles Hay, the author of the historic request to the French guards to fire first, was severely wounded, but recovered and survived till 1760 (*Dictionary of National Biography*, xxv., 253).

C. E. DOBLE.

"DEAR AUNT,—I would have writ to you since I came to y^e fi-ld but really I have not had time; I have not had time to sleep this six days but what I got on y^e ground, and nothing to cover me but y^e Skies, we have had a most bloody battle wth y^e french, yesterday we begun at 5 in y^e morning and left off at 2 in y^e afternoon, all w^{ch} time y^e french kept cannonading us; I was forced to be very civil and make a great many bows to y^e balls, for they were very near me, for both my right and Left hand men were kill'd, and all round me there were men and horses tumbling about, but thank god none touched me. we could do nothing but stand there and be knocked on y^e head, fer they had a great many batteries and three times y^e number of cannon y^e we had, and besides that they were entrenched up to y^e ears that we could not hurt them. we fir'd upon a Little

* As an evidence that philological considerations have to be supplemented by history, in tracing the modern forms of ancient names, one has simply to look at Chura and Cern-ey in their relation to Corinium,

village very smartly where they had a Battery. The foot were very sadly cut to Pieces, for y^e french Put grape shot into their cannon and cut them down just as if they were sheering corn. there is a great many officers kill'd in y^e Infantry, in y^e Welsh Fusiliers only two came of y^e field Without a Wound. my Lord Charles Hay and charles Ross are both kill'd, and Andrew Sandilands very ill Wounded, and a great many Others but you will hear a more Perfect Account of it soon, and What Number of Men is not yet Known. we have a Cornett Missing in our Regiment so we think he is kill'd, and a captain Wounded. there is Not an Officer in My Lord Stairs's hurt. I Long'd for Y^m to come to it Sowrd in hand but they durst not do y^e. I had my horse shot just in y^e Knee wth a Musket ball, and I am afraid he will be always Lame. I was forced to go of y^e field and get my other horse. I did not regard y^e small Bullets after y^e cannon Balls in y^e Least, tho they came bussing about me Like Bees, and I had got by one of y^e Standards Where they came very fast for they were Shooting at y^e Standards Like Mad, but at Last we were Oblig'd to retreat for their was no standing their cannon as they were intrench'd, fer we cou'd Not see any thing scarce but their bits of White Paper in their hats but I hope we shall be revenged of them for this trick. Y^e General is very well and sends his compliments to you. I just writ y^e to Let you know I am well. I recollected y^e I must die some time or Other, and if my time was not come I was as safe there as any Where Else. Pray My duty to Mama, Grandmama, Love to my Brothers and sisters and service to Every body Else.

"I am Dear Aunt your most dutyfull

"Nephew

"CHARLES JAMES HAMILTON.

"May 12 N.S. 1745.

(In another hand)

"Brother to the Earl of
"Haddington aged 16."

"HEINE, THE FRENCHMAN."

London: Nov. 7, 1891.

"To most of us," Mr. Lionel Johnson writes in the ACADEMY of Nov. 4, "Chamisso is best known as the Frenchman who became German, much as the German Heine became French."

Chamisso emigrated with his parents to Germany at the age of nine, and certainly became thoroughly German. Heine went to Paris at the age of thirty, and certainly remained thoroughly German—so much so that he rebelled against the idea of being mistaken for one of a race of which he sometimes said, in his more outrageous and by no means recommendable style, that it was "covered with a monkey-skin" (*Affenhaut*).

Heine would not even become a naturalised citizen of France. In his *Retrospective Explanation* (1854) he says:

"It was my droll pride as a German poet which prevented me from becoming a Frenchman even *pro forma*. It was a caprice of my idealism, of which I could not divest myself. In regard to what we generally call patriotism, I have always held free notions. Yet I could not defend myself from a kind of shivering fit when I was to do anything which, even in a slight degree, might have looked like a renunciation of my fatherland."

Again:

"Naturalisation may suit other persons. . . . It does not suit a German poet who has written the most beautiful German songs. It would be a horrible, lunatic idea for me if I had to say to myself that I am a German poet, and at the same time a naturalised Frenchman. I should feel as if I were one of those monstrosities with two heads that are shown in the booths of a fair. I should be hampered, in composing a poem, in the most unbearable manner, if I thought that one of those heads suddenly began to scan the most unnatural alexandrines in French turkey-cock paths, whilst the other head was pouring forth its feelings in its inborn, true, and natural metres of

the German tongue. And oh, how utterly intolerable are to me the metres, as well as the verses, of the French—that perfumed trash! It is with difficulty I even bear their better and odourless poets. When I look upon that so-called *poésie lyrique* of the French, then only do I perceive the full grandeur of German poetry; and then I might truly be proud of being able to boast that I had won my laurels in this domain. Nor will we give up a single leaf of them; and the mason who shall have to adorn our last sleeping-place with an inscription, shall not have to fear a protest when he engraves upon it the words: 'Here lies a German poet!'

KARL BLIND.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SUNDAY, Nov. 19, 4 p.m. Sunday Lecture: "The Spanish Armada," by Mr. E. L. S. Horsburgh.
4 p.m. South Place Institute: "Tailoring," by Mr. Terence A. Flynn.

7.30 p.m. Ethical: "Justice," II, by Mr. W. M. Salter.

MONDAY, Nov. 20, 5 p.m. London Institution: "Birds, Ancient and Modern," by Dr. R. Bowdler Sharpe.

8 p.m. Royal Academy: "The Cambristry of Palatine Grounds," by Prof. A. H. Church.

8 p.m. Aristotelian: "The Conception of Necessity as applied to Nature and Man," by Mr. D. G. Ritchie.

TUESDAY, Nov. 21, 6 p.m. London Institution: "The Principles of Commercial Geography applied to the British Empire," VIII, by Dr. H. S. Mull.

7.45 p.m. Statistical: Inaugural Address by the President, Mr. C. Booth, "Life and Labour in London: First Results of an Inquiry based on the 1891 Census."

8 p.m. Civil Engineers: "The Tansa Works for the Water-supply of Bombay," by Mr. W. J. B. Clarke; "The Baroda Water-works," by Jagannath Sadasejee; "The Water-supply of Mysore, Rajputana," by Col. S. S. Jacob; "The Design of Masonry Dams," by Prof. Franz Kretzer.

8.30 p.m. Zoological: "The Spiders of the Family Atidae of the Island of St. Vincent," by Messrs. G. W. and E. G. Peckham; "List of the Hemiptera Heteroptera collected in the Island of St. Vincent by Mr. Herbert H. Smith, with Descriptions of New Genera and Species," by Mr. P. B. Uhler; "Observations on the Refraction and Vision of the Seal's Eye," by Dr. G. Lindsay Johnson.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 22, 8 p.m. Society of Arts: "Conformation of the Horse from the Artistic Point of View," by Capt. M. H. Hayes.

8 p.m. Geological: "The Basic Eruptive Rocks of Gram, Christiania District," by Prof. W. U. Brögger; "The Sequence of Perlitic and Spherulitic Structures," by Mr. Frank Butley; "Enclosures of Quartz in Lava of Stromboli, &c., and the Changes in Composition produced by them," by Prof. H. J. Johnston-Lavis.

THURSDAY, Nov. 23, 5 p.m. London Institution: "Two Remarkable Song-Writers," by Mr. Carl Armbruster.

8 p.m. Royal Academy: "Vehicles and Varnishes," by Prof. A. H. Church.

8 p.m. Electrical Engineers: Discussion, "The Electrical Transmission of Power from Niagara Falls," by Prof. G. Forbes.

FRIDAY, Nov. 24, 5 p.m. Physical: "The Magnetic Shielding of Concentric Spherical Shells," by Prof. A. W. Rüchler; "The Action of Electro-magnetic Radiation on Films containing Metallic Powders," by Prof. G. M. Minchin.

7 p.m. Amateur Scientific: "The Dawning of Life," by Mr. J. Wilson Wiley.

SATURDAY, Nov. 25, 8.45 p.m. Botanic: General Fortnightly Meeting.

SCIENCE.

THE TĀRĪKH-I-ALFĪ.

WE understand that the Tārīkh-i-Alfī, of which Major Raverty has just completed the translation, is not a hitherto unknown Persian chronicle, though it has never been translated before, with the exception of a brief extract occupying a few pages of Elliot's *Indian Historians*. Major Raverty's object has been, not to publish it in a separate form, although that may be done hereafter, but to extract from it everything referring to Central Asia, Afghanistan, India, and Persia, for researches which have occupied him for many years past; and copious extracts have also been made from the history of the Crusades and of the Ottoman Empire, Egypt, and even China. As might be expected in such a vast work, it contains a great number of interesting anecdotes, adventures, memoirs, traditions, and stirring episodes, the whole of which the translator has gathered together with the object of publishing them shortly, together with others of a similar kind, which he has been collecting during the last forty years.

The Tārīkh-i-Alfī is a most important historical work, written by command of the Emperor Akbar by some of the most learned men of his court, who made use of all the most valuable histories then known; and there is no Arabic, Persian, or other work of celebrity then procurable which the authors do not quote, and generally with discerning criticism.

All the events up to the rise of the Mughals and the invasion of Islām by the Chingiz Khān were completed when one of the principal authors, Mullā Ahmad, the then Kāzi of Thathah in Sind, who had passed great part of his life in Persia, was one night waylaid in a street at Lahor by a fanatic and murdered, after which the work was completed by the Nawwāb Ja'far Beg, entitled the Āsaf Khān, a noted military captain, chronologist, and poet. He also was a Persian from Kazwin, and his father had been Wazir of Kāshān in Shāh Tamāsib's reign. He came to India in 935 H. (1577 A.D.); and, in the reign of Jahān-gir, was made *atālik* (governor and tutor) to his son, Prince Farwiz. Nāzib Khān was another of the authors, as well as 'Abd-ul-Kādir, the Budā'uni, the historian; but he soon quarrelled with Mullā Ahmad, as he usually did with everybody, and the work was finally finished by Āsaf Khān, with some assistance.

Contrary to the universal usage of Muhammadans, Akbar chose for the commencement of the work the date of Muhammad's death, instead of the *Hijrat* or Flight, a difference of just ten years; but Akbar was half a Hindu, and had an object in view in so doing. There are several copies of portions of the work both in Europe and in India; but none are complete, and many are required to make a perfect whole. Elliot says he never heard of a complete copy in India. The statement of his editor, the late Mr. J. Dowson (Elliot's *Indian Historians*), that the Tārīkh-i-Alfī and Tabakāt-i-Akbari are "very much in accord," is incorrect. The former is the history of all Muhammadan dynasties, the Mughals, and others, for one thousand years; while the latter is a history of the conquest of India by the Turk Sultāns of Ghazni, the Muhammadan dynasties of India up to the time of Akbar, from which Firishtah (not Dow's or Briggs's) copied most of his work, page after page being appropriated almost word for word.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"ORTHROS" AND "DAPHNE" IN THE *QUARTERLY REVIEW*.

Oxford: Nov. 14, 1891.

I beg to draw attention to two etymological statements occurring in an important article on "Vedic Mythology" in the current number of the *Quarterly Review*, which ought not to be allowed to pass without comment.

I. The Reviewer, at the end of his article, eloquently dilating on the importance of etymology as an aid to the explanation of the myths of India and Greece, and mentioning, as a case in point, the root VAR, to cover, whence the Skr. Varuna and the Gr. Uranos, goes on to tell us that "it is well known that the same root VAR, to cover, yielded in Skr. the name Vritra, a demon of darkness, the Gr. Orthros."

Vritra = Orthros! To think that such an astounding equation should be categorically affirmed in the scholarly pages of the *Quarterly* in October, 1893! When the words swam before my eyes, then seemed I like unto one that dreamed; I was at once borne back into the years that are past, even to November, 1855, nearly forty years ago, when the Essay on Bellerophon (reprinted thirteen years after in *Chips from a German Workshop*) astonished and delighted the literary world with its brilliant

generalisations and picturesque etymologies. In that essay we were told, without the slightest misgivings, without any apparent qualms of an etymological conscience, that besides Kerberos "there is a second dog, known by the name of Orthros, the exact copy, I believe, of the Vedic Vritra"; and we were told that Hermes "comes *ὄρθρος*, i.e., with Vritra, at the time of the final discomfiture of Vritra." We find also the equation Vritra = Orthros assumed in Max Müller's *Science of Language* (published in 1891, ii. p. 595).

Such an equation as this of Skr. Vritra with a Gr. *ὄρθρος* was welcomed with delight in the fifties, in the early days of comparative mythology, or even in the sixties, in the days of the "Chips," but must be rejected in the nineties, when so much has been added to our accurate knowledge of Indo-European vocalism and consonantism. The *Quarterly Reviewer* might have easily found out that this old equation of 1855 really rests on no scientific basis. The Gr. and the Skr. word differ in three essential particulars: (1) in the initial sound, (2) in the vocalisation of the sonantal liquid, and (3) in the medial dental. (1) If *ὄρθρος*, the alleged cognate of *ὄρθρος*, had been the equivalent of the Skr. Vritra, there would have been, doubtless, a trace of the original initial semi-vowel in Homeric Greek or in the dialects; but no evidence for a digamma can be brought forward or scientifically inferred for this "well-known" Greek equivalent of the Skr. Vritra. (2) Gr. *op* cannot be the precise equivalent of Skr. short sonant *r*, unless *v* or *f* follow in the next syllable; but neither modifying condition is met with in the word under discussion. (3) Gr. *θ* is not the equivalent of Skr. *t*, but of Skr. *dh*; where there is *tr* in Skr. one would expect *tr* in Greek. The fact is, that the corresponding form of Skr. Vritra in Greek would have been, not *ὄρθρος*, but *ὄρτρος* (= *ὄρτρος*).

But does the dog-name "Orthros" occur in Greek literature? In the essay on Bellerophon, a passage from Hesiod's "Theogony" is the only authority for the word cited by Prof. Max Müller. But the truth is, the word is expelled from the text in all the late German critical editions of Hesiod.

II. On p. 451 the Reviewer tells us that "Daphne was an ancient word which meant originally the burning and shining dawn (from *DAH*, to burn)."

This etymology is another survival from the imaginative philology of forty years ago. It is found first of all (in an English book, at least) in the brilliant essay on comparative mythology, contributed by Prof. Max Müller to the *Oxford Essays* in April, 1856—an essay reprinted in *Chips from a German Workshop* in 1868. We find also the derivation of Daphne from the root *DAH* repeated in the *Gifford Lectures* of 1888, and referred to as an indisputable truth in Prof. Max Müller's *Science of Language* (ii., p. 621). But if we look carefully into the matter, we shall soon see that there is an insuperable objection to any connexion of a Gr. form *δάφνη* with a root *DAH*, to burn. The root *DAH* of Skr. grammarians represents an Indo-European root *DHEG'H*; this is clearly proved by the Skr. forms of the verb, such as *ādhaksit*, *dhaksyāti* (see Brugmann's *Grundriss*, II., p. 889). This root *DHEG'H*, by the way, is found in Germanic, cp. Goth. *days*, Eng. *day*. Now in Greek the regular representation of I.-E. *dh* (the media aspirata) is *θ*, which, from deaspiration in consequence of the following aspirate, would regularly become *τ*, cp. *τῆθημι*, Skr. *dādhami*, I.-E. *dhidhemi*; *τρυφός*, cp. Eng. *deaf*, from I.-E. root *DHEUBH*; *τεῖχος*, also *τεῖχος*, a wall, Skr. *deha*, a body, Eng. *dough*, from I.-E. root *DEIG'H*, to mould or form; also, cp. *τρυφός* and *θρίξ*, *τέρας* and *θάνατος*, *ταχός*

and *θάσσω*, *τρέφω* and *θρέψω*. We find, without exception, that in Greek the de-aspirated representative of I.-E. *dh* is *τ* and not *δ*. There is no sure example of a Greek *δ* initial representing a Sanskrit *d*, the result of de-aspiration. From what has been said, it may be assumed that from the I.-E. root *dhregʰn*, to burn, instead of *δάφνη*, we should have had the form *τάφνη*. *Daphne* still eludes the pursuit of Phoebeus Apollo.

A. L. MAYHEW.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE Christmas course of lectures for young people at the Royal Institution will be delivered by Prof. Dewar, who has chosen for his subject, "Air, Gaseous and Liquid."

THE resolution for the incorporation of the London Mathematical Society and the list of names selected for the council for the session 1893-4 (printed in the *ACADEMY* of October 28) were carried unanimously. The president (Mr. A. B. Kempe) informed the members present of the recent decease of Mr. W. S. B. Woolhouse, in his eighty-fifth year, and gave a sketch of his life and work. He next delivered an address, stating the grounds of the award by the council in June last, of the fourth De Morgan medal to Prof. F. Klein, of Göttingen. In the unavoidable absence of Prof. Klein, the medal was presented to Prof. Greenhill and Dr. Forsyth, who had been deputed to receive it. Both gentlemen made suitable responses.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

IN the current number of the *Classical Review* (David Nutt), every reader will turn first to the full obituary notice of Prof. Lushington, by Mr. Lewis Campbell. It concludes with a rendering into Greek elegiacs of "The Silent Voices," of which we must be content to quote the first two lines:—

Ἐδὲ ἂν ὀνειρόισιν κερὴ μελαστόλοισι δῶρ
τοῦμον ἐπισκιδῶν τηλεπλάνοισι κέρη.

Mr. F. G. Kenyon reports on recent Greek literary discoveries. The most important of these is a considerable fragment of the "Hecale" of Callimachus, hitherto known only by a few isolated lines or single words. The lines are written with ink on one side of a wooden board, resembling a child's slate. The date of the writing is not later than the fourth century A.D. The original belongs to the Rainer collection at Vienna, and has been edited by Prof. Gomperz. Mr. Kenyon also mentions some fragments of an early Greek romance on the subject of Ninus, lately acquired by the Berlin Museum. "The date of the MS. is probably between B.C. 50 and 50 A.D.; from which it follows that, whatever be the exact date of the composition of the romance, it is certainly the earliest extant specimen of that class of literature." Mr. E. E. Sikes, following the methods of Mr. Frazer, explains some of the superstitions preserved in Hesiod's "Works and Days" from the point of view of anthropological folklore. Mr. R. G. Bury examines the use of prepositions in Lysias—oddly misprinted "Lyrics" on the cover. The most important reviews are those of Larfield's "Greek Epigraphy," by Mr. E. S. Roberts, and of Brugmann's "Indo-Germanic Grammar," by Mr. T. C. Snow. W. W. M. characteristically begins a review of two new editions of the "Vespæ" of Aristophanes, with a reference to the extraordinary visitation of last summer. Finally, we may mention that Mr. Robinson Ellis continues his collation of the Madrid MS. of Manilius.

THE English editions of Aristotle's "Constitution of Athens" still continue to attract attention on the continent. In the *Berliner Philologische Wochenschrift* for October 21, Prof. Bruno Keil, of Strassburg, contributes a brief and appreciative notice of Mr. Kenyon's third edition (1892); while, in the number for November 4, Prof. von Schoeffer, of Moscow, writes a long and (with slight exceptions) highly favourable review of the edition by Dr. Sandys, published by Messrs. Macmillan & Co., in the early part of the present year.

REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

CLIFTON SHAKSPEARE SOCIETY.—(Saturday, Oct. 28.)

Miss LOUISA MARY DAVIES, president, in the chair.—Mr. Ulrich W. Just read a paper on "Julius und Hyppolita," and 'The Two Gentlemen of Verona.' "The Tragedy of Julius und Hyppolita" is contained in a collection of English comedies and tragedies printed in 1620, professing to be the acting library of the English players who about that time were visiting Germany. It has been reprinted, with a parallel English translation, in Cohn's *Shakspeare in Germany*. Cohn gives much information in reference to the travelling English actors. These found the drama in Germany in a very crude state. In the middle of the sixteenth century, Hans Sachs had taken it somewhat out of the region of ecclesiastical plays, and had given noble and energetic expression to the popular thought of his time. But in his plays there is no commanding intellectual force reaching beyond his surroundings. A generation later, Jacob Ayer, who had come under the English influence, was, in 1596, the first to write a separate part for the clown, who hitherto had been expected to improvise everything. The German stage had at this time no professional actors; and the visit of the English players, who made their first appearance in Germany in 1586, had a wonderful effect. The extant form of "Julius und Hyppolita" is evidently a very imperfect and crude representation of the play acted by the English players. There must have existed an earlier English play on the subject of "The Two Gentlemen of Verona," which until now has remained undiscovered; and it is more reasonable to believe that it was to such a play and not to the *Diana* of Montemayor that Shakspeare was indebted for his plot, especially as Yonge's translation of *Diana* was not printed till 1598, and the date of "The Two Gentlemen of Verona" is probably about 1591. The play may have been "The History of Felix and Philomena," which was acted by her Majesty's Servants at Greenwich in January, 1585.—Mr. Leo. H. Grindon, in a paper on "The Influence under which 'The Two Gentlemen of Verona' was written," said that Mr. Marshall's suggestion in the "Henry Irving Shakspeare" that the play was written more under the influence of the country than of the town is probably true enough, considering its obviously early date. But when we are told that there is certainly less knowledge of character than observation of nature displayed in its imagery, we are forced to the conclusion that there is no justification for the statement. Imagery is description of character and behaviour through the medium of symbols or emblems. Of this there is in the play one very conspicuous and beautiful example in one of the most finished passages in verse to be found in any author, ancient or modern (II. 7. 25-38). But other examples similar in quality, even approximately, do not exist. And to claim for this that it outweighs the delineations of character in the play as a whole seems unjust to the latter. Nothing can be put more elegantly and thoroughly than Julia's love and perfect faithfulness. She shows the sweetest feminine gentleness when she is so painfully made aware of Proteus's inconstancy. One of the finest attributes of a noble woman is her capacity and her willingness to forgive. Virgil, it is true, tells us of "unrelenting Juno," but we must not take the classical goddess as the type of what a woman is at her best. When searching for this, our safest and

surest guide is Shakspeare. Poetry contains no line better illustrative of the good woman than

"Because I love him, I must pity him."

In our earlier acquaintance with her, it is true that Julia discloses nothing dignified or pathetic. Shakspeare, when he wrote this play, was not quite competent to depict any of the deeper forms of emotion. Hence, with all the dulcet prettiness of Julia's language, there is little true poetry in it and scarcely a trace of subtlety. But the natural objects and phenomena actually mentioned in the play are extremely few, and such allusions are only of a tentative kind. These were developed later on; for example, the reference to the devouring insect in the flower-bud (I. 1. 45-9) has its finished picture in "Romeo and Juliet" (I. 1. 157-9); and Valentine's eloquent meditations in V. 4 are but the germ of immortal Arden, with its most illustrious of dukes.—Mrs. Meyrick Heath read: "Some Questionings about Act V. of 'The Two Gentlemen of Verona.'" The most superficial reader of the play is struck by the inadequacy of the *denouement* and the weakness of the last act in dramatic construction and characterisation. By various theories the critics have endeavoured to account for the discrepancy. Hertzberg considered that this part of the original play had been lost and incompletely supplied from the actors' parts. If not too irreverent, it would be possible to supply matter in the last scene which would render less crude and repulsive the sudden and questionable repentance of Proteus for his unparalleled falsity to friend and lover, and the almost more revolting readiness of Valentine not only to forgive so deep a wrong to himself and his love, but to proffer the lady to him who had proved himself in every respect a villain. Silvia might well have something to say both to Proteus and Valentine. She should show to Valentine some remorse and cry his pardon for herself and Proteus, who then professes his repentance. Valentine's speech would then come in with more effect, as he perhaps determines to try both friend and mistress for forgiveness and a half-mischievous offer to Silvia, with such glances at her as show the offer not to be genuine. Silvia would surely respond while Proteus is turning to the fainting page, and, reminding her Valentine that who forgives not on repentance is "nor of heaven nor earth," would be taken wholly to his faithful heart again. Some such additions might account for the otherwise outrageously Quixotic offer of Valentine. The hypothesis that "The Two Gentlemen" was intended by Shakspeare to be superseded by "Twelfth Night" is a plausible one, seeing that the characterisation and incidents in them are so much alike; but it will not explain the deficiencies of the earlier play. The dramatist's youth has been held to be sufficient explanation of the crudity of "The Two Gentlemen"; but the earlier part of the play is very charming, if a trifle sketchy, and the collapse does not come before Act V., in which there is scarcely a character that does not give the lie to the impression made on us earlier in the play. Sir Eglamour was "a gentleman valiant, wise, remorseful, well accomplished," upon whose faith and honour Silvia "reposes." In Act V., at the first hint of danger, he runs away. The Duke, incensed as he was against Valentine, and eager for the match between Silvia and Thurio, has only to see Valentine in the character of an outlaw chief, and witness his threats to Thurio if he as much as breathe on the girl he loves so well and has offered to a libertine, and he is tamed in a moment, and gives vent to the most fulsome flattery his tongue can find. Valentine, although dull, was represented as a gentleman and a true lover. Could he who had given vent to a lament unsurpassed by Romeo, see his mistress again, hear her protestations of love for him, and then, without one word of greeting to her, calmly hand her over as a proof of his forgiveness to the falsest, most perjured ruffian who has ever had his foul deeds exposed? Could Silvia, being a frail mortal woman and truly in love, suffer such an unnatural insult and say not one word of protest? It is not to be believed that Shakspeare wrote Act V. as it now stands. How, why, or when mutilated and defaced, remains to be discovered.—Miss Davies, in a paper entitled "Is Proteus the W.H. of the

Sonnets!" said that a suggestion in the "Henry Irving Shakspeare" identifying these two is an interesting one; but at the outset we are met by a difficulty as to dates, those unsympathetic and upsetting factors in so many promising arguments. Mary Fitton, who is now considered beyond disproof to be the Dark Lady of the Sonnets, was born in 1578, and became acquainted with Shakspeare seventeen years later—in 1595—one year before the latest date fixed for "The Two Gentlemen," which may have been written as early as 1591. This seems to give all too short a time for the development of so ardent a love; and on the lady's part, its subsequent diversion to W.H., other reasons may suffice to dismiss the suggestion. The Sonnets are so full of personal descriptions of W.H., that it is difficult to select one that shall epitomise his charm; but we know that the poet laid all the beauties of Nature under contribution to furnish him with adequate language. Valentine's picture of his friend is glowing, but not fulsome, and lacks the fervour we should expect if the persistently-idolised W.H. were the model Shakspeare's loyalty to his friend never permits him to indulge in Valentine's upbraidings of Proteus. Although Valentine places the grievously maimed friendship high above his love, reminding us of Shakspeare's views in Sonnet XL, and although in Valentine's ready forgiveness of his peccant and repentant friend, we have a concise abridgment of the many expressions of affectionate pardon given in the Sonnets, we have against the theory of identity to place the fact that Proteus, outside the loving judgment of Julia and Valentine, leaves on the unprejudiced reader the impression of a man without steadfastness or common honour, a fluent liar, a sneak, a faithless friend, and a perjured lover. Shakspeare, in his Sonnets, adores his friend through all. It seems wholly inconsistent with such worship that Shakspeare should allow even his own inner self to draw such a picture of his friend, quite apart from the recognition of it as a portrait by the outside world.—Dr. Bertram Rogers read a paper on "Dress and Social Customs in 'The Two Gentlemen of Verona.'" The date of the action seems to be in the first half of the sixteenth century, but the allusions show that Shakspeare was referring to things with which he would be familiar from personal knowledge.

PHILOLOGICAL. (Friday, Nov. 3.)

PROF. A. S. NAPIER, president, in the chair.—A paper on Hebrew Etymologies, by the Bishop of Bath and Wells, was read by Mr. Russell Martineau, and was sharply criticised.—Prof. Skeat, at very short notice, took the place of his friend, Mr. Gollancz, who was ill, and laid before the Society some Miscellaneous Notes on Chaucer. Having before shown that Chaucer had Englished the French *vire, L. ripera*, as "weasel," *L. riteria*, Prof. Skeat now explained that Chaucer—or the French MS. he followed—has turned Seneca, Fr. *Senecus*, into Fr. *Saint Jacques*, St. James, and given us "Saint James in his Epistles," in the "Tale of Melibeus." So the plural "Epistles" is right (as those of "Seneca"), though editors have constantly altered it into "Epistle," as St. James wrote only one. All students of Chaucer MSS. know that the Harleian MS. 3943 contains an old and good part—in an older hand than any other Troilus MS.—and a later bad part. The editors of the MS. have pointed this out. But Prof. Lounsbury states that this MS. is "the worst that has been printed," and proves his saying by taking all his examples from the late bad part, and none from the old good one. This old portion has some excellent readings. It restores the right *clene* for *clere* in "Troilus," Bk. V., st. 2, setting the rhyme right—other MSS. do the same—and also gives the right *latis* lattice, for the unmeaning *gatis* of other MSS. in Bk. II., l. 615. Justice has not yet been done to Guido delle Colonne (who should not be called "di Colonna," as if he were one of the famous Colonna family at Rome) as one of Chaucer's authorities. It is he, and not Benoit de Sainte-More, who is the main source of such part of "Troilus" as Chaucer did not English or paraphrase from Boccaccio's "Filostrato." Still, Chaucer did take from Benoit a few unimportant details that Guido omitted. In the well-known crux, "as saith Trophée," in the Hercules bit of the Monk's Tale, Guido is certainly

Trophee, for he mentions the Pillars of Hercules, and gives a long account of him. Possibly "Trophee" refers to Tropæus, a word having reference to victory and columns, Colonne. The opening lines of Chaucer's Prologue to the "Canterbury Tales" much resemble a passage of Guido on Spring. In the Pardoner's Tale, Chaucer inadvertently wrote *Stilbon* for *Chiron*. Stilbon is a name of the planet Mercury; and was familiar to Chaucer, because it occurs (1) in the "Epistola Valerii" of Walter Mapes; (2) in Alanus de Insulis; and (3) in Marcius Capella, all known authorities of Chaucer. His use of *Zancis* for *Zeuxis* can be illustrated from a passage in Alanus de Insulis; where one MS. has *Zensis*, and another *Zeuxis*. The Campesall MS. of "Troilus"—copied for Henry V. when Prince of Wales, first printed by Dr. Furnivall in his "Parallel Texts," is a very good one, but has faults of "anticipation": that is, the scribe writes down coming letters before he gets to them, as *wommat* that for *woman* that. Other interesting Chaucer points were also illustrated, and will be found in Prof. Skeat's edition of the poet, which nears completion.

ARISTOTELIAN.—(Monday, Nov. 6.)

SHADWORTH H. HODGSON, Esq., president, in the chair.—The president delivered the annual address on "The Conception of Infinity." There are two opposite expectations in philosophy which commend themselves, on pre-philosophic grounds, to two different classes of temperaments and dispositions: one, that the universe in its totality will, the other that it will not, prove to be within the intellectual grasp of man. An examination of the conception of Infinity may perhaps throw some light on the truth of these two expectations. Infinity belongs to a class of qualities or attributes which are quantitative. All other attributes are qualities in a narrower sense of the term, and are known to us as feelings of various kinds. All objects of consciousness, abstracting from the fact of their existence, being analysable into constituents of two kinds: (1) feeling, (2) time, or time and space together, occupied by feeling, it is the latter kind only which is immediately and necessarily quantifiable; while differences or changes between feelings are that which marks off the time, or space, which feelings occupy, into measurable *quanta*. Time and space, therefore, are the only possible things which are immediate subjects of infinity. Our perception of the infinity of time and space, that of time being also called eternity, rests upon the fact, constantly repeated in the most various ways, that wherever limits are found in perception, those limits always have time, or space, on both sides of them, thus making a final limit, or one beyond which there is no time or no space, impossible in perception; so that time and space are infinite both in order of increase and in order of diminution or divisibility. These perceptual facts, when gathered up into a single mental conspectus, become the conception of infinity, which may be formulated as the illimitability of time and space. But though the conception is in one sense but another aspect of the perception or perceived facts, it makes a great difference which of the two we take to represent the ultimate truth of nature. If we say the conception, then all the facts perceived being contained within the limits of the conception, which is a single item in a logical hierarchy of conceptions, the effect is that, since whatever is wholly contained within limits we imagine to be finite, the infinite universe itself seems to be finite, and to be *pro tanto* brought within the compass of our intellectual grasp. If, on the contrary, we take conceptions to have no validity but what they derive from perceived facts: that is, from experience, our conception of the universe will be very different. It will then appear to consist of two parts: a seen world of which we have positive knowledge; and an unseen world beyond it, which shares the infinity of time and space, but the concrete nature of which we have no means of ascertaining, except such as are afforded by the anticipations necessarily involved in practical obedience to the voice of conscience. On this view, the fact that an unseen world exists is known positively, from analysis of actual experi-

ence: our conception of its nature is a corollary from our faith in the actual supremacy of the moral law.

FINE ART.

REPORT ON A HAEMATITE WEIGHT, WITH AN INSCRIPTION IN ANCIENT SEMITIC CHARACTERS, PURCHASED AT SAMARIA IN 1890 BY THOMAS CHAPLIN, ESQ., M.D.

1. The size and form of this object are accurately represented in the woodcut given by Dr. Chaplin in *P.E.F. Qu. Statement*, October, 1890, p. 267. Prof. König (*Einleitung in das A.T.*, p. 426) describes it as something like a date stone (*etwa in Form eines Dattelkerns*) which gives a fair general notion of the size, but misses the characteristic point of the form. The weight is, in fact, a very perfect and beautifully finished specimen of a genuine ancient type—spindle-shaped with a flat oval surface in the middle of one side. I have no special acquaintance with ancient weights, and cannot say anything as to the distribution of this particular type; it is known to me by specimens from Egypt, of much larger size but similar pattern, two of which I myself purchased at Gizeh in 1891. The flattening of the middle of one side is obviously convenient as providing a surface on which the weight rests without rolling; but I imagine also that the final adjustment to the standard was made in the process of rubbing down the flat base. The whole aspect of the weight and the skill with which it is shaped and polished seem to me to be strong presumptive evidence that it is genuine. If it be spurious, it is a forgery of a perfectly novel kind, and the first efforts of forgers in a new direction are not generally happy. Of course this argument in favour of the weight does not necessarily apply to the inscription; for it is a well known trick to put a false inscription on a genuine object with a view to enhancing its value.

2. The inscription has been studied by Prof. Sayce, on the original, and by Prof. Euting, the celebrated epigrapher of Strassburg, on the cast published by the Palestine Exploration Fund. The copy of this cast used by Prof. Euting was sent to him by Prof. König, and the results of his examination are briefly communicated by the latter in his *Einleitung*, p. 425 note. On one side of the weight Prof. Sayce reads *רבע של* and on the other *רבע נצל*. As regards the first side, Prof. Euting accepts *רבע*, but can find no trace of *של*; as regards the second, he admits that Prof. Sayce's reading is possible if only *נצל* were a real word and gave sense. But he urges that *נצל* gives no sense, and that the last letter may be taken as *ף* instead of *ל*, in which case the words on the second side are not genuine Hebrew, but the Arabic *nisf*, "half," in old Hebrew characters, and so necessarily spurious. To all this Prof. Sayce replies that the cast is imperfect and does not represent all the lines of the original, which in his opinion can only be read as he has read it.

3. In this state of the controversy a fresh examination of the original and a thorough comparison between it and the cast were clearly desirable. Through the kindness of Dr. Chaplin, I have had the use of the original for two entire days, during which I have studied it in every way, by natural and artificial light, with the naked eye and under weak and strong lenses. For the purpose of comparison I have been able to use two copies of the cast, one of which was supplied from the office of the Palestine Exploration Fund, while the other was lent me by Prof. Driver. Both these copies appear to me to be excellent, and faithfully to represent every line of the

inscription. On this point I entirely agree with what has been already stated by Dr. Chaplin in the *ACADEMY* of November 4, from his own observation and that of Mr. Armstrong; and I may add that, at my request, my colleague Prof. Bevan and Mr. F. C. Burkitt, both of whom are very competent judges in such matters, were good enough to compare the cast with the original in the disputed place, and could detect no failure in the reproduction. Of course, the metal cast cannot perfectly represent the texture of the stone surface, and the lines are not always quite so sharp as in the original, but they are all there.

4. It is not asserted that there is any difference between the lines on the cast and those on the original, except in the place where Prof. Sayce reads \aleph and Prof. Euting cannot read that word; and as five witnesses are agreed against Prof. Sayce in saying that they can see on the cast every line that appears on the original, it seems reasonable to conclude that Prof. Euting with the cast, and Prof. Sayce with the original, really *saw* the same lines, but interpreted them differently. In point of fact, neither the cast nor the original shows a complete Old Hebrew \aleph (which would have, approximately, the shape of an English W), but certain detached pieces, which must be prolonged and connected by imaginary lines before we can get out of them the one letter \aleph which Prof. Sayce desires, or the two distinct letters \aleph which Prof. Euting suggests as possible. When it comes to filling up the missing parts of letters which either were imperfectly formed from the first, or have been partly defaced by wearing, the question is not one of pure eyesight, but of eyesight and judgment combined. And here the man who has the original before him has undoubtedly a great advantage over him who uses the cast, for he is in a much better position to judge how far defacing by attrition has been carried. Prof. Euting's conjecture that the place where Prof. Sayce reads \aleph may originally have contained three letters, corresponding to the \aleph or \aleph on the other side, implies an amount of wearing sufficient to obliterate entirely several of the principal lines. But the sharpness and depth of the lines that remain, and especially the sharp definition of their terminations, together with the absence of any trace, however faint, of lost lines, appear to be fatal to this hypothesis; and I am confident that Prof. Euting would never have advanced it had the original lain before him. Whether Prof. Sayce's \aleph is more defensible is a question that cannot be answered without going into somewhat complicated details. The \aleph of his \aleph seems to me to be clear enough both in the cast and in the original. Moreover, the cutting is deep and clear, showing that in this place there has been very little wearing (as might indeed be expected, since the point of the spindle would naturally be less worn than the middle), so that it is out of the question to suppose that any material part of the letter has disappeared. If it is not a \aleph it is not a letter at all. But as regards the *shin* (which I again ask the reader to think of as an English W), the facts are not so favourable to Prof. Sayce. The two middle lines of the W are there, no doubt, and to the right of them there is a detached stroke which would do very well for the right hand stroke of the W if only it were connected instead of detached. One might suppose that the angle of junction has been worn away, but in that case one would expect the two converging lines to thin off and become gradually weak as they approach, and this is not the case. Or on the other hand, one might admit that the angle was never closed, but argue that this is only a piece of carelessness on the part of the engraver; which is not impossible, though hardly probable. But the

real difficulty of Prof. Sayce's interpretation lies in the left hand line of the supposed W. A first glance at the weight or cast does indeed show something which looks like a fragment of the upper part of the desired line. But on more careful examination under a powerful lens this fragment resolves itself into two elements (1) a clearly defined but very short cut, which has not the direction required for the left limb of a W, but rather runs parallel to the main or upright line of the \aleph ; (2) a splintered break proceeding from the lower part of the right hand edge of this cut, and trending downwards to the right. The distinction between the true cut and the break is perfectly clear to me in the original, but of course not so clear in the cast, which does not render the toolmarks quite sharply, and does not show at all the difference of surface between a saw cut and a splintered break. After having made out the composite character of this little stroke on the original, I persuade myself that with great care and strong magnifying power I can see even on the cast that the line is partly sawn, and partly due to splintering; but the study of the cast alone would hardly suggest this distinction, and so would leave it a very open question whether the whole stroke is cut (in which case it can hardly be anything else than a fragment of the fourth arm of a W) or the whole due to a superficial fracture (in which case a W is impossible). My own opinion as to the nature of the stroke is hardly more favourable to the reading W than the view that it is wholly due to a fracture; for it is the break alone which, by trending to the right as it descends, gives the line as a whole the appearance of running in the proper direction for the fourth limb of a *shin*.

5. I am afraid that these observations on the difficulties attending both the rival interpretations leave the matter more puzzling than ever; but there is one point not hitherto noticed on which I think that I can throw some light. I am convinced that the inscriptions on the two sides of the weight are not of the same date. The whole \aleph inscription (to name it after Prof. Sayce's reading) is much more worn than the \aleph . How can this have happened if the two inscriptions are contemporaneous? Not by weathering, one side being protected and the other not; for then there would be a difference in the surface texture of the two sides. But that is not the case, as can be seen by taking the points of the weight between the thumb and forefinger and gently rotating it, at the same time observing the reflections of the light that falls on the surface. The whole surface has been worn by similar agencies, producing a uniform texture and polish. At the same time, the weight has no tendency to roll over upon the more worn side; so that there is no physical reason why one side should be more worn than the other unless the stone is greatly softer on one side, which in so small a piece of an evenly grained haematite may be regarded as impossible. I conclude that the second inscription was engraved after the weight was worn by use. To verify this conclusion I requested a practised physical observer to look at the stone, and after careful examination he declared that he could not understand how anyone believed the two inscriptions to be of the same age. For further verification I took a strong lens and examined the toolmarks on each side, with the result that I found the second inscription to exhibit a different and inferior technique. To a certain extent the technical inferiority of the \aleph side is manifest even on the cast; notably in the letters \aleph . But on the original the same thing appears in other letters—e.g., in the \aleph . Straight strokes, which the first artist effected by a clean and uniform sawcut, are produced on the second side by two or three cuts, made

by an uncertain hand, which could not keep a single direction truly.

6. Of course, if this be so—and the matter is one on which I appeal with confidence to all who will take the trouble to examine the original with minute precision—the idea that the two inscriptions are continuous and mean "quarter of a quarter of a \aleph " (whatever the last word may mean) falls to the ground. And here I may notice another little point which possibly leads in the same direction. If the weight is set on its plane base, the second inscription is right side up, and the first is upside down, which hardly looks as if they were meant to be read continuously. At all events, it is now plain that the older inscription is complete in itself, and if it really reads \aleph , it may best be interpreted as standing for \aleph , "a quarter of full weight." This use of \aleph is Biblical, the contraction is strictly in accordance with analogy, and the phrase as a whole finds its exact parallel in the adjective *wāfin* "of full weight" on the glass coin weights of the Arabs.

According to old Hebrew idiom, "a quarter," without specification of the unit, can only mean a quarter shekel. Now Mr. Petrie, in *P. E. F. Qu. St.*, 1890, p. 267, makes our weight 39.2 grains, which would give a shekel of 156.8 (or something more if we allow for wearing). The weight of the old Hebrew shekel is still disputed, but the balance of evidence seems to me to favour the conclusions of Prof. Ridgeway, who puts it at 130 to 135 grains. In that case, our quarter is too heavy; but it came from Samaria, and we know from Amos viii. 5 that the merchants of Samaria made the ephah small and the shekel great in order to cheat their customers.

In truth Prof. Sayce's reading of this side gives an interpretation so easy and good, that one is reluctant to abandon it, and wonders why he himself did not hit on it. But, as we have seen, the possibility of reading \aleph is doubtful or more than doubtful. And, if this reading is given up, it does not seem possible to make any other letters out of the group of signs without inventing imaginary supplementary lines on a scale for which the general appearance of the surface affords no justification. But is it not possible that the disputed signs are not letters but numerical symbols? On Phoenician inscriptions numbers are frequently expressed by symbols in lieu of words, but even when the words are written in full the equivalent symbols often follow. Similarly, on the Assyro-Aramaic lion-weights, the denominations are expressed first in words and then in symbols, some of them denoting fractions, which were doubtless intelligible to many persons who could not read. Of symbols for fractions among the Phoenicians and Hebrews we have hitherto known nothing; but that they existed is probable, since both the Egyptians on the one side and the Assyrians on the other had a fractional notation. If, then, we find the word \aleph "quarter" followed by a group of signs that cannot be read as letters without adding supplementary lines of a very hypothetical kind, it seems reasonable to suspend our judgment for the present and keep our eyes open for fresh evidence as to Hebrew and Phoenician arithmetical signs.

7. As regards the later inscription, it is difficult to believe that it can be anything but a modern forgery. It is not, of course, inconceivable that a new inscription was cut in ancient times after the old one was partly worn down; but the probabilities are all the other way. For my own part, I have little doubt that Prof. Euting is right in reading the second word as \aleph , and explaining it to be the Arabic word for "half." But how did the

forger, after copying the רבע of the other side, which means "quarter" both in Arabic and in Hebrew, come to follow it up with the word "half"? On this point I can, at least, make a suggestion, which I give for what it is worth. The lines immediately following רבע on the old side are (1) the detached oblique stroke which serves as the right limb of Prof. Sayce's W; (2) the chevron-shaped stroke which he takes for the two middle lines of the W. Now the first of these is the usual symbol for $\frac{1}{4}$ in modern Syria, and the second is the modern symbol for $\frac{1}{2}$, turned through a right angle, so as to point upwards instead of to the left (see Caussin de Perceval, *Gram. Ar.-Vulg.*, Paris 1824, p. 73).

8. It is not denied that it is graphically possible to read the second inscription "quarter of a רבע"; and if it could be shown that רבע is a genuine Hebrew word giving a suitable sense, or even that a suitable new word of this form could be derived from a known root on ordinary etymological principles, this reading would deserve consideration, and we might after all be justified in concluding that the second inscription is ancient, though not so old as the first.

Prof. Sayce, in *P.E.F. Qu. St.* 1893, p. 32, reads the word *netseg*—i.e., נֶטֶג or נֶטֶג (the being his transcription of the peculiar Semitic \mathfrak{w} , which modern scholars commonly represent by \mathfrak{w}), and he thinks it possible that the word means "a standard weight," and is derived from the root נֶט. But every Hebraist knows that, if the word is *netseg*, it cannot possibly come from נֶט or from any known Hebrew root. Prof. Sayce cites Dr. Neubauer, but that scholar never made the grammatical blunder of deriving a segholate noun with initial \mathfrak{w} from the root נֶט. Further, Prof. Sayce thinks that he has found another occurrence of his new word on a hemispherical bead from Jerusalem (*P.E.F. Qu. St.*, l.c.), of which he says that "the letters are those of the Siloam inscription, and must therefore belong to the same period as the latter." Through the courtesy of Mr. Armstrong I have been able to examine the bead itself, with a cast published by the P. E. F., and find that the first two letters may very well be נֶט, but that the character resembles that of the early Hasmonean coins rather than that of the Siloam inscription. The third letter is certainly not \mathfrak{w} but \mathfrak{h} . What these three letters mean I do not pretend to guess; and I do not see how one can reason from an inscription of three letters, not forming a known word, on a bead the nature and use of which are unknown. I will, therefore, say no more about the bead than that the inscription it bears is certainly not נֶטֶג.

W. ROBERTSON SMITH.

Christ's College, Cambridge,
Nov. 6, 1893.

P.S.—I enclose a drawing from the skilful hand of Mr. Burkitt, showing what he saw on the original. The drawing was made with the aid of a lens of low power, and does not show the composite character of the doubtful stroke in Prof. Sayce's W. Mr. Burkitt, however, agrees with my account of this stroke as it appears under a more powerful lens.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

THE following will open next week: an exhibition of French decorative art, at the Grafton Galleries; the eleventh exhibition of the New English Art Club, at the Dudley Gallery, Piccadilly; and an exhibition of pictures in black and white, at the St. James's Gallery, King-street.

MR. G. F. WATTS and Mr. E. Burne Jones have been elected honorary members of the Munich Academy of Arts.

WHAT is called "Museum Sunday" is fixed for November 26. Under the auspices of the Sunday Society, more than thirty sermons will be preached at various churches and chapels; while many museums, art galleries, and libraries will be opened in the afternoon. The Duke of Westminster and Lord Brassey are among those who have promised to admit members of the society to view their collections.

A MEDAL commemorative of the five-hundredth anniversary of the founding of Winchester College has been designed by Mr. G. Frampton. As only a limited number will be struck, orders should be sent without delay either to Mr. Cecil Smith, British Museum, or to Mr. C. B. Phillips, Culver Lea, Winchester. The price of the medal is £2 in silver, and 15s. in bronze.

THE committee of the Asia Minor Exploration Fund, of which Mr. George A. Macmillan is hon. secretary, have issued an appeal for the sum of £750, in order to enable them to undertake systematic excavations on the site of Lystra—one of the Roman colonies founded by Augustus, which contained the temple of Jupiter "before the walls," where worship was offered to Paul and Barnabas. Other archaeological work is also in contemplation, provided that sufficient money is forthcoming.

MESSRS. MARCUS WARD & Co. have sent us a generous parcel of their publications for the season. These include pocket-books, diaries, calendars, Christmas and New Year cards, &c. We would specially mention some illuminated booklets, with bindings that are equally charming in design and in colour. Experience has confirmed our former criticism of the division of the "concise diary" into four parts: one cannot always remember to put in a fresh part as the quarter day comes round. But this detail aside, we have nothing but commendation for the workmanship of the pocket-book and the convenience of its arrangements. Among the block calendars, that which derives its name from Tennyson is a novelty. Each daily leaf has a quotation from the poems, published by permission of the owners of the copyright. We cannot praise, however, the coloured illustration of the poet himself and of Maud. The calendars held together by ribbons, and also the folding calendars, are very pretty. The Christmas cards proper consist almost entirely of flowers, among which pansies predominate; there are a few landscapes, but hardly any figures. We are astonished at the uniform merit of the reproductions and the low price at which they are offered. It is also pleasing to know that, with the single exception of a metallic mount, everything has been made in the United Kingdom.

THE STAGE.

M. JULES LEMAITRE'S "LES ROIS."

Paris: Nov. 12, 1893.

THE above is the title of M. Jules Lemaitre's piece in four acts produced at the Renaissance Théâtre, of which Mme. Sarah Bernhardt is now lessee. In writing this play the well-known critic of the *Journal des Débats* has followed the plan adopted by M. Alphonse Daudet in "Les Rois en Exil," putting on the stage the adventures and misfortunes of princes who during the last twenty years have figured in the chronicles—often scandalous—of Paris.

In the course of the year 1900, Prince Hermann of Alfanie (a mythical country supposed to be situated somewhere on the Austro-Russian frontier) visits Paris, and meets there a charming young Socialist, Mlle. Frida de Thalberg—an orphan who has been brought up and saved from misery by Andotia Latanief, a sort of

Russian Louise Michel. A platonic attachment is formed between the Prince and Frida; and when the former is recalled by his father, King Christian XVI., he returns to Alfanie a convert to Socialist theories. From reasons of state he marries the Archduchess Wilhelmine (Mme. Sarah Bernhardt), who has been brought up in the cult of monarchy by divine right and in the strict observance of old-fashioned Court etiquette. A sickly boy is born of this union, but there exists too great a divergence of ideas between the young couple for them to be able to live happily together. Under the rule of King Christian, Alfanie has "enjoyed for many years the blessings of despotism"; but new ideas are spreading and rapidly altering the hitherto peaceful relations existing between the King and his people, and the former, tired of life and unwilling to accept the changed order of things, abdicates in favour of his son.

Prince Hermann, deaf to the entreaties of his consort, and regardless of the warnings of his father's "faithful adviser," proceeds to carry out his Utopian reforms, advised and encouraged by Frida, who has become lady-in-waiting on the Princess Wilhelmine. On the occasion of a "pacific demonstration" for the redress of some old-standing complaint, Hermann orders that the people be allowed to air their grievances undisturbed. But a procession, headed by Andotia Latanief, carrying the black flag of insurrection, marches on the palace, breaks into the gardens, and threatens to invade the royal abode. The prince, in defence of the throne and those around him, is obliged to tell the military commandant to "do his duty." The troops fire on the people and the insurrection is repressed; but the hands of the would-be reformer are stained with the blood of the victims. His dream of social reform is dispelled: he is horrified at the brutality of the populace, while his ex-friends, the Socialists, vow vengeance against him.

While these events are taking place, Frida is living in a retired chateau not far from the capital; and here we find her joyfully awaiting the visit of her platonic lover. He comes disheartened, to seek consolation from his beautiful girl-counsellor; but *on ne badine pas avec l'amour*, as he soon finds out, for platonic affection has gradually transformed itself into passionate love, which neither of them can resist. Hermann, tired of sovereignty, and sick of the intrigues and hypocrisy which surround him, is ready to abandon throne, wife, and child if Frida will consent to fly with him. He pleads his cause in such heartfelt terms that she yields, for she also loves him passionately. But their first and, as it proves, last love-scene is suddenly interrupted by the presence of Princess Wilhelmine, who, concealed behind a curtain, has heard them. Seizing a revolver, she points it at Frida and fires, killing her husband instead of her rival.

Between the third and fourth act Frida commits suicide, and her end remains shrouded in the same mystery as that of Prince Hermann; but in the course of the most dramatic and pathetic scene of the drama Wilhelmine reveals the secret to King Christian. She confesses that, mad with jealousy and indignation, in order to save the honour of the royal house of Alfanie, she shot her husband. The king pardons her, and, in the presence of the assembled court, appoints her, during the minority of her son, regent of the kingdom which she committed a crime to save.

In this rapid account of the new play of the author of the "Flipote" and "Mariage Blanc" I have left out the part played by Prince Otto, Hermann's younger brother, a princely *vireur* and villain of the deepest dye, who reveals to Wilhelmine the secret meetings of Hermann and Frida. There are also several subordinate characters whose living prototypes are easily recognisable by all familiar with the secret history of latter-day royalties.

The purely literary part of "Les Rois" is excellent; the episodes are, in the main, true "human documents"; the personages are well portrayed. Yet the general effect is disappointing, owing to the lack (excepting in the second act) of dramatic action, and the little interest the spectator can feel in the vacillating character of Prince Hermann. Besides, the general tone of the work is pessimist in the extreme.

South American and other starring tours have done Mme. Sarah Bernhardt no good. There is no concealing the fact that she looks slightly aged, that her ease and supreme gracefulness of attitude and gesture are impaired, and that the "voix d'or" has lost some of its sweetness. Yet she is still an incomparable "artiste," as proved by her acting in the scene in which she tries to regain the confidence and lost love of her husband, as well as in the confession in the last act. Mlle. Valdey is charming, but rather too girlish, in the part of Frida de Thalberg; the make-up of M. de Max in the character of the decrepit, yet still kingly, old Christian XVI. is remarkable; but M. Guitey as Prince Hermann is a failure. The *mise-en-scène*, costumes, and general stage-business reflect great credit on the taste of the new lessee.

May I be allowed to call the attention of readers of the ACADEMY to the first volume of M. Alexandre Parodi's *Théâtre* (Paris: Dentu) which has just appeared? It contains, besides "Rome Vaincue," that very remarkable drama, "Ulm le Parricide." C. NICHOLSON.

STAGE NOTES.

THE week in London has witnessed two interesting revivals, and the production of a new piece which, in the slang of the moment, has "come to stay." This new piece is "Gudgeons," by Mr. Thornton Clark and Mr. Louis Parker. It is bright and clever—well conceived and skilfully executed—and its performance is in the hands of a judiciously chosen and competent company. Terry's Theatre—the playhouse at which the production of "Gudgeons" has taken place—is now under the management of the handsome and accomplished Miss Janette Steer. This is not quite her first venture as a manager, but it is the first in which she achieves a very distinct success. She plays ably and acceptably in the principal woman's character, Miss Charlotte Morland lending aid in a part of secondary importance, and Miss Sybil Carlisle being seen to advantage in one of her most graceful impersonations. Mr. Murray Carson, who has a principal man's part, generally acts with authority and force; and Mr. Hebert Waring is one of the most thoughtful and sterling of our actors, albeit he may occasionally have gone somewhat astray in the Scandinavian drama to which he has been addicted. In these very columns, some exception was taken, it may be remembered, to one or two features in his performance of "The Master-Builder": still, he is an actor whom one is glad to see, because something that is good, and much that is reasonable and judicious, may fairly be expected of him. Miss Janette Steer is to be congratulated, sincerely, on her present choice of piece, on her company, and on her own very agreeable performance.

We had looked forward with some interest to the Daly Company's performance of "The School for Scandal"; but it turns out to be, speaking broadly, one of which it is impossible to approve. Care and pains have undoubtedly been given to it by all concerned; several parts are well played; and an actress of Miss Ada Rehan's gifts and experience could not fail altogether as Lady Teazle—albeit the Lady Teazle she presents is, by reason of Miss Rehan's own marked personality, not at all the Lady Teazle of our dreams. Still, the fault is not

here. Nor is it—nor could it possibly be—in the Sir Peter Teazle of Mr. Farren. Nor is it in the pretty little performance of the insignificant part of Maria, by Miss Haswell, nor in that of Charles Surface, by Mr. Arthur Bouchier. It is in quite other things. The actor to whom is entrusted the very important rôle of Joseph Surface makes the mistake of presenting the character as a fully middle-aged man. Now, the discretion and plausibility of Mr. Surface come to him by reason of his temperament, and were greatly in advance of his years. Yet even this is to some extent a detail: it is not of itself enough to permit us to view the whole performance with something like indifference and distrust. What is wrong with the performance is the re-arrangement of the comedy. Against this, wherever it has been done, and in whatever measure, we have always more or less protested. "The School for Scandal" is too great a classic to be in any way tampered with: nothing is gained, and much is inevitably lost, by any interference with that arrangement of its scenes which was Sheridan's own. Now at Daly's Theatre there is an extraordinary and quite unnecessary diminution in the number of the scenes. The object appears to be to avoid a front scene—this is a sacrifice to mere scenic effect, and not even to true scenic effect, for nothing that is now presented is the better for such alteration as is wrought. Some of the characters almost disappear; there are shorn of their fair proportions. Almost as bad as this is the emasculation, the Bowdlerisation of the dialogue. Undoubtedly things are said by several of the characters which we should resent were they uttered by characters of our own day. But in an eighteenth century comedy, they are essential for the preservation of local colour. They belong to the piece as much as the strange oaths of Bob Acres or Sir Luchus O'Trigger belong to "The Rivals." Meritorious though it be, in some respects, the Daly method of dealing with "The School for Scandal" is on the whole unwarrantable and profoundly unwelcome.

The interest displayed on the four occasions when it was performed last week—and likely to be again renewed in the further performances of this (Saturday) afternoon and evening—show how well justified has been the most laborious and ingenious effort of the Shakspeare Reading Society to perform "Measure for Measure," under the conditions which it was written to fulfil. Mr. Poel and his friends who surround him at the Royalty Theatre are to be genuinely congratulated, not upon every detail of the actual performance, but upon the spirit and the thoroughness with which they set about and carried through their production. While we are far from urging the abandonment at the ordinary theatre of so much that draws the general public to a Shaksperian play—the elaborate and beautiful scenery to which audiences have become accustomed—we must chronicle the fact that the extremely intelligent audiences gathered to see "Measure for Measure" scarcely seem to have missed the absence of scenery, so closely, with the prompt and rapid action now inculcated, has it been possible to follow the story of the play. If the dialogue sometimes seemed to be spoken

too hurriedly, that was, probably, because the amateurs, with all their good intentions, had not learnt completely how to be both swift and intelligible. But, on the whole, the performances have been, and will doubtless be again to-day, a distinct success. They have presented the play with dignity, and enacted it with a quaint charm. There is a clever "Induction" by Mr. Arthur Dillon; and the prayer for the Queen's Majesty at the end is most effective. No one should miss what is the last chance for the present of seeing this remarkable performance.

MUSIC.

MUSIC NOTES.

SEÑOR SARASATE gave his second concert at St. James's Hall on Monday afternoon. The choice of Schumann's Sonata for pianoforte and violin was an excellent one, and the two middle movements were admirably played. E. Bernard's Suite (Op. 34) for the same instruments, with its French dash and coquetry, received full justice at the hands of Mme. Berthe Marx and the concert-giver. Raff's Duet "La Fée d'Amour" opens well, but soon becomes tedious; it seemed a pity to waste such fine playing on such flashy music. And why, it may be asked, did Mme Marx select Liszt's "Don Juan" Fantaisie by way of solo? The composer must have laughed in his sleeve when he offered this tawdry trash to the public. So far as the overcoming of difficulties is concerned, it may be interesting to the player; but why should the public be tortured? Señor Sarasate introduces many excellent works into his programmes. Why should he mix good with bad: the contrast is an unpleasant one.

AGENCIES.

London Agents, Messrs. W. H. SMITH & SON, 186, Strand.

Copies of the ACADEMY can be obtained every Saturday morning in EDINBURGH of Mr. MENZIES; in DUBLIN of Messrs. ELSON & SON, 40, Sackville-street; in MANCHESTER of Mr. J. HEYWOOD. Ten days after date of publication, in NEW YORK, of Messrs. G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS

TO THE ACADEMY.

(PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.)

	YEARLY.	HALF-YEARLY.	QUARTERLY.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
If obtained of a Newsvendor or at a Railway Station	0 13 0	0 6 6	0 3 3
Including Postage to any part of the United Kingdom	0 15 2	0 7 7	0 3 10
Including Postage to any part of France, Germany, India, China &c.	0 17 4	0 8 8	0 4 4

NATIONAL

FOR MUTUAL
LIFE ASSURANCE.

Financial Year ends 20th November, 1893.

PROVIDENT INVESTED FUNDS, £4,700,000
PAID IN CLAIMS, £8,800,000
INSTITUTION.

All the Profits are divided amongst the Assured; already divided £4,600,000. All persons now assuring will receive an additional share of Profit over later Entrants, at the next Division in 1897.

48, GRACECHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1893.

No. 1125, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Glances back through Seventy Years: Autobiographical and other Reminiscences. By Henry Vizetelly. In 2 vols. (Kegan Paul & Co.)

IN this age of reminiscence-writing, it would have been matter for as much surprise as regret if Mr. Vizetelly had not fallen in with the too-prevalent literary fashion. His recollections and experiences could hardly fail to be of interest and value. He has had a long, busy, and, in one respect, important career, frequently marked by a close acquaintance with men of whom the world still delights to read. The chief incidents of that career may be briefly noticed. In his teens, having shown some aptitude for drawing, he was apprenticed to a wood-engraver, Bonner, the master of W. J. Linton, and became a pupil of Orrin Smith. Presently he went into partnership with his eldest brother, who had set up as a printer in Peterborough-court, Fleet-street, where the offices of the *Daily Telegraph* now are. In 1842 Herbert Ingram started the *Illustrated London News*, and Mr. Vizetelly, who had already drifted into pictorial journalism, was associated with the undertaking. Early in the following year, severing his connexion with the *News*, he brought out, in conjunction with Andrew Spottiswoode, the Queen's Printer, an opposition paper, the *Pictorial Times*, its principal writers being Douglas Jerrold, Thackeray, Mark Lemon (though he was editing *Punch*), Gilbert à Beckett, Peter Cunningham, and Knight Hunt. Before long he sold his share of the property, in order to give increased attention to the Peterborough-court business, as by that time the firm had come to print regularly a large number of illustrated books. This, however, did not prevent the brothers from entering into an outside speculation with the *Puppet Show*, one of *Punch's* many imitators. During the Crimean war Mr. Vizetelly and David Bogue established the *Illustrated Times*, and, thanks to equal enterprise and liberality, made it one of the most successful periodicals in London. Hablot Browne, Birket Foster, Kenny Meadows, Ansell, and Gustave Doré were among its artists; the literary staff included Mr. Sala, Mr. Edmund Yates, James Hannay, Robert Brough, Augustus Mayhew, Edward Draper, Tom Hood, T. W. Robertson, Mr. Frederick Greenwood, and Mr. J. C. Parkinson. In 1859, after losing £2000 over the *Welcome Guest*, in which Mr. Sala's "Twice Round the Clock" originally appeared, Mr. Vizetelly transferred his share in the *Illustrated Times* to Ingram for rather more than double that

amount, and undertook for £4000 more to continue editing it for five years. On the expiration of his agreement, he became the Paris correspondent and general representative on the continent of the *Illustrated London News* at the same salary—namely, £800 a year. His duty was simply to write a short letter weekly, and to select artists to work on special occasions. Except, of course, in the dark period of 1870-71, the post yielded him a good deal of leisure, which he occupied in writing on French subjects for the *Pall Mall Gazette*, *All the Year Round*, *Once a Week*, *London Society*, and other monthly magazines. For some two or three weeks, at the beginning of 1870, he was in Ireland on behalf of the *Illustrated London News* and an evening paper. Returning to England in 1877, he embarked in the publishing trade, though only to be reduced to "pecuniary ruin" by the proceedings taken against him for issuing translations of the works of M. Zola. Since then he has lived in partial retirement, probably solaced by the thought that his name is inseparably associated with the development of pictorial journalism in this country.

Mr. Vizetelly's recollections extend as far back as the Reform agitation, of which he gives a rather graphic account. Here is an anecdote of Wellington, when the fever was at its height:

"I remember, on the occasion of some inspection of troops in Hyde Park, seeing the Duke most foully assailed as he rode, unattended, through Decimus Burton's archway, up the open gates of which some London ruffians had climbed. Yelled at and spat upon by these blackguards, and pelted with mud and more offensive refuse by their companions, the Duke rode calmly on at a walking pace, making no effort to avoid the filth flying around him, until the police, fighting their way through the crowd, came to the old soldier's rescue."

Elia flits across the scene at about the same period:

"My father pointed out to me the small attenuated figure of another great writer walking slowly along near the corner of Chancery-lane—his gait a trifle uncertain, and he himself, spite of the restless movement of his eyes, apparently oblivious of all that was passing around. This was Charles Lamb, whose *Essays*, but recently collected and published, was already a well thumbed book in our household. For this reason I had a good look at him, and distinctly remember being struck by something of a Jewish look in his face, although his dress, an old-fashioned suit of black—swallow-tail, small clothes, and gaiters—gave him very much the appearance of a decayed old-fashioned pedagogue."

Miss Landon's beauty, which enslaved Maginn and Jerdan, would seem to have been exaggerated:

"When I saw her on one occasion, no very long time afterwards, prior to her ill-fated marriage, she was certainly most unattractive, and I failed to recognise any resemblance to the flattering portrait that formed the frontispiece to one of her books. The recollection I have preserved is of a pale-faced, plain-looking little woman, with lustreless eyes and somewhat dowdily dressed, whom no amount of enthusiasm could have idealised into a sentimental poetess."

Unfavourable, too, is a sketch of Edward Irving:

"What chiefly attracted me to the chapel in

Newman-street was the expectation, generally realised, of the spirit moving some hysterical shrieking sister or frantic Boanerges brother (posted in the raised recess behind Irving's pulpit), to burst forth suddenly with one of those wild rapid utterances which, spite of their unintelligibility, sent a strange thrill through all who heard them for the first time. . . . He had grown gray and haggard looking, and this, with his long straggling hair and restless look, emphasised by the cast in his eye, gave him a singularly wild and picturesque appearance. His voice, too, was piercingly loud, and his gestures were as vehement as those of any street-ranter of the day."

Macready was then the popular tragedian, but we have evidence here that his "jerky elocution and stilted mannerisms" did not impose on one of his auditors.

Naturally enough, Mr. Vizetelly is at some pains to portray for us the more prominent of the writers and artists with whom he was connected in the way of business. Among these, it is needless to say, Thackeray holds the first place. When, in 1843, Mr. Vizetelly waited upon him at his humble lodging in Jermyn-street to ask him to write for the *Pictorial Times*, he was not many degrees removed from poverty.

"The apartment was an exceedingly plainly furnished bedroom, with common rush-seated chairs and painted French bedstead, and with neither looking-glass nor prints on the bare, cold, cheerless-looking walls. On the table was a frugal breakfast tray—a cup of chocolate and some dry toast. Mr. Thackeray at once undertook to write upon art, to review such books as he might fancy, and to contribute an occasional article on the opera, more with reference to its frequenters, he remarked, than from a critical point of view. So satisfied was he with the three guineas offered him for a couple of columns weekly, that he jocularly expressed himself willing to sign an engagement for life upon these terms. I can only suppose, from the eager way in which he closed with my proposal, that the prospect of an additional £160 to his income was at that moment anything but a matter of indifference."

Mr. Vizetelly, while denying that Thackeray was eager for praise, though he might be depressed by disparaging remarks, admits that he was somewhat of a tuft hunter, as the authentic story of his meeting with Rumsey Foster, the "Jenkins" of the *Morning Post*, may be taken to suggest. Jerrold, ever ready to lose his friend rather than his joke; George Cruikshank, at that time rarely sober, but not a little vain as to his personal appearance; Harrison Ainsworth, in no wise spoilt by the striking success of his *Jack Sheppard* and other books; John Leech, quiet, reserved, and with that "interesting air of melancholy" which romantic young ladies had not yet ceased to like; Marryat, having nothing of the jovial "salt" about him; Samuel Carter Hall, too obviously the original of the immortal Pecksniff; Gustave Doré, who at the age of fifty was in a state of "chronic wretchedness" because French art critics refused to recognise in him a great painter, and who eventually disliked to hear his drawings spoken of—these and many more figures of the time are sketched by Mr. Vizetelly's pen. With Dickens, however, he seems to have had but a slight acquaintance. We also find Carlyle growling about literary men making a public show of them.

selves on a platform; John Bright conceitedly anxious as to the expression in a portrait of himself in the *Pictorial Times*; and Disraeli doing his best, evidently without much effect, to ingratiate himself with Leech—i.e., the influential Mr. Punch—at a dinner in the city.

But the interest of the book is not merely of a personal kind. Here, for example, is a story of perjury deliberately perpetrated to defeat an unjust claim:

"A London tradesman, to his great astonishment, was served with a writ for a considerable sum of money, pretended to have been lent to him by the plaintiff, whom he had never heard of, and, as far as he knew, had never seen. He hurried off to his lawyer, and explained to him his ignorance of the whole affair, which the lawyer readily believed as soon as he had glanced at the attorney's name endorsed on the writ. 'It's no use, however,' said he, 'denying the claim; Quirk, Gammon, and Snap will prove beyond a doubt that you have had the money, and you will lose the case unless we, too, can prove beyond a doubt that you have paid the money back again. . . . Our only plan is to meet roguery with roguery, and we must be prepared with half a dozen good men and true who will swear that they saw you repay the amount.'"

And this was actually done, with the desired result. Contrary to a statement made by Dr. Strauss, the Old Bohemian, the Savage Club originally had its quarters in a small room on the topmost floor of a dingy public house in Chancery-lane. Mr. Vizetelly, having been taken there by William Brough, had the empty glasses of the members present refilled, and on paying the waiter told him to keep the change. Brough ventured upon a mild rebuke. "Tipping the waiters by members," he said, "is strictly forbidden; and if visitors infringe the rule, the waiters will speedily become demoralised!"

To turn from the humorous to the pathetic, this is what Mr. Vizetelly saw and heard from the balcony of the Mansion House on the entry of the Princess Alexandra into London:

"The large space intervening between here and the Bank and the Exchange seemed one mass of human heads, intersected by a narrow strip of roadway, along which the procession was to pass. . . . To clear the necessary space opposite the Mansion House for the Lady Mayoress to present . . . the Princess with the conventional bouquet seemed an impossible task; but the police got over the difficulty in arbitrary fashion. Failing to force the crowd back by vigorous thrusts of their truncheons, they took to breaking the heads of the unfortunate possessors of front places, cracking skulls right and left with the precision of mechanism. One heard piercing screams and heartrending moans and passionate appeals for mercy, but there was no interruption to the rainfall of blows until blood spouted forth in all directions. When the carriage of the Prince and Princess moved on again, with a string of newspaper reporters at its tail, the spokes of the wheels almost grazed the shins of the pitiable-looking wretches who, with blood streaming down their faces, still occupied the first rank; and the poor Princess perceptibly shuddered at the sickening sight, while the loud welcoming cheers of those beyond the reach of police bludgeons were ringing in her ears."

In fact, a riotous mob could hardly have

been treated by the police with greater severity.

Not the least attractive part of Mr. Vizetelly's narrative is that in which he sets forth some of his French experiences. If, in writing it, he has utilised his contributions on that head to English periodical literature, as is probably the case, we can only say that they are worthy of presentation in the more abiding form of a book. Especially is this true of his chapter relating to odd ways of getting a living in Paris a quarter of a century ago; it is full of curious and trustworthy information. Mr. Vizetelly became acquainted with all sorts and conditions of people, and appears to take a keen delight in describing them. Nothing came amiss to him, whether it was a court fête or an execution. He has also much to tell us of the Burgundy and other vineyards. Ville-messant, of the *Figaro*, once related to him the following anecdote in connexion with the funeral of Béranger:

"Paris was in a state of commotion at the time, and the government feared some disturbance at the graveside. Accordingly, as soon as the funeral cortège and the representatives of the press had entered the cemetery, the gates were closed, and a detachment of soldiers was stationed at them to hold the mob in check. As it had been arranged that a special number of the *Figaro*, containing an account of the ceremony, should be issued that same evening, its representative was instructed to return from Père Lachaise as speedily as possible. When, however, he wished to leave the cemetery—not caring to listen any longer to the interminable orations which, in accordance with French custom, were being pronounced beside the grave—he found his way barred by sentinels, who refused to let him out. Expostulation only led to a threat of arrest; and the reporter was disconsolately reflecting that he would not be able to get away any sooner than his *confrères*, when, at the corner of the avenue, he espied the hearse which had done duty at the ceremony, and the driver of which was just gathering up his reins preparatory to departing. Quick as thought, the journalist passed behind the vehicle, and, without being seen, climbed into it and stretched himself in the very place which, a quarter of an hour earlier, had been occupied by Béranger's corpse and coffin. Scarcely had he pulled the black pall over him than the hearse started off; and the gates of the cemetery being immediately opened to let it pass out, Villemessant's quick-witted young man succeeded in returning to office in ample time to allow of the *Figaro* anticipating its rivals with a vivacious account of the proceedings."

During the siege of Paris, as may be supposed, Mr. Vizetelly was intent upon the means of supplying the *Illustrated London News* with sketches of events in the beleaguered city.

"The first batch of sketches I despatched went off in a great hurry in the balloon which carried Gambetta and his secretary to the provinces. Once, when a favourable spot had been fixed upon for a descent, it was suddenly discovered that they were hovering within the German lines, and the balloon was received with a volley while it was dropping slowly down to earth. A rapid flinging out of the ballast was speedily resorted to; and one of the occupants of the car, in his nervous anxiety that the balloon should rise beyond the reach of German rifles, pitched out a bag of letters. Unluckily for the *Illustrated London News*, this identical bag contained the score of sketches

destined for that paper, and the Germans were immensely delighted at securing such a prize." The disappointment of Mr. Vizetelly was hardly lessened by the fact that the sketches forthwith appeared in the German illustrated press.

For the rest, Mr. Vizetelly writes in a direct and unaffected style, but at times shows a weakness for vulgarisms. He has a keen eye for the faults of friends and enemies alike, and can speak with engaging candour of a transaction which hardly redounds to his credit. Of his general accuracy—a matter of importance in a collection of reminiscences, if they are to be accepted as a contribution to history—we can speak in high terms. In one instance, however, he makes a curious slip. Mentioning the death of Ingram, which occurred in America in 1860, he says, "the Atlantic cable was not much used in those days." In point of fact, the first Atlantic cable was not completed until 1866.

FREDERICK HAWKINS.

The History of the Post Office to 1836. By Herbert Joyce, C.B. (Bentley.)

THIS is a plain, unpretending statement of the rise and progress of the Post Office. It does not enter into the marvels which have been effected in that institution during the present reign; and, as a consequence, much which would have been of the highest interest to the present generation does not come within the author's purview. But it tells the story of its sure, if slow, growth with judgment and accuracy, though the history of the laying of the foundations of the building cannot be so full of interest to the ordinary reader as the narrative of the formation of the structure itself would be.

The origin of the Post Office is not free from obscurity, and its operations for nearly a century are not traced without difficulty. Even at the date of the accession of James I. the established posts did not exceed four in number. One ran—the word is possibly suggestive of too speedy a motion—to Scotland, another went to Ireland, a third proceeded south-west as far as Plymouth, and a fourth—the most important of all—passed through Kent, and carried the communications which were intended for foreign countries. A man of ability named Thomas Witherings became associated with the office about 1632; and after the duties of the foreign post had been discharged by him for three years, the improvements which he instituted led to the inland posts being placed under his charge. Witherings laid down the principle that the office should be self-supporting; and to secure this result he drew up a scale of postage, with a charge increasing according to the distance that the mails were carried—an alteration that marked the introduction of a definite system of postage. Another innovation by him consisted of the opening of a letter office in the city of London. A few years passed away, and this intelligent reformer was dismissed from his office on a general charge of "divers abuses and misdemeanours," a charge not known now to be "well or ill-founded." His successor was Edmund Prideaux, a member of a family

of considerable influence in Cornwall and Devonshire. He signalled his appointment with the announcement "that there would be a weekly conveyance of letters into all parts of the kingdom"; but he did not long retain his post, although some sort of connexion with the office lasted for his life, and before the Restoration he was dead.

A great change took place under an Act passed in 1657, and renewed in 1660. A general post office for England was now established by legislative enactment, and an officer, with the high-sounding title of "Postmaster-General and Comptroller," was created for its government. Hitherto there was no post at all between one part of London and another, but by 1680 William Dockwra had perfected his plans for the establishment of a penny-post in London. They were well matured. The city and its suburbs was divided into seven districts, each of which possessed a sorting-office, and "between four and five hundred receiving offices were opened in a single morning." Such innovations did not meet with unqualified satisfaction—they never do—and Dockwra was soon ejected from the office which he had succeeded in establishing.

Under the direction of Cotton and Frankland (1690-1705), the operations of the Post Office largely increased. Cross posts were established; the posts themselves were farmed out to men of energy and capacity, who paid a share of the profits to the chief office, and under their sagacious administration the service was improved and extended. New packet-boats of considerable speed were constructed by the king's order, under the guidance of Edmund Dummer, Surveyor of the Navy, and that official himself accepted the contract for the new service to the West Indies. For him, as for the other pioneers of progress in early days, connexion with the Civil Service proved disastrous. He lost his boats, his private property was mortgaged and foreclosed, and he died "bankrupt and broken-hearted." His epitaph is well written by Mr. Joyce. "It is his honourable distinction that he succeeded in all that he undertook for others, and that it was only in what he undertook for himself that he failed."

During this same period posts were established in North America, and for some time an ocean penny postage existed between our country and that colony. A reformer, called Povey, set on foot a halfpenny post in London, and the letters were collected by men in his employ, who rang bells to announce their approach. Povey was soon dispossessed of this arrangement; but letters continued to be collected by the sound of bells in London until 1846, and in Dublin down to September, 1859. Not only was Povey's system of cheap postage discontinued, but under the influence of a Secretary to the Treasury, called William Lowndes—an official who invented the phrase, "Take care of the pence and the pounds will take care of themselves"—increased rates of general postage were adopted.

With 1720 a new name, and one still remembered, comes before us. This was Ralph Allen, immortalised by Pope and Fielding, and of such importance at Bath as to be courted by the great Pitt himself. He

imbued the Postmaster-General with such confidence in his powers that, although he was twenty-six years old and without capital, they let him the farming of the by and cross-post letters for £6000 a year. Allen was possessed of many qualifications for the duty: a perfect temper, an inexhaustible stock of patience, and an unparalleled knowledge of the topography of his own country, and of the conditions of local life in the provinces. Most of the subordinate officials were against him, for he was stopping malpractices everywhere; but he overcame them all, placed the system into an admirable condition, and obtained for himself the ample fortune that he deserved, and knew how to distribute to the best advantage. Allen's labours were continued by Palmer, who was not inferior in energy or ability, but lacked the good temper of Allen. He remained invincible for many years; but his complete disregard, amounting in some instances to absolute defiance, of his official chiefs, resulted in constant friction, and the second Pitt had at last no option but to leave him out of the official list. The third great name at the Post Office was Sir Francis Freeling, best known to us as a book collector, worthy of being placed in the same category with Heber and Huth. Under his *régime* the highest rates ever in force were imposed in 1812. A "single" letter for a distance exceeding 700 miles cost seventeen pence.

Much valuable information is preserved by Mr. Joyce, and as it rests on official authorities, its correctness is beyond question. Perhaps the most telling illustration of the growth of the Post Office presents itself in the notice of Manchester. In 1792, the local business there was managed "by an aged widow, assisted by her daughter" and a single letter carrier. It now gives employment to about 1400 persons.

A few slight matters for correction have come under our notice during a perusal of Mr. Joyce's pages. "Lisle" is an antiquated mode of spelling for the fortress famous for all time through its gallant defence by Boufflers; Blaithwaite was never in such an exalted official position as that designated by the title of "secretary of war"; the village at which Ralph Allen was born is not now known as "St. Blaise," and has not been so called for many a long year; and if the name of "Richard Hiver" does not appear in the Return of Members of Parliament, it ought not to be difficult to ascertain the cognomen for which "Hiver" is a misprint. W. P. COURTNEY.

A Journey through Yemen. By W. B. Harris. (Blackwoods.)

MR. HARRIS'S book on the Yemen is not quite new. A considerable portion of it has already appeared in the *Illustrated London News*, and his account of the Yemen rebellion was printed in *Blackwood's Magazine* of last February. But there is a great deal of additional matter in the present volume, which is as instructive and interesting a book of travel as one could wish for. The illustrations, too, are numerous and of remarkable beauty.

Mr. Harris could not, impeded by circum-

stances, bring us back any account of antiquities and relics of early dynasties; nor does he add much to our knowledge of the geography of Arabia Felix. He can only tell us, as Gibbon and Burton have already told us, how vague the boundaries of eastern countries are. The real value of his book is in the account it gives us of Turkish influence in the Yemen.

In order to elude so far as possible the vigilance of the Turkish sentries, Mr. Harris determined to start from Aden on his journey to San'aa, though Hodaidah would have made a more convenient starting point. Passing through Lahej, Korseiba, and Dhama, he has returned with a history of exciting adventures, and a good deal of information as to the features of the country and the character of its inhabitants. For the most part the natives treated him with great courtesy and kindness. At Beit-Said he learnt the truth of the boast in the Arabic poem—

"A kin great of heart,
Whose word is enough to shield whom they
shelter."

"I had been asleep—he writes—only an hour or two when I felt myself quietly shaken; I asked who was there. A voice whispered in my ear, 'Hush! do not speak.' I struck a light, and as a wild long-haired creature leant over me to blow it out, I had just time to see the man was a stranger. 'Get up,' said the voice again, 'you are in danger. Not a word, mind. Give me your bedding and carpet.' In the dark I hurried into my clothes, while the unknown seized my carpet and such baggage as I possessed, and left. I waited for a few moments, when he returned. 'Your mules are already being laden,' he continued; then, seizing me by the hand, added, 'Follow me.' I followed him out into the quiet moonlit streets, and, keeping under the shadow of the houses, left the village."

For some hours the strange guide led the little party over a difficult country to a place of safety.

Scarcely less exciting is the account of a journey between Sobeh and Yerim. The Owd tribe, among others, had taken advantage of the rebellion to cast off all forms of government, and the march to Beet-en-Nedish was perilous in the extreme. But the faithful service rendered by Mr. Harris's comrades brought him safely through all dangers. That he was a Christian seemed to stir up no animosity in the hearts of these Mahommedans.

In addition to the great qualities of hospitality, bravery, sincerity, and beauty, virtues shared in common with all Arab races, the Yemeni are industrious and ingenious agriculturists. As in Madeira, the Atlas Mountains, and many parts of Ceylon, their land is "carefully terraced to allow of more cultivation." In the valley of Wadi el Banna, by no means the most richly tilled portion of the country through which he passed, Mr. Harris counted one hundred and thirty-seven terraces.

"The supporting wall of every terrace was in excellent repair, here every little artificial channel and aqueduct brimmed over with water; and the whole surroundings were not only the appearance of great laborious skill, but of the idea being present that the people were aware of the necessity of maintaining the results of their labour in a state of repair."

Mr. Harris suggests that the effects of this careful system of cultivation may have had much to do in gaining for the country the title of Arabia Felix.

Of Sanāa, the goal of his journey, Mr. Harris has but little to tell us. He gives us a short account of the quarters into which the city is divided; one learns, incidentally, that the Jews are well treated, and that—a common phenomena in every city and village east of Suez—the Greek vintner and shop-keeper flourishes. Mr. Harris was imprisoned on his arrival by Ahmed Faisi Pasha, and only liberated because that worthy feared that the fever, from which the traveller suffered, would prove fatal.

But though, in many respects, the result of Mr. Harris's journey is disappointing, one great good has been gained. No other authentic account of the late rebellion of the Yemeni against the Osmanli troops has been given us; nor do we find anywhere else so adequate a statement of the causes and probable results of that rising. The peoples of Arabia have already played a foremost part in forming the religion and customs of a large part of the world. The recent disturbances seem to prove that the most unchanging of men have not lost their power of effecting changes. For the rebellion was a *Jehad* or holy war. Co-religionists as the Turks may be, in that they follow the teaching of Mahommed, they are separated from the Yemeni people in their sympathies. The old quarrel between the Sunnis, or orthodox Mahommedans, and those of the Shiah sect is not yet over in this corner of the earth. The Imams, or direct descendants of the Prophet, dwelling at Sanāa, possessed the allegiance of the Yemeni; and now that their rule is a thing of the past, the tribes will not acknowledge any more readily the Sultan as commander of the faithful. When the qualities of the rebels are understood, it is easy to realise what may be the result of their discontent. Ahmed Faisi Pasha told Mr. Harris that the disappointment consequent on their failure to recapture Sanāa caused the Arabs to lose heart for a time. "Had they succeeded in entering the city, and brought their Imam there in state, there is some possibility that the Turks might have lost the Yemen for ever." Even when the stern measures adopted by Feiz had succeeded in reclaiming the country for his master, the Turkish authorities were fearful lest the true story of the revolt should leak out, and jealously guarded the frontiers against travellers. Nor could they have been anxious that the condition of the Turkish soldiers should become known: and the large number of deserters, invariably kindly treated by the Arabs, is ominous of future disaster to their rule.

To the Turks the loss of the Yemen were a serious matter indeed. A blow would be struck at the prestige of Abdul Hamid from which he could scarcely recover, and not only the Yemen but the whole Hejaz would renounce their obedience. Nor could any caravan pass through the Yemen in safety; for the Turkish soldiers have kept open the passes, a feat the Imams would be powerless to accomplish. So that the question is a serious one for England, because English

pockets would be lighter should the Aden trade suffer hurt. But it may well be questioned whether, in this case at any rate, our interests should prompt our sympathies. The Turk, partly because of his pseudo-western inclinations, is far inferior to the Arab.

The chief lesson, it seems to us, to be learnt from Mr. Harris's book is that Turkish authority in the Yemen is decaying. The most rapacious of governors will hesitate to refill an exhausted treasury by imposing further taxes on the tribesmen. A formidable list of victories, gained by the Arabs during the early part of the rebellion, may probably be regarded as prophetic of complete success in the future. The miserable plight of the Turkish soldiers can only fill an Arab mind with contempt for the Sultan whose authority they represent. One cannot be too grateful to Mr. Harris for showing us what manner of men these Yemeni are, for describing to us the wonderful hills and valleys they inhabit, and for casting a vivid light on Turkish incompetence and failure.

PERCY ADDLESHAW.

Idyls and Lyrics of the Ohio Valley. By J. J. Piatt. New Edition. (Longmans.)
Little New World Idyls. By J. J. Piatt. (Longmans.)

THERE was exhibited at the Academy in 1844 a picture in which a railway train is represented as passing through air golden with light in spite of rain that descends in torrents. Its path is along a brown bank that rises steeply from water on which a boat drifts leisurely. It is going at great speed, to the terror of a little hare that scuds on in front of it. Lurid fire-flashes light up the engine, and the dim wagons in long trail behind it catch bright glints as the light strikes on their windows.

The beauty and power of the picture which I have tried to describe above—the painter called it "Rain, Steam, and Speed"—can not be told in words black upon white. It was the first attempt to put on canvas the beauty of a railway train, and it has remained the greatest achievement of this kind among the pictures of the world. It has not been mentioned here without a special purpose. It is an old theory with me that what the painters do the poets do, and in the same age; that the arts—not these two arts only, but all the arts—tend one way in one century. To one holding this belief it comes with no surprise that the painter having risen up among us—and that painter Turner—who could put on canvas the beauty and the mystery of that steam-chariot that carries us about the world, there should come forward a poet to sing of it. It is with very great pleasure that I have found in the grave and beautiful work of the American poet with whom this notice deals frequent allusion to the steam wonder of our age. In the poem which opens the book, "The Pioneer's Chimney," the return of the writer to what had been a wooded land is thus described:

"First indistinct, then louder, nearer still,
And ever louder grew a tremulous roar;
Then, sudden, flared a torch from out the night,
And, eastward half a mile, the shimmering train
Hurried across the darkness.

And overhead the leaves were jarred awake,
Whispering a moment of the flying fright,
And far away the whistle, like a cry,
Shrill in the darkness reached the waiting town."

"The shimmering train"—"the whistle, like a cry"—who shall say, after this, that our old, plain friend, the railway train, supplies no theme for a poet?

"Taking the Night Train" is the name of one of these poems. The language in it—I quote three stanzas—is not so subtly weighed as in the lines quoted above. The word "depot" will be a terrible shock to some, to whom I will venture to say that I personally like it in its context.

"The streets are lighted and the myriad faces
Move through the gaslight, and the home-sick feet

Pass by me, homeless; sweet and close embrace
Charm many a threshold—laughs and kisses sweet.

"From great hotels the stranger throng is streaming,

The hurrying wheels in many a street are loud;
Within the depot, in the gaslight gleaming,
A glare of faces, stands the waiting crowd.

"The whistle screams; the wheels are rumbling slowly,

The path before us glides into the light:
Behind, the city sinks in silence wholly;

The panting engine leaps into the night."

I am struck by the use of the word "hotels" in these stanzas. "Inns" would of course have been affected, and "hostelries" is absurd. "Hotels" is no doubt right, but at first reading it startled me more than "depot." In "Walking to the Station," effects of steam and speed are very finely dealt with in the closing stanza. More surprising is it to find that the only light-ray which falls across the gloom of the curious poem entitled "A Lost Churchyard" comes, as it seems to me, from a railway light. Even in the description of a haunted tavern the nearness of iron roads is glanced at. To muse, the poet takes "a noiseless train."

"Homesick at times, I take a noiseless train,
Wandering, breath-like, to my home again,
See my glad brothers, in the June-sweet air,
Toss the green hay, hot sheaves of harvest bear:
The fireside warms into my heart—how plain!
And my lost mother takes her boy again;
My sisters steal around me tenderly—
And all that cannot be yet seems to be."

It is, alas, all mere seeming, for thirty years have worked their change upon the place. First came this new thing, then came that, and—the inevitable followed.

"Strange men with chain and compass came at last
Among the hills, across the valley passed.

"We do not want it," many said, and one,
'Through field of mine I swear it shall not run.'
And paced his boundary-line with loaded gun."

I have said so much about what has seemed to me to be the salient feature of Mr. Piatt's volume of poems: that in it a thing deemed by many of the most prosaic is shown to admit of poetic treatment, as it has been shown to admit of pictorial treatment—and to admit of such treatment at the hands of grave and ambitious artists—that I have left myself but little space to comment on other characteristics of this book. Its merits seem to me to lie in the truthful and loving description of landscape—that far Ohio Valley seems nearer to us as we read these idyls—in the descriptions of sunset and sunrise,

of pioneers and mowers. We are taken into quiet places among quiet folk, though louder places with their louder folk are never so far distant that from them there does not come that whistle "like a cry." The defect of the work is an occasional incoherency. The poet aims at condensation, with the result that his meaning is not always as clear to his reader as it doubtless is to himself. Now and again, too, a trite phrase is used, as notably in the sonnet "Awake in Darkness." But for one verbal lapse in this poem, it would rank high among sonnets dealing with that most beautiful of world-old phenomena, the love of a man for his mother.

It is risking much for any poet to issue in one year more than one volume of verse; for both of Mr. Piatt's books may be called new in this country. The public, if pleased with the first, will expect much from the second; and if not pleased with the first, will give the second no welcome. Thus, the second is in every way at a disadvantage. I must state it as my opinion that the public will not be satisfied with Mr. Piatt's *Little New World Idyls*, the issue of which follows so close upon that of his *Idyls and Lyrics of the Ohio Valley*. In the former work there are not fifty poems; but every one is good, with here and there one excellent. In the latter volume there are close upon a hundred poems; and of these perhaps only five are worthy of their author. The poem called "At the Grave of Two Brothers" is large in thought and lovely in expression; the quatrain named "Irish Ivy" embodies an interesting fact; and in "Ireland: a Seaside Portrait" Mr. Piatt paints a picture which those will like who have not in their memory Walt Whitman's painting of the same group: an old woman and a young, the old one my grey Ireland and the young one their—Walt Whitman's and John Piatt's—young-eyed America. When to the mention of these three poems, it is added that there are among the sonnets two that are tender and strong, the one beginning "If You Should Vanish," and the other named "The Child in the Street," all has been said that can be said in praise of this second book.

ELSA D'ESTERRE-KEELING.

A History of the Roman Empire, from its Foundation to the Death of Marcus Aurelius.
By J. B. Bury. (John Murray.)

WE have read, with no ordinary pleasure, Prof. Bury's admirable summary of the domestic and foreign history of the early Roman Empire. It is not only that he has filled up a long-standing gap in Mr. Murray's series of Student's Manuals, beginning where Dean Liddell dropped the thread of Roman history and ending just where "The Student's Gibbon" begins; but he has also filled up a vacant place in our historical literature at large.

We have no book which quite answers to his new volume. Dean Merivale, of course, has covered the period, and more, and has left off where Gibbon started; but, with all the great merits of his work, we must admit that it is now getting a little old-

fashioned, and it is on a much larger scale than the manual before us. Something was wanted which should deal with the period in question within a moderate number of pages, and which should add to fair verdicts on the character and conduct of emperors the results of recent inquiry into Roman policy and institutions. The classification of epigraphical evidence has given us an infinity of new light on the daily life and on the social and political arrangements of the Romans; while the new school of historical inquiry, led by Dr. Mommsen, has come more into sympathy and touch with the statesmen and soldiers of the early empire. It may be that a certain similarity of political problems is enabling the end of the nineteenth century to understand more fully the first and second centuries; but, a all events, we feel that we do understand the facts which our fathers collected better than they did, and that, too, at the very time when the new evidence of inscriptions is giving us fresh material of a different sort. There is very little in the points of view thus attained which will not be found duly recognised and fitly placed by Prof. Bury; and, therefore, we welcome his book, not merely on the ground that we have nothing else quite like it, but also because what he has undertaken he has done so well. He holds the balance skilfully between the constitutional and military interests of the story on the one side and the biographical facts on the other. Tacitus, of course, overrated the importance of his great—or at least his leading—men; but it would not be well, from mere reaction against Tacitus, to neglect the pictures of the mild old age of Augustus, of Tiberius, *tristissimus hominum*, of Claudius, of Nero, or the Antonines. We should be losing the good side of so much good literature if we overlooked that aspect of an age which has been painted most by Suetonius, Plutarch, Tacitus himself, and the writers of the *Historia Augusta*; and, as it happens, the men who stand out on the canvas are interesting figures. Some we cannot understand, some we detest; and the comparative tameness of virtue is relieved by our possession of the *Meditations* of Marcus Aurelius. We like to see, as it were, the real flesh and blood of these men, and we should all be glad if we could know what it was that Antoninus Pius said to the tax-collector of Tuscum.

Prof. Bury begins with an account of the principate and of the joint government of the *princeps* and senate. The true theory of this has emerged so recently from darkness that we cannot wonder if there be some points still open to dispute; but it is a great gain to have the new views stated for us in English, fairly and lucidly. The political development of the principate between B.C. 27 and A.D. 180 into something much more like an admitted despotism is conveniently put together in a concluding chapter. The literature, both Greek and Latin, of the Augustan age and that of the Flavian and Antonine dynasties are described with considerable fulness. Foreign policy and provincial arrangements are illustrated by two coloured maps. The Roman conquest of Britain fills such a

place as it ought to fill in an English history. The imperial post, the aqueducts, the provincial councils, the coinage, the schemes for the education of poor children, the first steps of Christianity, are among the miscellaneous subjects treated; and the dinners, the baths, and the games of the Roman people come into a very useful chapter (based on Friedländer) on Roman life and manners.

Of course in so large a field it was not possible to avoid some oversights. The suggestion that Horace managed the hexameter with ease is at least disputable. Not all scholars will allow that the *Pharsalia* "has not a spark of genius." The famous words on Pompeius Magnus, *Stat magni nominis umbra*, are not altogether Lucan's own, but are suggested by the *Aeneid* II. 223. The tax on sales of goods in Italy which Gaius abolished was 1 per cent., not $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. The last of the captured eagles of Varus cannot have been recovered from the Germans by Germanicus and also by Claudius (pp. 174, 240). P. 67 omits to mention what was the function of the Augustales. In dealing with the very perplexing story of the fall of Messalina, Mr. Bury adopts with some hesitation the statement of Suetonius, that Claudius sanctioned a marriage between his wife Messalina and Silius, in order to avoid an evil which was said by soothsayers to threaten the husband of Messalina. But how could such a marriage be valid, or even valid enough to trick destiny, unless the lady were first divorced from Claudius? and of this divorce we hear nothing.

F. T. RICHARDS.

NEW NOVELS.

The Soul of the Bishop. By John Strange Winter. In 2 vols. (White.)

Dr. Mirabel's Theory. A Psychological Study. By Ross George Dering. In 3 vols. (Bentley.)

Found Wanting. By Mrs. Alexander. In 3 vols. (White.)

Bianca. By Mrs. Bagot Harte. In 2 vols. (Fisher Unwin.)

The Autobiography of a Spin. A Story of Anglo-Indian Life. By May Edwood. (Thacker.)

The Pursuit of a Chimera, being a Midwinter's Day Dream. By C. Elvey Cope. (Digby, Long & Co.)

The Heart of Montrose and other Stories. By Esther Carr. (Fisher Unwin.)

WHEN a writer who has achieved popular and well-deserved success in one field of fiction suddenly takes a new departure, his or her admirers naturally regard the step with an interest that must needs be partly hopeful, partly apprehensive. The lady who chooses to be known as John Strange Winter has added to the pleasure of life by a series of bright stories, which have obviously had no other aim besides that of healthful entertainment; but she has become anxious to show herself capable of earnest dealing with a serious theme, and the outcome of her anxiety is *The Soul*

of the Bishop. What will be the general opinion we cannot guess, but we should describe the book as a thoughtful, powerful, pathetic, and thoroughly unsatisfactory novel—one cause being responsible for its unsatisfactoriness both as a statement of a problem and as a work of art. The story is, to use a somewhat technical term, insufficiently motivated. If the spiritual experience which impelled Cecil Constable at the eleventh hour to break off her engagement with the bishop, whom she passionately loved, was merely a definite disbelief in certain non-essential statements in the Thirty-nine Articles, or even a vague feeling of uncertainty with regard to more important matters, an act which utterly spoiled two lives was surely an extravagant response to the true moral demands of the situation; and as such, it fails to win our comprehending sympathy. If, on the other hand, Cecil had come to be a disbeliever in the central truths of Christianity, we are left without any indication of the road by which she travelled from thoughtless acquiescence to thoughtful assurance of scepticism; and there is a hiatus in the story which renders it practically unintelligible. It is probable that John Strange Winter is entirely unaware of the indistinctness with which she states the personal problem that Cecil Constable has to solve; and, indeed, the indistinctness seems to be largely due to a lack of knowledge which, in a book of this kind—that aims not only at seriousness, but at thoroughness—is difficult to excuse. The whole story is grounded upon the assumption that the Thirty-nine Articles are a creed, acceptance of which is incumbent upon every Churchman, instead of being (what, of course, they are) a legal document with which the laity have no more vital concern than they have with a judgment of the Privy Council. A bishop in real life would have explained this at once; but John Strange Winter's bishop shares her own foggy, and the mist shapes itself into the Brocken spectre of story to which these volumes are devoted. Of course, from an artistic point of view, an error of this kind would be of little moment did nothing depend upon it; but here it dominates the story, and, for well-informed people, destroys all verisimilitude. If it were possible to set aside this central defect, *The Soul of the Bishop* would be a work of great fascination. To speak of a story as at once strong and ineffective may seem paradoxical, but readers of the novel will understand the paradox. Though the book, as a whole, is a failure, some parts of it touch a high-water mark of success, after a fashion which indefinitely enlarges our conception of the author's possibilities of imaginative and dramatic achievement.

Mr. Ross George Dering has scored a distinct triumph, and *Dr. Mirabel's Theory* will probably be one of the most sought-after novels of the season. Dr. O. W. Holmes's lady friend, who declined to read *Elsie Venner* because she objected to "medicated" friction, probably represents a large class which has something to say for itself; but the most eager opponent of medication who has been

tempted to begin Mr. Dering's story is not likely to lay it down until he has finished it. During the past few years several novelists have dealt in a somewhat tentative fashion with the subject of hypnotism; but so far as we can remember, no one has ventured to utilise the creepy suggestion of more than one respectable authority, that a malevolent operator can employ his power not merely for the illicit subjugation of the patient's will, but "even for the extinction, instead of the resuscitation, of his vitality": that, "in short, hypnotism may be employed as the instrument of safe and secret murder." Perhaps one need not greatly regret the neglect of such a gruesome narrative theme; but if it be treated at all, it is well that the treatment should be in the hands of a writer, like Mr. Dering, who knows what he is about. The hypothesis upon which the story is founded is clearly insusceptible of easy and convincing verification, but this is a matter with which the purely literary critic has no concern. His business is with the novelist's treatment of his material; and Mr. Dering proves himself a master of the very difficult art of mixing science and story, in such a fashion that the former intensifies rather than dulls the interest of the latter. As a work of pure narrative art, *Dr. Mirabel's Theory* is a masterly performance. It is from first to last thought out with unusual care; it has both symmetry and proportion, and yet neither has the obtrusiveness that gives an effect of artificiality—witness the subtly suggested contrast between the tragedy which is being enacted within the walls of Gorse Cottage and the quiet comedy of village life all around it. The story moves, with no hasty rush, but with unbroken constancy of progress, to its inevitable climax, or rather climaxes; and as they are reached or neared, we have some half-dozen situations which in intensity of thrilling interest have few rivals in recent fiction. The machinery which brings about the *dénouement* is set into action with singular skill; and Mme. Mirabel, the evil protagonist of the story, is a sombrely impressive creation which no novelist need be ashamed to own.

Mrs. Alexander's *Found Wanting* is a very creditable novel. The story, without being specially absorbing, is interesting enough to satisfy ordinary requirements, but the writer does not rely upon it exclusively: she appeals to those who like to see something of thought and finish in the management of character and situation. Mr. Riddell, the middle-aged widower, whose death sends his daughter out in the world, represents a familiar type, for he is of the family of Dickens's Turveydrop and Daudet's Dolabelle; but his conceit, his priggishness, his sickening selfishness, and his consistent assumption of the rôle of a domestic martyr, are individualised skilfully, without the aid of those touches of exaggeration which are so tempting yet so fatal. A newer type—new indeed in real life, and as yet almost unknown to fiction—is that of the woman journalist; and as exhibit it by the straightforward, business-like, kind-hearted Mme. Falk, it presents a decidedly attractive appearance. The only failure is, unfortunately, the character whose action dominates

the story—the plausible guardian of May Riddell who, after winning her affections, turns out to be anything but what her fancy painted him. Mr. Piers Ogilvie is "found wanting," not only morally, but artistically; and in the world of fiction a lack of lifelikeness is much more fatal than a lack of principle. Only a novel with a very strong constitution could survive the chapter in which Ogilvie does his worst.

That high-minded and loyal-hearted gentleman, Mr. Gilead P. Beck, said some very severe things about the ungallant masculine critics who are occasionally guilty of the outrage of "slating" a lady's novel. We have so much respect for Mr. Beck that we will not say all that we think about Mr. Bagot Harte's *Bianca*. It is to be hoped that we are not flagrantly unchivalrous in suggesting that nature has not provided Mrs. Harte with the equipment of a novelist. Her book has, however, one merit which it would be ungracious to ignore. It consists of only two volumes.

A "spin" is, we believe, Anglo-Indian for a worn-out flirt who has run through her chances in the matrimonial mart, and who is—as more familiar slang has it—on the shelf. Flirtation in the hands of a competent chef can be made a very appetising side-dish of fiction, but it is hardly satisfying as a *pièce de résistance*; and the *Autobiography of a Spin*, with its unbroken record of hand-squeezings, and kisses behind fans, and other details of ineffective philandering, seems to us a little monotonous and tiresome. Miss May Edwood has a certain amount of vivacity, but hardly enough to keep our interest alive through rather more than two hundred pages all devoted to one theme.

The pursuit of entertainment in the perusal of *The Pursuit of a Chimera* is a vain thing. Had the disordered fancy, of which it is all compact, been the substance of a real instead of a manufactured dream, we should think with deep sympathy of the indigestion which must have preceded it. Here is a passage, descriptive of an adventure with a corpse, which is a pleasant thing to go to bed upon:

"The protuberant eyes met mine in a ghastly stare; his purple face was puffed out past all recognition, and his blue-fat lips were wreathed into a smile so horribly sarcastic, so malevolent, and so grotesquely devilish, that I let the bloated body fall from my arms to the ground, which it struck with a sickening thud. As it did so a piercing scream issued from the thing's lips, and though I knew it was but the escape of the imprisoned gases, my over-wrought nerves gave way before it."

We should think so; but what about the reader's over-wrought stomach? This kind of thing really ought to be made penal.

Boys and girls will find very pleasant reading in *The Heart of Montrose* and its three companion stories. One of these deals with the boyhood of King René of Sicily, another with the girlhood of Catherine II. of Russia, while *Twins* is a romantic tale of present-day life. All four stories are prettily imagined and told.

JAMES ASHCROFT NORLA.

GIFT BOOKS.

Nursery Rhymes. By Mrs. Richard Strachey. With Illustrations by G. P. Jacomb Hood. (Bliss, Sands & Foster). It is not everybody who can write verses for children, and there are very few who can sing them so well as Mrs. Richard Strachey. They are daffodils out of her garden, as she calls them in the pretty verses which introduce the rest.

"Who shall have the daffodils in my garden growing
Daintily befrilled in white, with yellow fur-
belowing?
Baby boy and baby girl,
Cheek of rose and tooth of pearl,
Golden head and dancing feet,
Drops of life all perfect sweet,
You shall have the daffodils within my garden growing."

This is a good prelude, and here is the first of the flowers:—

"I have learnt a new song
From the linnet, the linnet;
Sweet will you listen
A minute, a minute?
Sunjoy, and showers,
And windcries are in it,
And babble of flowers
Begin it, begin it."

Those who hear the beginning will not be easily satisfied till the end, nor after it, until they have listened to all the "New Songs" that the volume contains. For they are all new in the best sense, not seeking after novelty, but finding it everywhere, by that freshness of heart which makes the world for ever young. Wind songs, sowing songs, bird songs, fairy songs, leaf songs, all sorts of songs, even pony songs, and all of them musical, now tender, now sportive, save where a little touch of sadness comes and flies like a summer cloud. Not the least pretty (nor the least original either) are the variations on some nursery rhymes. Nobody knew before what were the consequences of fetching the rabbit skin to wrap that Baby Bunting in; but every father and mother ought to know, and so we recommend them, as well as their children, to study this very charming little volume, and to look at Mr. Jacomb Hood's delightful illustrations.

The Pope's Mule and Other Stories from Daudet. Translated by A. D. Beavington Atkinson and D. Havers. (Fisher Unwin.) Those who have never read *Lettres de mon Moulin* and *Contes du Lundi* have here an opportunity to make acquaintance with some of the best of Daudet's short stories—all too short, we should think, if they were not so complete. For its rich invention and exquisitely controlled extravagance there is nothing better than "The Pope's Mule." We would it were really true. The notion of a real Pope, daily mixing for his mule a large bowl of fine French wine mixed with spices and sugar and giving it to him with his own hands, is fine. Such a mule as this, though generally sweet tempered, would surely have a reserve of strength which could be used with terrible effect on occasion. The kick which he stored for seven years could have no ordinary effect; and we are not at all surprised to hear that all that was left of Tistet Vedène was a cloud of golden dust with an ibis plume floating in it. How different from this are the pathetic tales of the Franco-German War, like "The Standard Bearer" and "The Turco of the Commune." The latter is the best of all; but why discriminate when all are so good?

Lily and Waterlily. By Mrs. Comyns Carr. (Innes.) The story of Lily is neither a fairy tale nor an allegory, but a nondescript somewhere between the two. The land in which Ruby and Pearl live is equally dubious: now

it reminds one of this world before the Fall and now of this world after it, now of Fairyland, and now of those strange regions first discovered by that Alice whose adventures have been edited by one "Lewis Carroll." It is a strange land; for animals, though they spare Ruby and Pearl, are allowed to eat each other, while the little human babies are not permitted to take the life even of a flower. Mother Nature regulates all this, and would appear in this portion of her dominions to have adopted the principles in force in the Regent's Park and the Zoological Gardens. Our first parents lost their Eden through eating apples, but Pearl and Ruby lose theirs through plucking a flower. They are only restored by a vicarious sacrifice by a lily, who comes to life again and turns into a beautiful prince who marries Pearl, and a beautiful maiden who marries Ruby—we forget which. A field mouse on the same day turns into a mate of the proper sex for the other human inhabitant of this strange country, and so the tale ends with the marriages of two pairs of babies. It is all very mixed and incoherent, neither good sense nor good nonsense, but yet readable and written with no little fancy and charm. The story of the Waterlily is pretty, and the illustrations are very nice—so that the volume may fairly claim its position in the series of "Dainty Books."

A Jacobite Exile. By G. A. Henty. (Blackie.) Mr. Henty has in this story tried fresh scenes, and with his usual skill and success. He makes his young hero, Charlie Carstairs, figure in the service of Charles the Twelfth of Sweden—the successful Charles who crushed Russia at Narva, not the unsuccessful Charles who was overthrown at Pultowa, or died before Frederickshall. It is really very surprising how Mr. Henty works up the historical materials at his command, which with his wonted conscientiousness he mentions in his preface. He has never produced a more truly historical romance, and scarcely ever a more piquantly written narrative. One, at least, of his battle-pieces is full of the old "special correspondent" fire. The private adventures of Charlie Carstairs and his father are also pleasantly told; and Mr. Henty shows a good deal of shrewdness in making Charlie take part in Marlborough's campaigns, but not in the rising of the Young Pretender.

Fergus MacTavish. By J. Macdonald Oxley. (Hodder & Stoughton.) Perhaps the most notable thing about this book—which, by the way, is remarkably well-printed—is the fact of its scenes being laid in a district that writers of books for boys have hitherto not utilised, that of which Lake Winnipeg may be regarded as the centre. Otherwise Fergus is but a good and essentially Scotch lad, passing through the first stages of his moral curriculum. He has adventures of various kinds, and proves his physical and moral courage to the satisfaction of all who have any right to be concerned. Finally we are given to believe that Fergus MacTavish was "ordained to the Christian ministry," and "came to have a snug home of his own upon the island, with Ruth for a loving happy helpmate." But here we have only to do with Fergus as a lad, and with his work among the Indians. This story is clearly and vigorously written, and ought to be a favourite with the boys of the present day—evidently a large band—whose idol is the well-known missionary, Mr. John G. Paton.

Graeme and Cyril. By Barry Pain. (Hodder & Stoughton.) This is a good healthy book for boys, and the characters in it are well drawn and discriminated. It seems to be part of the nature of things that the bad boys are more attractive in literature than the good ones; and Cyril, with all his faults—and these faults

are not of a generous kind—is more interesting than the manly, noble-minded Graeme, about whose career one never feels a moment's anxiety. Graeme is a fine fellow though, and by no means one of those perfect creatures without individuality who sometimes serve as heroes to boys' books. The charm of the story consists mainly in the picture of school life, and is much increased by the variety and humour of the less important characters. The "Celestial" and "Fathead" are excellently drawn, and the dialogue throughout is natural and spirited. There was no occasion for such a very sensational ending. Cyril had done nothing to deserve so fatal a termination to his career, even from the artistic point of view. The problem as to what Burton and his uncle were to do with his father, the burglar, is left unsolved; and, what to us is a greater disappointment, we hear nothing more of Neddy Trigman after the first part of the book, and he is the most amusing and original of the whole *dramatis personae*.

The Black Bar. By G. M. Fenn. (Sampson Low.) The author never wrote a more thrilling tale than these adventures of a middy while capturing slavers. About three fights a day seem to have been his average allowance; but the skippers of slave-ships luckily cannot shoot straight, at all events in fiction, and he escapes as if he bore a charmed life. The critic gladly turned into a boy for the nonce, and read *The Black Bar* from cover to cover.

In the Land of the Golden Plume. By D. L. Johnstone. (W. & R. Chambers.) The author may well call this, in his sub-title, "a tale of adventure." From the first page to the last the action never flags; and a good deal of information about North Queensland, gold-digging, and the like, is acquired insensibly while following the adventures of the hero. Half a dozen illustrations add to the attractions of the book, which cannot fail to delight boys whose attention has been in any way turned to Australia.

In Africa with the Union Jack. By W. Pimblett. (Virtue.) The history of the British arms in Africa possesses a painful interest at present. Mr. Pimblett begins his book at the English struggle with Napoleon. Thence he passes on to the Abyssinian War and the dash on Coomassie, reaching more familiar ground in the Zulu Wars, and the conflicts with the Arabs in the Soudan, together with the death of Gordon. The author has done his work well, and this is just the book for an intelligent boy; but the following sentence might be amended with advantage: "Fierce Arabs slashed at them from close quarters, and when not cloven asunder by some heavy sabre, gashed to death."

Jennifer's Fortune. By Mrs. Henry Clarke. (S.P.C.K.) This is one of the best of the many Cornish stories which have lately appeared. Jennifer is a charming heroine, and the dialect is well managed without being obtrusive. Helen, her foil, lives in London. "With London's misery at her doors, with London's rich opportunities for gaining knowledge, for giving service, within her grasp, her keenest interest was in the cut of a frock, her most serious occupation the arrangement of a dinner-table." But trouble and the influence of the heroine gradually call forth her true and better nature. Mrs. Clarke has so skillfully managed the evolution that the reader regrets, for Helen's sake, the unequal distribution of happiness at the end. This is a distinct improvement on *Honor Pentreath*, Mrs. Clarke's last story.

For the Sake o' the Siller. By Maggie Swan. (Oliphant, Anderson & Ferrier.) The authoress of this "Fifeshire Story of Forty Years ago" has beyond doubt a knowledge of the Scottish

character and a command of the Scottish dialect. She weaves both with very considerable effect into the evolution of a simple yet satisfactory tale. Perhaps the plot is commonplace. Effie Blyth, an orphan girl left with no "tocher" but winsomeness, is unwise enough to prefer her showy but selfish lover, Will Graham, to the modest, unassuming, but loyal Alec Cummings. By a possibly too familiar device—the drowning of Will Graham—all is made to end well. Among the less ambitious Scotch stories of the time, this ought to take a good place, as several of the characters are remarkably well drawn, particularly the rapacious and vindictive Aunt Teenie.

The Close of St. Christopher's. By Emma Marshall. (Nisbet.) Mrs. Marshall's dean scarcely bears comparison with other famous deans in fiction, although "his library is filled to overflowing with volumes of every century both B.C. and A.D." The heroine (who at one time appears as Miss Sidney, at another as Miss Sydney) leads a quiet existence until her lover rescues her from a railway accident. She has long believed in him, although he is generally deemed fond of horses and betting. A man of this kind would hardly tell his girl cousin that at his country house "he would try to be what she would like him to be." However, the transformation does ensue. The grammar of the authoress is at times queer. A person "who she had never seen" is as bad as "I should be best satisfied to see the dean." The story is sufficiently commonplace.

Phil Thorndyke's Adventures, and other Stories. By F. M. Wilbraham, E. M. Piper, and Others. (Hogg.) This is a singular medley of stories, ending in an historical sketch of King Alfred, suited for a "Child's History of England." The Druids are introduced, as usual in such histories; but amends are made to modern research by stating that the University of Oxford was "long believed, but incorrectly, to have been founded by Alfred." The illustrations are equally varied; and a coloured plate shows the contemporaries of Alfred clad apparently in armour, while a castle of the twelfth or thirteenth century occupies the foreground. Miss Wilbraham's tale is carefully studied, but the others are mediocre.

Jim. By Ismay Thorn. (Wells, Gardner, Darton & Co.) The authoress is hardly so successful as usual in this story of a boys' school. Its atmosphere is unreal, and some of the boys are prigs. "Jim" himself is far too good for a schoolboy. Girls will like the book more than boys. The writer has introduced a capital incident, and vouches for its having actually occurred. It rescues the book, at any rate, from the charge of being namby-pamby.

In the Fifteen; a Tale of the First Jacobite Insurrection. By H. C. Adams. (Hodder & Stoughton.) This story is very carefully written, and ranges over a stirring period in the history of England, from the Battle of Killiecrankie to the execution of Lord Derwentwater and his associates in the Rebellion. The manners of the time, too, are well painted, and there is a good chapter introducing the condition of the London streets and a combat with the Mohocks. Nevertheless, the action hangs throughout, and Mr. Adams would probably succeed better in a romance pure and simple than in an historical tale.

A True Cornish Maid. By G. Norway. (Blackie.) The incidents of Cornish life in the last century are here worked up into a pleasant story. The superstitions connected with holy wells and the "Piskies," the pilchard fishery, taking a French privateer, and smuggling, lend themselves happily to the author's needs, while Wesley's teaching is just beginning to leaven the old Cornish ruggedness. Mr. Norway's tale can be read with considerable pleasure.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. I. GOLLANCZ'S long-expected edition of Lamb's "Specimens of Elizabethan Dramatists" and "Garrick Extracts" is nearly ready for publication by Messrs. Dent & Co., in their Temple Library. The volumes will include sixty-eight "Fragments" contributed by Lamb to *Hone's Day Book*, which have not yet found a place in any previous edition. The identification of these valuable "Fragments" has entailed much labour on the editor. For the first time Lamb's text has been revised and corrected throughout, bibliographical and other errors have been removed, and the extracts chronologically re-arranged; brief critical notes are appended to each volume. In addition to the ordinary small and large-paper editions, there is to be a limited edition, illustrated with portraits of dramatists and actors and with views of the theatres.

THE new edition of Mr. Whympers's *Scrambles among the Alps*—which has long been out of print, and exceedingly scarce—will be issued by Mr. John Murray in the course of a few days. Mr. Whympers has himself taken special pains with the illustrations, which number 137 in all; the paper has been made for the purpose at Messrs. Dickinson's mills; and the binding—a dainty white cover, sprinkled with snow crystals—is the work of Mr. Zaehnsdorf. Only a limited number of copies will be printed.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. will publish, in time for Christmas, a nursery rhyme book by Miss Christina G. Rossetti, entitled *Sing-Song*. It will have 120 illustrations by Mr. Arthur Hughes, engraved by the Brothers Dalziel.

MESSRS. RIVINGTON, PERCIVAL & Co., will issue immediately in their series of "Periods of European History," *European History*, 476-918, by Mr. C. W. C. Oman.

MR. WILLIAM MACKAY, of Inverness, will shortly publish, by subscription, a history of the parish of Urquhart and Glenmoriston, based mainly upon original documents and local traditions. Special chapters will be devoted to the ancient royal castle, and to the incidents associated with the battle of Culloden. The book will be handsomely printed, and illustrated with portraits, plans, and facsimiles.

MR. ELLIOT STOCK announces for early publication a new work, by E. V. B., under the title, *A Book of the Heavenly Birthdays*. It will be fully illustrated by the author. The same house will publish immediately *Guesswork for Christmas*.

MESSRS. F. V. WHITE & Co. will publish next month the late Lady Duffus Hardy's novel, *A Buried Sin*, in three volumes.

MESSRS. SPOTTISWOODE & Co. will issue early in December, *Clubs*: a list of 950 clubs frequented by the English in all parts of the world, for 1894, by Mr. E. C. Austen Leigh. The list has been carefully revised, and the names of over 200 clubs appear in their places for the first time.

WITH reference to the sale of the Hazlitt papers, mentioned in the ACADEMY of last week, Messrs. Elkin Mathews & John Lane announce that they have acquired the rights of reprinting from the original manuscripts the *Liber Amoris*, hitherto garbled, the letters from Hazlitt to Patmore, and the diary kept by Mrs. William Hazlitt in Scotland while the divorce proceedings of 1822 were going on, together with facsimiles of a letter from Sarah Walker to Hazlitt and a letter of Hazlitt's to Patmore; also an unpublished portrait of Hazlitt. The book is now in the press, and will be issued immediately.

MESSRS. MORISON BROS., of Glasgow, will publish shortly *The Auld Scotch Preceptor*, by

Mr. Nicholas Dickson, completing the sketches of Scottish Church life depicted in the author's former works.

THE Letters of James Russell Lowell have already reached a third edition, in their two-volume form.

MR. A. J. BALFOUR will unveil the Lowell memorial in the Chapter-house at Westminster, on Tuesday next, November 28, at noon.

WE have received a catalogue of choice, rare, curious, and valuable books, issued by Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons, of New York. The first subject for remark is that the books of American authors are conspicuous by their absence: even when binders are mentioned, the most frequent names are Riviere and Zaehnsdorf. It is also curious to notice which of our own authors are in repute in the United States. First editions of Dickens and Thackeray, and illustrations by Cruikshank and Phiz, seem to be as much sought after there as here. Among the moderns, there is a special demand for Robert Bridges and William Watson, and for the issues of Mr. Daniel's private press at Oxford. A complete set (34 volumes) of the works of Richard Jefferies is priced at 370 dollars. But what we most grudge to our cousins is the original MS. of Charles Lamb's story, "Cupid's Revenge," which is not to be found in Canon Ainger's edition. There are also fifteen letters of Mr. Ruskin, which we are told have never been published.

MISS BEATRICE HARRADEN has received an overwhelming number of letters, asking the source of the quotation whence she took the title of her book (now in its ninth edition), *Ships that Pass*. The lines, "Ships that pass in the night," may be found in Longfellow's *Tales of a Wayside Inn*, the third evening, Theologian's Second Tale (Elizabeth), fourth part.

THE FORTHCOMING MAGAZINES.

WE understand that, with the new year, the Rev. J. B. Mayor will cease to be editor of the *Classical Review*. He has laid English scholarship under a heavy obligation to him, both by his energy in starting the review seven years ago and by the judgment and care he has shown in the management of it. It has become indispensable to English and American classical scholars, and is now well and favourably known on the Continent, where it has even been held up as a model for foreign journals to imitate. No small amount of good original work has appeared in it, and its reviews of books, though sometimes rather late in appearing, are usually both authoritative and excellent. The scholarly judgment of Mr. Mayor and of his colleague, Mr. A. M. Cook, of St. Paul's School, has secured this success; but the enterprise of Mr. David Nutt in venturing on a monthly journal of such a kind deserves also to be recognised. We believe it to be no secret that Mr. Marindin, late of Eton, known as one of the editors of the new Dictionary of Greek and Roman Antiquities, succeeds to the editorship.

FROM next year *Folk-Lore*, hitherto the joint property of the Folk-Lore Society and Mr. David Nutt, will become the sole property of the Society. Mr. Jacobs has been compelled by pressure of work to give up the editorship; and *Folk-Lore* will in future be edited by a committee consisting of Mr. Clodd, Miss Roalfe Cox, Mr. Gomme, Mr. Jacobs, and Mr. Kirby, with Mr. Alfred Nutt as chairman and acting-editor. The forthcoming number of *Folk-Lore* will contain the following articles: an answer by Mr. Lang to Mr. Jacobs's strictures upon his preface to Miss Cox's "Cinderella"; a criticism by Mr. Nutt of Mr. Jacobs; Mr. Newell's views respecting folk-tale diffusion;

Mr. Hartland's paper on "Pin Wells and Rag Bushes," read before the British Association; text and translation of twenty-five articles from the *Dinnahenchas*, edited by Mr. Whitley Stokes from Kilbr. xvi.; the *Sanctuary of Mouni*, with illustrations, by Miss G. M. Godden; and *Folk-Tales from Melanesia*, collected and translated by the Rev. Dr. R. H. Codrington.

THE new volume of the *Bookworm*, which commences in December, will be a considerable improvement in many ways on its predecessors. Contributions have been promised by Mr. William Carew Hazlitt (reminiscences of Messrs. Sotheby's auction rooms and on early English book collectors), Mr. A. W. Pollard, Mr. Clouston, Mr. Ashbee, Mr. Walter Hamilton, and Mr. Gleeson White. A series of articles on Modern Book Illustrators, including one on Mr. Harry Furniss with examples of his work, will be one of the features of the new volume.

THE Christmas number of the *English Illustrated Magazine*, to be published next Monday, will be enlarged to 164 pages. Mr. Thomas Hardy writes about "Ancient Earthworks at Dorchester," illustrated from photographs; Mr. George Gissing upon "The Muse of the Halls," with illustrations by Mr. Dudley Hardy; Mr. Phil Robinson on "The Queen's Lion at the Zoo"; E. Nesbit contributes a "Ballad of the White Lady"; while there will be nearly a dozen short stories, by Mrs. Steel, Messrs. W. E. Norris, E. F. Benson, Anthony Hope, Barry Pain, Max Pemberton, R. Barr. Almost every single thing will be illustrated.

IN the December number of *Cassell's Magazine*, which begins a new volume, two serial stories will be commenced: "The Slave of Care," by C. E. C. Weigall, and "Margaret's Way," by Annie E. Wickham. The author of "How to be Happy though Married" and George B. Burgin will take opposite sides in a discussion on "Is Marriage a Lottery?" Mr. J. E. Hodgson, R.A., will contribute a complete story entitled "The Fortunes of Grey House," and Mr. Raymond Blathwayt "A Talk with Jerome K. Jerome."

A STRIKING portrait of "Mark Twain" will accompany the first instalment of his new story in the December *Century*, which will also contain a paper by Mr. Beyer on Berlioz, also illustrated with a portrait.

BOTH the *Century* and *St. Nicholas* will appear at Christmas in specially designed covers.

THE first number of Mr. Frederick Millar's anti-Socialist weekly, the *Liberty Review*, will be published by Messrs. Watts & Co. on December 2. It contains articles by Ouida, the Earl of Onslow, Dr. Mortimer Granville, Canon Hayman, Mr. George Candy, Q.C., and Mr. Charles Fairfield. The price will be twopence.

UNIVERSITY JOTTINGS.

THE University of Oxford proposes to confer the honorary degree of M.A. upon the following: General Sir George Chesney, representative of the city in parliament; Mr. B. H. Baden-Powell, author of *The Land-Systems of British India*, in three volumes, published last year by the Clarendon Press; and Mr. J. F. Blumhardt, teacher of Bengali.

MR. M. R. JAMES, of King's College, has been appointed director of the Fitzwilliam Museum at Cambridge, in succession to Prof. Middleton. Mr. James has hitherto been assistant-director of the Museum, and is the author of a comprehensive catalogue of its illuminated manuscripts, which will be published almost immediately by the University Press. He was also joint-editor of the earliest

edition of the *Revelation of Peter* which appeared in this country. Next Monday he has undertaken to read a paper before the Cambridge Antiquarian Society upon "The Interior Decoration and Furniture of the Abbey of St. Edmund at Bury."

A PUBLIC meeting will be held on Saturday next, December 2, at 2 p.m., in the theatre of the University of London, Burlington-gardens, to consider the question of a memorial to the late Master of Balliol. The Speaker of the House of Commons will be in the chair; and it is hoped that the meeting will be attended, not merely by Balliol men, but by all those who are interested in doing honour to Prof. Jowett's memory.

THE board of electors to the chair of Latin at Oxford having been fully constituted by the appointment of a Greek professor, notice is now given that candidates must send in their applications by December 12. The duties of the professor are: "to lecture [not less than forty-two times in the year] and give instruction on the history and criticism of the Latin language and literature, and on the works of classical Latin authors." The "and" we have italicized is presumably intended to be epeexegetical.

A REPORT of Mr. T. G. Jackson, the architect for the repair of St. Mary's Spire at Oxford, recommends that eleven new statues should be carved to replace those in the pinnacle groups, which are in a hopeless state of decay, at a cost of about £80 for each statue. It is proposed to follow the general conception of the original figures—saints, bishops, &c.—as to subject, pose, and treatment, but not to attempt to copy the mannerism of fourteenth century work. The sculptor suggested is Mr. G. Frampton, who has just designed the commemorative medal for the Winchester quingentenary.

IN Convocation at Oxford on Tuesday, a grant of £100 was voted towards the fund for explorations in Asia Minor; and Mr. Arthur Thomson, lecturer in human anatomy, was raised to the status of a professor. A scheme of amended regulations for the Arnold historical essay was vetoed by the Vice-Chancellor—which is, we imagine, not a very common occurrence.

A SYNDICATE has been appointed at Cambridge to consider how better provision may be made for the safe keeping of the records of the university, which were seriously imperilled on the occasion of a fire in the tower of the Pitt Press on November 8.

THE Rev. Dr. C. H. H. Wright delivered his first Grinfield Lecture at Oxford during this week, on "The Septuagint Version of the Book of Ecclesiastes."

IT is interesting to notice that Mr. J. B. Bury, of Trinity College Dublin, has been appointed an examiner at Oxford in the school of modern history.

THE *Oxford Magazine* supplies some statistics—whence collected we know not—about the generation who were in residence about ten years ago. The total number of matriculations during the three years 1880-82 was 2289, of whom 589 for various reasons never proceeded to their degree. Out of 1708 who did graduate, 1129 took honours, and 271 obtained a first-class. Of these graduates, again, 575 are now clergymen, 225 barristers, 76 solicitors, and 27 doctors. The corresponding figures for Cambridge are proportionately larger throughout, except in the case of those who failed to take degrees. Oxford also shows absolutely more honour men, more first-classes, and more barristers. From the same source, we learn that the Union at Oxford is full of vitality. It has 256 new members this term, of whom 209 are freshmen. "This is the best number for

many years, ever since the Junior Common Rooms began to hit it hard."

ON Wednesday of this week the Marquis of Bute was formally installed as Lord Rector of the University of St. Andrews. The subject of his inaugural address was a review of the early ecclesiastical history of Scotland. Among those upon whom the honorary degree of LL.D. was conferred on the occasion were: Dr. William Huggins, Prof. James Dewar, the Rev. Dr. Albert Loewy, M. Demetrios Bikelas, and Father Joseph Stevenson.

THE following appointments have been made in the Queen's Colleges, in Ireland: at Belfast—Dr. W. H. Thompson, to the chair of physiology, recently founded and endowed by Mr. Dunville; and Dr. Johnson Symington, of Edinburgh, to the chair of anatomy; at Galway—Mr. A. C. Dixon, to the chair of mathematics.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

IN THE FORUM.

I SAW where Rome lay dying all her length,
Fought the last fight; her hills, which were her
breasts,
Feeding no more her children; her full strength
Maim'd like tall columns shorn of their crests;
Within her windy temples birds had nests—
O wreck'd great Mother! splintered idle spear!
The long shore of a sea that howls a wintry year!
Waste as a winter sea that grieves the land,
Torn, derelict, wind-bitten thou liest, and far,
Shed like a blight upon that silent strand,
The havoc of the Flavian and her scar:
Ah, tired fighter spent and stain'd with war,
The Cross is king, the Cross is king!—and thou,
Fading, must hear the hymn to gods thou couldst
not know.

Not vain, thou bulwark of the world, not vain
The great broad Book thou gav'st thyself to
rear,
While through the tireless eye of thy last fane
We hail the face of Jove serenely clear,
Or swoon to peace as, dropping tear by tear,
The pity of his grave-eyed spouse shall fall,
And Mother Earth, which bare, shall serve us for
a pall.

For we are men, O Mother, and thy sons;
Thou wert of earth and ours that parentage:
The pride of life, the race to him who runs
Boldest and first, the reverence of age—
Give of thy milk that, budding our courage,
Naked, alert, our faces to the light,
We bear our part—and thine—nor dizzy in the
fight.

Now flags the sun that saw thee born, a flood
Of mellow quietness steepes thy broken line
Of domes and cypresses, and now in blood
He sinks beneath thy cloudy Palatine:
Thy passion, O Mother, weary and supine,
Shall it soon end? Now is the hush of things,
And Hesper, Night's pale herald, folds his silver
wings.

Dusk as the purple of the night to come
And lovely as the sighing of her pain,
Thou shalt endure for ever, O my Rome,
Still as thy calm white Gods; nor shall disdain
Nor anguish nor the galling of the chain
Move thee or them to bondage worse than death,
While on thy Capitol the caged wolf bares his
teeth.

MAURICE HEWLETT.

Rome: October, 1893.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE current number of the *Jewish Quarterly Review* (David Nutt) is scarcely so interesting as usual. Dr. H. Hirschfeld calls attention to the large recent additions to our knowledge of Jewish liturgies written in Arabic. Dealing specially with the class of poetry called *Piyyut*, he points out their linguistic and metrical peculiarities, and gives as an example "The

Tale of Hannah and her Sons," in Hebrew characters with an English translation. Dr. S. Krauss continues his examination of the references to Jews to be found in the Fathers, here treating of Eusebius and Ephraim Syrus, the latter of whom he maintains—against the common view—to have had a good knowledge of Hebrew. Prof. A. Bücheler also continues his elaborate investigation into the history of the reading of the Law and Prophets in a triennial cycle. Under the title of "Mr. Smith: a Possibility" and "Miss Smith: an Argument," the two editors (Mr. I. Abraham and Mr. C. G. Montefiore) discuss the question of conversion from Christianity to Judaism, in the different cases of a man and a woman. The Rev. R. H. Charles prints the first instalment of his translation of the Book of Jubilees, from new and unpublished MSS. Among the reviews, we may specially mention those by Mr. Upton of Fairbairn's "Christ in Modern Theology," and by Mr. Montefiore of Smend's "Lehrbuch der alttestamentlichen Religionsgeschichte."

THE MATHEMATICAL PROFESSORSHIP. AT AUCKLAND.

INTENDING candidates for the professorship of mathematics at University College, Auckland, New Zealand, ought to be made acquainted with the circumstances under which the post has been declared vacant. For ten years the chair has been filled by Mr. W. S. Aldis, who was senior wrangler and first Smith's prizeman in 1851, and subsequently principal of the College of Science at Newcastle-on-Tyne. He accepted the Auckland chair in 1883, on the usual understanding that the appointment was to last as long as he fulfilled his duties satisfactorily.

On May 19 last, Prof. Aldis read in a newspaper that the Council of the College had on May 15, at a meeting to which he was not summoned, decreed his dismissal. But no direct announcement of this decision, which was taken on the casting vote of the chairman, was made to him. A month later, on June 9, at another meeting of the Council, it was resolved to inform the professor that his services were no longer required.

The published intimation of the Council, after the first meeting, that Prof. Aldis's successor would receive £300 a year less salary suggested that the professor's dismissal was to be attributed to motives of economy. No cause was then publicly stated. At the second meeting, however, it was declared that Prof. Aldis had of late spent fewer hours in lecturing than had been prescribed by the Council. It was not denied that the diminution in the number of the lectures had been due to a diminution in the number of students requiring instruction in the higher branches of mathematics; and it was further acknowledged that Prof. Aldis, in correcting papers at home and in private study with pupils, had spent three or four more hours a week than was promised in the College Calendar.

On June 22, two days after Prof. Aldis had received formal notice of his dismissal, he asked for the grounds of the decision at which the Council had arrived. The Council was obdurate, and declined all explanation. At a meeting on August 21, not only was the proposal rejected (again by the casting vote of the chairman) to rescind the resolution dismissing him, but the professor was censured for the tone of letters sent by him on the subject to the public press. The chairman, on August 21, publicly asserted, for the first time, that the professor was dismissed "for gross neglect of duty."

It is not surprising to learn that, when the Council applied to the New Zealand Minister

of Education for the services of the Agent-General in London in selecting a new professor, the request was refused, although such a refusal was without precedent in colonial history.

On October 2 the Council made a report of the case to the Minister of Education, of which a summary alone has been published. According to the summary, they attributed their action to "the small amount of work done by the professor and the disproportion between that work and the emoluments received." At the same time Sir Walter Buller, Dr. Selwyn, Master of Selwyn College, Cambridge, and Mr. R. Mackenzie, Rector of the Edinburgh Academy, were invited to select a successor to Prof. Aldis. The salary, it was further resolved, was to suffer no reduction.

Thus Prof. Aldis, a man of undoubtedly high character and attainments and an efficient teacher, has been dismissed without specific cause shown, and without any opportunity being afforded him of answering such charges of neglect of duty as may have been alleged against him. He has, moreover, suffered the unwarrantable indignity of reading in the public press the fact of his dismissal, and that at a moment when he had no reason to suspect that such a step was even in contemplation. "I consider," telegraphed Sir Robert Stout, an ex-premier of the colony, when he learned of the Council's procedure, "the Council has inflicted a grievous injury on higher education." Fair-minded men in this country will endorse that view.

Prof. Aldis has fortunately found a powerful champion in Dr. E. A. Abbott, who has set forth in print a very plain statement of the facts. "How can colonies," Dr. Abbott asks, "expect us to send them able teachers of high character if this is the treatment accorded to them?" Such an incident has occurred before, and it looks as if some strong expression of English public opinion is needed to prevent its recurrence. At the present juncture, it is desirable, at any rate, that university men of position should decline all requests made to them by the Auckland Council to aid in the selection of professors for New Zealand, until the publication of a full explanation of the treatment to which Prof. Aldis has been subjected.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BOURATIERRE, A. de la. Les Débuts de l'Imprimerie à Poitiers (1479-1515). Paris: Paul. 4 fr.
DAASP, Jean. Le Japon contemporain. Paris: May & Motteroz. 3 M. 40 Pf.
DUPUCH, R. La Côte du Violon ancien. Paris: Fissore. 5 fr.
FALKER, J. v. Das rumänische Königsschloss Pelesch. Wien: Gerold. 50 M.
MOYNIER, Marcel. France noire (Côte d'Ivoire et Soudan). Paris: Plon. 7 fr. 50 c.
ORLEANS, le Prince Henri d'. Autour du Tonkin. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 7 fr. 50 c.
REZOUARD, Ph. Bibliographie des éditions de Simon de Colines 1530-1548. Paris: Paul. 40 fr.
RUMER, H. Geschichte d. Osnabrücker Buchdrucks. 1. Thl. 1617-1707. Osnabrück: Rackhorst. 2 M.
THOMAN, Ernest. Les Belles-lettres françaises (1550-1800). Paris: Paul. 40 fr.
VALLÉE, Léon. La Bibliothèque. Paris: Terquem. 18 fr.

THEOLOGY.

- KÖNIG, E. Alttestamentliche Kritik u. Christenglaube. Bonn: Weber. 2 M.

HISTORY, LAW, ETC.

- BAHRFELDT, E. Zur mittelalterlichen Münzkunde Pommerns. Berlin: Weyl. 2 M.
BLOCH, le, de Paris. 3e Partie. Champigny, Loigny, Orléans. Paris: Baudoin. 8 fr.
BURDACH, K. Vom Mittelalter zur Reformation. Forschungen zur Geschichte der deutschen Bildung. 1. Hft. Halle: Niemeyer. 4 M.
CALLIANO, G. Prähistorische Funde in der Umgebung v. Baden bei Wien. Wien: Braumüller. 3 M. 40 Pf.
CROMB, C. Die Grundgesetze des französischen Obligationenrechts. Mannheim: Bensheimer. 9 M.
DUQUESNE, L. Fastes épiscopaux de l'ancienne Gaule. T. 1. Provinces du Sud-est. Paris: Thorin. 18 fr.
MEYER, E. Geschichte d. Alterthums. 2. Bd. Geschichte d. Abendlandes bis auf die Fenerkriege. Stuttgart: Cotta. 15 M.

- MOLTKE, Graf. H. v. Gesammelte Schriften u. Denkwürdigkeiten. 8. Bd. Berlin: Mittler. 9 M.
NÄCKE, P. Verbrechen u. Wahnsinn beim Weibe. Wien: Braumüller. 5 M.
TAINE, H. Les Origines de la France contemporaine. Le Régime Moderne. T. 2. Paris: Hachette. 7 fr. 50 c.
WOHLWILL, A. Hamburg während der Pestjahre 1712-1714. Hamburg: Gräfe. 2 M. 40 Pf.
ZEISSBERG, H. R. v. Belgien unter der Generalstatthalerschaft Erzherzog Carl (1793-4). 2. Thl. Leipzig: Freytag. 3 M. 40 Pf.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- ARZDUF, A. Physikalische Chemie der Krystalle. Braunschweig: Vieweg. 7 M. 50 Pf.
BASTIAN, A. Vorgeschichtliche Schöpfungslieder in ihrem ethnischen Elementargedanken. Berlin: Felber. 3 M.
CHODAT, R. Monographie Polygalacearum. Pars II. Basel: Georg. 3 M.
COCHERIS, P. Les parures primitives: avec une introduction sur les temps préhistoriques. Paris: Jouvet. 19 fr.
FRIEDRICH, G. Ostafrikanische Fische. Hamburg: Gräfe. 2 M. 50 Pf.
SADLER, R. Die parasitischen Exoskeeten. Hamburg: Gräfe. 5 M.
SCHWEINFURTH, G. Abyssinische Pflanzennamen. Berlin: Reimer. 6 M.
SPRECKMANN, G. Beiträge zur Zahlenlehre. Oldenburg: Eschen. 2 M.
STEINER, K. Die Philosophie der Freiheit. Berlin: Felber. 4 M.
TORQUIST, A. Fragmente a. Oxfordfauna v. Mar in Deutsch-Ostafrika. Hamburg: Gräfe. 3 M.
VALENTIN, V. Aesthetische Studien. 2. Bd. Berlin: Felber. 5 M. 40 Pf.
WEIMANN, A. Die Allmacht der Naturzüchtung. Ein Erwidern an Herbert Spencer. Jena: Fischer. 2 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- BÜTTNER, C. G. Anthologie aus der Sushali-Litteratur. Berlin: Felber. 18 M.
DELITZSCH, F. Beiträge zur Entzifferung u. Erklärung der koptischen Keilschrifttafeln. Leipzig: Hinzel. 8 M.
EKKART, R. Niederdeutsche Sprichwörter u. volkstümliche Redensarten. Braunschweig: Appelhaus. 8 M.
MANITIUS, M. Analekten zur Geschichte des Homs im Mittelalter (bis 1800). Göttingen: Dieterich. 2 M. 80 Pf.
ROTH, Rudolf v., Festzug an, zum Doktor-Jubiläum 31. Aug. 1893 v. seinen Freunden u. Schülern. Stuttgart: Kohlhammer. 12 M.
SOHN, A. Zum arabischen Dialekt v. Marokko. Leipzig: Hinzel. 3 M.
WERNER, C. Neue griechische Zauberpapyri. Leipzig: Freytag. 5 M.
ZEIDLER, V. Die Quellen v. Rudolfs v. Ems, Wilhelm v. Orlens. Berlin: Felber. 8 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"DAW" IN MALORY'S "MORTE DARTHUR."
The Scriptorium, Oxford: Nov. 9, 1933.

Possessors of the handsome edition of Malory's *Morte D'Arthur*, recently published by Mr. David Nutt, may like to correct an oversight in the Glossary, where, with reference to the passage on p. 585, Book xi. ch. x., "the Quene . . . felle to the erthe in a dede swoone, and thenne syr Bors took her vp and dowed her, & whanne she was awaked she kneled afore the thre knyghtes," &c., *daw* is said to mean "to moisten, sprinkle with cold water." This is an unlucky "shot." There is no such sense of *daw* in English of any age. The meaning here is "to awake (any one) from sleep or (more usually) from a swoon, to bring back to consciousness, revive, bring to," a common transitive use of *daw*, "to awake from sleep, recover from a swoon," which in its turn is a well-known transferred sense of *daw*, "to dawn, become daylight." In the transitive sense, "to bring round from a swoon," *daw* was in common use from the Middle English period down to the seventeenth century. Palsgrave has "I dawe from swooning, *je reuiue, je reuscite*." Drayton (1614) *Polyolb.* vi. 90 has "Thinking her to daw whom they supposed fain in some enchanted swoond." Ray has it as a north country word: "To daw in common speech is to awaken; to be dowed . . . to be fully awakened." *Daw*, M.E. *dawen*, as I need not remind English scholars, is O.E. *dagian*, a common Germanic derivative verb from *day*, *day*. Though it survives in Scotch: "The cock may daw, the day may daw," it has been displaced in English by the extended derivative *dawn*, which in the sixteenth century had also the same transitive sense: cf. Palsgrave, "I dawne or get life in one that is fallen in a swoone, *je reuiue* . . . I cannot dawne him." So in many sixteenth century authors. JAMES A. H. MURRAY.

FATHER JUVENAL: AN UNRECORDED TIBETAN LEXICOGRAPHER.

London: Nov. 18, 1893.

It appears that a new name must be added to the scanty list of Europeans who have studied the Tibetan language. Everything hitherto known on the subject is summarised by Mr. Clements R. Markham, in his introduction to the Narratives of Bogle and Manning (second edition, 1879). But we find no mention here of the name of Father Juvenal, a Roman Catholic missionary in Agra at the end of the last century, who has been rescued from oblivion by the recent publication of a volume entitled *Travels in India a Hundred Years Ago* (Osgood, McIlvaine & Co.). The author is Thomas Twining, who went out to India in the Bengal Civil Service in 1792. Two years later, when he was not yet nineteen, he undertook an adventurous journey to Delhi, where he obtained an audience of the Great Mogul, Shah Alam, then living under Mahratta protection. During one stage of this journey, from Farrukhabad to Agra, he had for a companion Father Juvenal, of whom he gives a very lively account. Unfortunately, he does not supply any biographical details, except that he was a Roman by birth; but he leaves the impression that he must have died shortly afterwards.

Here is the passage about his Tibetan studies:

"He [Father Juvenal] had made two excursions to Tibet, and resided there long enough to be able to compile a dictionary of the language. He showed me this laborious work, now nearly completed, although he said another journey to Tibet would be necessary. When terminated, he meant to transmit one copy of it to Rome and another to the University of Oxford, of which, at his request, gave him the address."

It is, we fear, too much to hope that any copy of this eighteenth century Tibetan dictionary can be now in existence.

J. S. C.

A CHILD MARRIAGE IN ENGLAND IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

Manchester: Nov. 15, 1893.

The Historical MSS. Commission have recently issued (XIII. Report, App. Part. vi., p. 275) the Diary of the Earl of Anglesey, a man of grave deportment, and high office under Charles II., who writes, under date May 20, 172:—

"This morning about ten of the clock at Lambeth, the Archbishop of Canterbury married my grandson, John Power, not eight year old, to Mrs. Catherine Fitzgerald, his cousin german, about seven year of age. I gave her in the chapel, and they answered as well as those of her age. The wedding dinner and supper gave them, and the rest of the day and till late at night was spent in dancing, &c., and I lay in my house. I did duties, and commended them to God's blessing."

It is remarkable how unconscious he appears to be of the impropriety of such a union. Dr. Rivalry may be interested in this pendant to important notes on these early marriages of the sixteenth century. Can a later instance be cited of child marriage in England?

WILLIAM E. A. AXON.

THE BATTLE OF SHREWSBURY.

Barnf, Aylth, N.B.: Nov. 15, 1893.

Without wishing to dogmatise on the exact area covered by the operations in this battle, I utterly reject the theory that "horse, foot, and archers were at close quarters from time to time over a space of country fully three miles in length." If Mr. Hamilton Wylie includes in his "close quarters" the pursuit of fugitives, that might well be. But if he means a battle-front, or a series of engage-

ments, extending over anything like such an area, then Shrewsbury would stand alone among the battles of our mediaeval history. No such battle-front could be made out either at Towton, or Tewkesbury, or Barnet, or Bosworth. Yet Shrewsbury was not an encounter between factions in which the all forces of the country might be arrayed on one side or the other, and for which at any rate long preparations might have been made. The Percy rising was a bolt out of the blue—a hasty feudal outbreak, undertaken and suppressed with forces raised at a few days', I might almost say at a few hours', notice. If Percy's line could measure miles in length, what becomes of the *districtus aditus*—the narrow or awkward approach—the salient fact of the action preserved by Scottish tradition? And, again, if his front covered a large expanse of open field, why did the king abandon for once the invariable English formation of three divisions in line for one of two divisions? I found the answer to both these questions on the ground, where the well-protected centre of Hotspur's position made an attack from the two flanks necessary.

With respect to the earthworks, I have spoken of them with caution, as the digging for brick-earth was patent. But I incline to believe that there were earthworks there, not thrown up by Hotspur in the short interval before the king's attack, but of older date, and giving an extra motive to him for standing battle there. With respect to the ponds or water holes, not only were they full when I saw them, but one of them had on the inclination of its bank an old pollard oak, old enough to have witnessed the fight, and giving a clear indication of the antiquity of the bank on which it grew.

Lastly, I would ask, if the burial of Hotspur at Whitchurch is to be taken as an indication of the extent of the battlefield, where is the limit to be drawn?

J. H. RAMSAY.

P.S.—When Mr. Wylie speaks of "horse, foot, and archers at close quarters," &c., I trust that he does not wish the reader to suppose that English men-at-arms in those days ever went into action on horseback.

MARGARET OF ANJOU.

Westward Ho, North Devon: Nov. 10, 1893.

With reference to the doubt expressed by Sir James Ramsay as to the year of Margaret of Anjou's birth, it is to be observed that the historians of the House of Anjou agree in stating that, of Duke René's children, Louis was born Oct. 16, 1427, Nicolas (and his twin sister Yolande) Nov. 2, 1428, and Marguerite, March 23, 1429. The style used is therefore obvious; and the date required will be March 23, 1429-30.

G. W. WATSON.

THE METHODS OF THE HIGHER CRITICISM.

London: Nov. 22, 1893.

I do not presume to enter into the discussion concerning the characters inscribed on Dr. Chaplin's Samaritan weight, or to estimate their value with regard to the date of the Canticles. I may say, however, that to me the title chosen by Prof. Sayce, and which I have repeated above, has appeared not quite appropriate.

Now, however, I am concerned with some statements towards the end of Prof. Robertson Smith's communication in last week's ACADEMY. Prof. Sayce (who is in Egypt) is accused of having committed a serious "grammatical blunder" in "deriving a segholate noun with initial Nun, namely *netsey*, from the root *yatsag*, for "every Hebraist knows that, if the word is *netsey*, it cannot possibly have come from

yatsag, or from any known Hebrew root. Now, "every Hebraist knows," though, it would almost seem, Prof. Robertson Smith does not, that verbs with initial Nun are so closely related to verbs with initial Yod (the Nun being softened down into Yod), as to make it sometimes of little importance which form is chosen as the root. Indeed, with reference to these two forms, *yatsag* and *natsag*, what Gesenius had previously referred to the latter he subsequently derived from the former. And as to segholate nouns with initial Nun, it may be seen from the Lexicon that these are sufficiently numerous. With the possible meaning of *netsey* I have nothing now to do.

THOMAS TYLER.

THE WORD "FAKE."

London: Nov. 21, 1893.

Mr. Lang has started (ACADEMY, November 11) an inquiry as to the origin of the slang word "fake"; and since no one better qualified has replied to his challenge, I venture to make a suggestion.

Dr. Skeat thinks that the Dutch *facken*, to catch a gripe, affords a "plausible origin" for the word (*Principles of English Etymology*, First Series, p. 483, 1st edit.). But, with all reverence to the scientific philologists, I would call attention to what seems to me a more probable source.

In the "Rehearsal" we read: "I love to be merry sometimes; but when a knotty point comes I lay my head close to it, with a snuff-box in my hand; and then I *feague* it away, i' faith" (Act ii. Scene 4).

This passage is partly quoted in Dennis's *Remarks on Cato*, from which large extracts are given in Johnson's *Life of Addison*. But in many editions of the "Lives," a misprint occurs of *league* for *feague*.

In my recent edition of Johnson's *Life of Addison* (p. 107), I have pointed out that Richardson (followed by Ogilvie, Annandale, and Hunter) gives the meaning of *feague* as to beat or whip; and all of them regard the word as connected with, or even derived from, the German *fegen*. But in Stratmann and Bradley's *Middle English Dictionary* we find the word *fegen*, to adapt, fit, join; and the meaning is illustrated by a quotation from the "Ormulum": "Mannes bodi *feged* is of foure kinne shafte." So far as I know, the change from *fegen* to *feague* is quite natural; but the change from *feague* to *fake* is highly improbable. The use of the word, however, should surely count for something; and the expression, "feague it away" is curiously like the "fake away" of Ainsworth's rollicking song.

F. RYLAND.

"ITALIAN LYRISTS OF TO-DAY."

London: Nov. 21, 1893.

I should be unreasonable indeed were I to find fault on the whole with Mr. William Sharp's gratifying and appreciative review of my *Italian Lyrists of To-day*; yet there is one point on which it clearly calls for a reply.

Before he has fully entered upon his criticism of my work, he brings against me a charge of forgetfulness or discourtesy, for not acknowledging that I had made use of Signorina Levi's familiar and invaluable anthology, *Dai Nostri Poeti Viventi*. Most certainly I knew and consulted it, just as I consulted those portions of Signor Raffaello Barbiera's anthology which treat of contemporary writers; and I used it as anthologies are meant to be used, though my chief debt must still be to the original authors. As Mr. Sharp opines, it was of real service to me. It is so well known and so highly prized, that I should have thought

any reference to it somewhat superfluous. But I am most ready to make the fullest avowal of my indebtedness to it, and to express my regret if I have omitted making an acknowledgment which I certainly did not know to be customary in the case of anthologies. Mr. Sharp's tribute to its merits is entirely justified; and every writer on this subject, even though he be himself an Italian or have the close connexion with Italy and its literature which I have enjoyed from my birth and early training in that country, must of necessity consult a collection so admirable and so discriminating.

But, in self-defence, I must be allowed to point out that Mr. Sharp, in his desire to prove what I should never have thought of denying, has—I am sure inadvertently, for his otherwise appreciative and impartial tone forbids any other assumption—somewhat misrepresented both the nature and the extent of my indebtedness to this excellent work. From his fourth paragraph, following as it does upon a long and well-deserved eulogy of Signorina Levi's volume, a careless or uninformed reader might almost imagine that my *Italian Lyrics* is little more than a translation of *Dai Nostri Poeti Viventi*. Mr. Sharp, indeed, admits that I have not followed it in my choice of poems; but the incomplete figures which he proceeds to give would surely produce a contrary impression on a reader less thoroughly acquainted with the subject than he himself is.

Let us get to the facts.

A full comparison of the two books gives the following results. As against seven writers (Mr. Sharp's estimate) represented in *Italian Lyrics* by nine pieces, all of which occur in Signorina Levi's more ample selections (Mr. Sharp's expression, "the same pieces," is doubtless a slip), there are sixteen, represented by twenty-seven pieces not one of which is to be found in her book, though she has other poems of theirs. Further, her selections and mine agree in part, and in part only, in the cases of eight writers, of whom I give fifty pieces, of which fourteen are also included in her anthology.

Finally, comparing the two works in their entirety, *Dai Nostri Poeti Viventi* contains 154 poems (excluding those in dialect, which did not enter into my plan), *Italian Lyrics* of To-Day includes ninety-two, besides a fragment; and there are twenty-three in common.

When one considers that, in the case of many poets, certain pieces inevitably suggest themselves for inclusion in every collection—pieces, the rejection of which would be deplorable—it must be evident that any two anthologies treating of the same limited period will in great part cover the same ground, and that the editor who is most pressed for space (as, for instance, by the intrusion of biographical matter) will rightly include such pieces in preference to others. Mr. Sharp himself, if I may judge of his predilections by the poems cited in his article, would have done so. He could not, indeed, have avoided it; his extensive further knowledge would not enable him to reject such poems as these, though it would give him the opportunity of including many others.

In the analysis above given, I have accepted Mr. Sharp's figures, though I might possibly demur to Perotti being included among the writers represented in *Italian Lyrics* solely by pieces also given in *Dai Nostri Poeti Viventi*, as I have added in my biographical notice a short but complete poem not quoted therein. Signor Marradi's inclusion in this list is an accident somewhat injurious to him. Signor Nicci's single sonnet is the only case in which there is an absolutely identical selection in the two books. Further, I have included Signor's Fogazzaro's "A Sera" in the list of twenty-three pieces common to both books, though my

translation, as a glance will show, is taken from the complete poem, in the *Valsolda* volume, and not from Signorina Levi's perhaps judiciously curtailed version. Mr. Sharp mentions my translation of Carducci's "Nevicata" (of which the original was published in or before 1886) as an instance of parallelism; but of eleven poems of his given by me, this is the only one which is also to be found in *Dai Nostri Poeti Viventi*.

I repeat that I am very far from ascribing to Mr. Sharp any intention of bringing against me a charge of undue indebtedness to a single anthology; but I am bound to defend myself against any misconception to which certain expressions of his, together with the figures accompanying them, may possibly have given rise. Having, I trust, dispelled any such misunderstanding, I have again to express my regret if I have offended against any law of literary ethics or literary courtesy of which I was unaware; and I hope Signorina Levi will accept my expression of the high value which I have always attached to her delightful anthology.

I am glad to have the opportunity, while thanking Mr. Sharp for his criticism of my own volume, of answering his question as to my alphabetical allocation of Signor d'Annunzio's and Signor De Amicis's names. The *De* of names having the ablative form is written with the capital letter, as Mr. Sharp points out, while the *di* of the genitive is, I think, usually given in small letters and ignored in alphabetical arrangement. I am aware that Signor d'Annunzio's name is usually written with the capital, and I do not lay down the law on the subject; but I have taken my spelling from his own letters.

G. A. GREENE.

"THE IRON PIRATE."

London: Nov. 21, 1893.

It would be a kindness if you would allow me space to correct a slight error which your reviewer made in his recent criticism of my book, *The Iron Pirate*. He says "Mr. Pemberton chooses oil as the motor which enables Captain Bluck and his devilish crew to fly through the water at twenty-nine knots an hour." This is an entire misapprehension. The ship, whose specification was drawn up for me by one of the foremost marine engineers living, is driven by gas. Believing with many who have given the subject thought, that gas is one of the maritime motors of the near future, I have endeavoured to show theoretically in *The Iron Pirate* what are its shortcomings and what its advantages. As this is the backbone of the book, may I crave leave to record this correction.

MAX PEMBERTON.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SUNDAY, Nov. 28, 4 p.m. Sunday Lecture: "Curiosities of Bird Life," by Dr. R. Bowdler Sharpe.
4 p.m. South Place Institute: "The Shipping and Carrying Trade of England," by Mr. W. C. Steadman.
7.30 p.m. Ethical: "The Problem of the Unemployed," by Mr. J. A. Murray Macdonald.
MONDAY, Nov. 27, 5 p.m. Hellenic: "A Mykenæan Treasure from Aegina," by Mr. Arthur Evans.
5 p.m. London Institution: "Zante and its Earthquake," by the Rev. H. A. Boys.
8 p.m. Royal Academy: "Pigmæta," I, by Prof. A. H. Church.
8 p.m. Society of Arts: Cantor Lecture, "The Art of Book and Newspaper Illustration," I, by Mr. Henry Blackburn.
8.30 p.m. Geographical: "The Antarctic Region and the Scientific and Commercial Results of its Exploration," by Dr. John Murray.
TUESDAY, Nov. 28, 6 p.m. London Institution: "The Principles of Commercial Geography applied to the British Empire," IX., by Dr. H. B. Mill.
8 p.m. Civil Engineers: Discussion of Papers on Water-Works in India and Masonry Dams.
8 p.m. Colonial Institute: "Matabeleland," by Mr. Archibald R. Colquhoun.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 29, 8 p.m. Society of Arts: "The Regulation of Street Advertising," by Mr. Richardson Evans.
8 p.m. Irish Literary: "The Romance of Elizabethan Ireland," by Mr. T. W. Rolleston.
THURSDAY, Nov. 30, 6 p.m. London Institution: "The Uses of Humour," by Prof. J. Sully.
8 p.m. Royal Academy: "Pigmæta," II., by Prof. A. H. Church.
8.30 p.m. Antiquaries.
FRIDAY, Dec. 1, 7.30 p.m. Civil Engineers: Students' Meeting.
8 p.m. Geologists' Association: "A Discovery of Fossils at Little Stairs Point, Sandown Bay, Isle of Wight," by Mr. T. Leighton; "The Sharks' Teeth from British Cretaceous Formations," by Mr. A. Smith Woodward; "The Breaking-up of the Ice on the St. Mary River, Nova Scotia, and its Geological Lessons," by Mr. Geoffrey F. Monckton.

SCIENCE.

A NEW THEORY OF THE LATIN SATURNIAN METRE.

MR. W. M. LINDSAY has put forward a new theory of the Saturnian Metre in the second and third numbers of the *American Journal of Philology* for 1892. He makes two types of line, (1) the A-type:

xx(.) xx, xxx, || xxx, xxx
dabunt málum Metélli || Nævio pœtæ,

with an occasional variety of the second half-line,

|| xxxx, xx,

e.g., adlocútus súmmi.

(2) the B-type:

xx(.) xx, xxx, || xxxx, xx
prím(a) incedit Cêreris || Proscérpina piér,

with an occasional variety of the second half-line,

|| xxx, xx,

e.g., fuisse vírum.

The metre goes by accent (including not only main accents, but secondary accents, which follow strict rules), not by quantity, but pays regard also to what is the leading feature of Romance poetry, the counting of syllables. A normal number of syllables, seven in the first half-line, six in the second, is found in every line under certain fixed laws of elision (e.g., prim(a) incedit Cêreris ||), prosodical hiatus (e.g., || aureo eclutro), and "resolution" of syllables (e.g., optumus may be scanned as the equivalent of trisyllabic optumus). The most recent statements of the quantitative theory (by Reichardt and by Zander), and of the accentual theory (by Thurneysen), are tested, and found wanting, by an appeal to the dramatic verses of Livius Andronicus, Nævius, and the older poets, which prove, for example, the quantities, itáque, famá, Luctus, and the accentuations apúd-nos, cápitibus, pléríque(-) ómnes.

After a discussion of the text and scansion of the extant Saturnian lines and fragments, it is shown in the concluding section how the Latin Saturnian may have been derived from the Indo-European line:

xx xx xx xx || xx xx xx xx

(cf. the Gâyatrî páda of the Vedas), by successive modifications at successive stages of the phonetic development of the Latin language, such as the earlier shifting of the accent to the first syllable of every word, the later penultima law of accentuation, and the syncope of short vowels in post-tonic syllables; and it is suggested that, of the various rhythmical elements of the Indo-European line, assonance, alliteration, counting of syllables, accent, &c., the first became the chief feature in Celtic, the second in Teutonic poetry. In a note appended to the concluding article the existence of Saturnians in the dialectal (Umbro-Oscan) inscriptions is denied, excepting in two Pelignian epitaphs (Zv. 13-14), which follow an earlier type of Saturnian.

Mr. Lindsay is to read a paper on this subject before the London Philological Society on March 2 of next year.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"LIFE WITH TRANS-SIBERIAN SAVAGES."

London: Nov. 9, 1893.

[Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co. have forwarded to us the following letter addressed to their firm. We will only state that we know "X" to have had no personal motive in the matter, and that he is not now in England.—ED. ACADEMY.]

The other day I arrived here after a long absence on the Continent, and found awaiting me your letter of October 20, an unexpected number of reviews of my *Life with Trans-Siberian Savages*, including one in the ACADEMY, which, like all the other reviews I have seen, is of the most favourable nature.

I found enclosed also a letter published in No. 1113 of the ACADEMY by some anonymous correspondent signed "X," to which you specially call my attention, which is both curious and remarkable. It is curious, in that it ridicules the review by the ACADEMY, as also the thirty-five other reviews you have kindly forwarded to me. It is remarkable, in that from beginning to end it exhibits egregious ignorance, stupid fabrication, and unscrupulous misrepresentation, some of which, for the benefit of the casual reader, are acutely tipped with the numbers of the pages in which it is pretended the alleged statements by me may be found.

1. The readers of "X's" letter are referred to "pp. 101-2" for the statement by me that in Sakhalin

"we have not only thousands of miles of snow, but an Arctic winter of nine months' duration without a single remission and 46 degrees of frost for the greater part of the time."

Now "X" knows that very few of his readers would take the trouble to look at the pages referred to, and that if they did they would find this alleged statement is not there. Here are examples of "X's" methods. "X" altogether ridicules the idea of Sakhalin being a cold country, exclusively on the ground that it is, he says, within the same latitude as Central France. This, again, is not true, nor have I anywhere stated it. Admitting that I had made this statement, however, his conclusion on the mere ground of latitude exhibits the most egregious ignorance. If "X" would go to school for ignorant and anonymous correspondents he might be shown, perhaps for the first time, such a thing as isothermal maps. In every one of these maps he would find that Kamchatka is precisely within the same degrees of latitude as the present United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. Yet only such a discoverer as himself would attempt to cast ridicule upon the fact of the known degrees of cold which prevail in Kamchatka. On the same maps "X" would find that the average temperature for January in parts of Sakhalin is given as ten degrees below zero. Therefore a statement, which might be found in a part of my book not referred to, that sometimes it falls to fourteen below zero, only four degrees below the authentic January average, has nothing in it which can fairly be accepted as reliable proof that my book is "a romance of adventure," and "quite incredible."

2. In one single sentence, acutely tipped "pp. 154-5," "X" represents me as stating that, at a certain point which, he says, is several hundred miles north of the limit of typhoons, my ship was sunk by a typhoon; that the naked survivors were tossed, "like chips," on a half-submerged ledge of rocks, where,

"after further dangers and escapes almost equally marvellous," and receiving such injuries "through being dashed on and off the rocks" (this alleged quotation is a fabrication) as to be unable to walk, I escaped on a raft, and was fortunately received "in a capital native hotel."

Now, certainly, from the reading of this garbled balderdash, nobody in the world would imagine what a reference to the pages mentioned would show: that between the wreck and the reception into a native hotel I distinctly state how I was received on another ship, on which other ship, after encountering another typhoon, I reached another country, hundreds of miles away; and that the port of Hakodate, in Yezo, a northernly island of Japan, was the place in which I was taken ashore and received "in a capital native hotel." I have nowhere stated the point at which my ship was wrecked, yet "X" does not hesitate to assert that it was several hundred miles north of where typhoons occur, regardless of the fact that typhoons, ignorant of their chart lines, do not always stop short at them, but sometimes produce their most destructive effects for long and various distances beyond those lines.

3. "X" represents me as saying—what he deems preposterous—that the dirty Ainu can be leeward of deer and not be scented by them, and that their poisoned arrows "usually" pierce the heart or the pericardium of these animals.

The first of these statements is one which nobody not egregiously ignorant of sportsmanship would deny; the second is not to be found either on the page referred to or anywhere else in my book. I simply state the result of two post-mortem examinations, without venturing any generalisation on the matter.

4. In another of his prolific single sentences, "X" represents me as stating that I was made head wizard, and that I reduced the lens of my camera to ashes. These are utter fabrications.

"X" expresses a doubt whether or no I exist. On this point I could hardly hope to give a demonstration such a distinguished scientist would accept as conclusive. Perhaps the evidence of the principal members of your firm with whom I have come in such pleasant contact on different occasions might be more satisfactory.

B. DOUGLAS HOWARD.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE Royal Society's medals have this year been adjudicated as follows: The Copley Medal to Sir George Gabriel Stokes, for his researches and discoveries in physical science; a Royal Medal to Prof. Arthur Schuster, for his spectroscopic researches, and his researches on disruptive discharge through gases and on terrestrial magnetism; a Royal Medal to Prof. Harry Marshall Ward, for his researches into the life history of fungi and schizomycetes; and the Davy Medal to Messrs J. H. van't Hoff and J. A. Le Bel, in recognition of their introduction of the theory of asymmetric carbon, and its use in explaining the constitution of optically active carbon compounds. The medals will, as usual, be presented at the anniversary meeting on St. Andrew's Day (November 30). M. Le Bel has promised to attend in person, and it is hoped that all the medallists will be present. The Society will dine together at the Whitehall Rooms on the evening of the same day.

THIS week has brought us the first monthly part of Messrs. Frederick Warne & Co.'s *Royal Natural History*, edited by Mr. Richard Lydekker, of which we will only say now that

it seems to carry out the lavish promise of the prospectus; and also the announcement of an entirely new edition of "Jardine's Naturalist's Library," under the editorship of Dr. R. Bowdler Sharpe, to be published by Messrs. W. H. Allen & Co. To choose between the two would truly be an embarrassing task. The latter, we may observe, is to be published, not in parts, but in volumes, each consisting of about 320 pages, with from twenty to forty coloured plates. The total number of volumes will probably be about twenty-five. The first to be issued, early in the coming year, will be: *British Birds*, by Dr. Sharpe himself; *Monkeys*, by Mr. H. O. Forbes; and *Butterflies*, with special reference to British species, by Mr. W. F. Kirby. The contributors further include Prof. R. H. Traquair, who is responsible for the Fishes; and Mr. W. R. Ogilvie Grant, who has undertaken to deal specially with Game Birds.

SIR ROBERT BALL's new work, *The Story of the Sun*, will be ready for publication, by Messrs. Cassell & Co., early in December. The book will be furnished with coloured plates and numerous illustrations.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

WE have received from the American Bureau of Ethnology another of the admirable series of linguistic bibliographies, compiled by Mr. J. C. Pilling. It deals with the Chinookan languages, that is to say, with the languages spoken by a small group of Indian tribes who live near the mouth of the Columbia River. The name "Chinookan" is derived from one of these tribes, which a French fur-trader wrote down as "Chinouque" in 1820, and which has become well known as being the basis of the Chinook Jargon, the *lingua franca* of the coast of North-Western America. In the actual vernaculars, very little has yet been printed, though the Bureau of Ethnology is now preparing for publication a grammar, dictionary, and texts, compiled by Dr. Franz Boas. With regard to the Jargon, of course, the case is different. It has received considerable attention from philologists, as being a typical example of artificial language; and a manual of it was published by Mr. Horatio Hale in 1890. The latest development is due to a French missionary, Father de Jeune, who, finding it impossible to teach the Indians to read in Roman characters, has adapted the Duployan system of shorthand to the Jargon, and multiplied copies of his compositions by the mimeograph. Of these curious publications, two facsimiles are here given; and it is stated that the Indians have taken to the system so eagerly that they are now teaching it to one another. It is hardly necessary to add that Mr. Pilling's bibliographical work has been done with his usual accuracy and minuteness. His devotion transforms what might in other hands have been a mere list of titles into a comprehensive treatise on the subject, enlivened by personal details. We may, however, call his attention to the review of Hale's Manual, by Dr. Robert Brown, in the ACADEMY of September 13, 1890, which contained not a little original matter.

REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

CAMBRIDGE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—(Thursday, Oct. 26.)

PROF. JERR, president, in the chair.—Mr. J. H. Moulton read a paper, of which the following is an abstract:—Lightfoot's objection to the reading Νύμφαν . . . αὐτῆς in Col. iv. 15 is that the "Doric Νύμφαν" is most improbable. If, however, the name is Νύμφα, the objection disappears, and we may follow Westcott and Hort, who have not even an alternative. It is natural that a common noun should be slightly altered to

make a proper name, and the influence of Homer's *νύμφα φίλη* would alone account for the change from the η declension to the α . All original α nouns in Greek (Sanskrit etc. -i) have traces of y before the α . Nouns without y fall into two classes. (1) Three which appear in Homer, *νύμφα*, *πόρνα*, *πρόβα*. These are vocative, α being the Indog. vocative of $-ā$ nouns. In *νύμφη* Homer keeps the distinct nominative: the voc. *νύμφα* is used by Blon, and Theocr. xxvii. has *κῆρα φίλα*, a clear imitation. *Πρόβα*, which like the masculines *μητέρα* etc. is also nominative, is originally the voc. of **πρόβα*. *Πόρνα* is voc. of **πόρνα*, which is to *πόρνα* (Sanskrit *patni*) as *θεράνη* is to *θεράνα*; "handmaid" possessing forms with α suffix as well as i , "mistress" followed suit. Theocritus makes *πόρναν* (xv. 14, where *πόρναν* is an improbable correction) an extension from voc., exactly like our *νύμφαν*. In an epitaph by Erinna (?) we may perhaps read *νύμφαν εἰσαν* (cod. *εἰσαν*), but *εἰσαν* would also serve. Aeolic extended the analogy of these vocatives, having *Ἀρρόδιτα*, *νύμφα* (quoted with "*ὄλον παρὰ τῷ ποιητῇ*"), *ἱερὰνα*, and I think *νῶρα*; but the nom. *πρόβα*, modelled on *πρόβα*, shows that Aeolic merely followed Homeric. Monro's argument against Fick, that Aeolic is "more primitive" here than Homer, must be reversed. It is even doubtful whether the Indog. had the α voc. except in a few set phrases: the remains are very scanty. (2) Post-Homeric irregular α nouns, when proper names, are from the vocative analogy. The earliest example of a certain α is *ἱερὰ* in Alcman, from which time the nouns become more and more frequent: only five have not a quotable parallel form in $-ā$ ($-η$), which may be assumed for all. To account for this tendency towards the α declension we have the analogy of class I., with the two forces mentioned by Brugmann (*Gr. Gram.* p. 102), and the influence of $-α$ nouns on those in $-η$. *Θέρμα*, *τόλμα* (**τῆλμα*), *ἄμαξα*, and *γέφυρα* (**γέφυμα*) are the most likely neuters in the list (see Wheeler, *Nominal Accent*, p. 35 n.).—Dr. Postgate read a paper on some Latin papyrus fragments written in uncials in the Zürich library. The chief of these fragments, which consists of disjointed moral and religious precepts, appears to have been part of a Christian boy's writing-exercise in an early century of our era. The words, forms, and constructions show popular (or Romance) traces, e.g., "in muto" (motto, mot), "gresso" (for -u), "simolationem," "magis sicut" for "magis quam."

CAMBRIDGE PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.—(Monday, Oct. 30.)

PROF. HUGHES, president, in the chair.—The president read a paper on "The Geological Evidence for the Recurrence of Ice Ages." He pointed out that the advocates of the astronomical explanation of glacial ages have urged that there has been a recurrence at regularly varied intervals of combinations, the result of which must have been circumpolar vicissitudes of climate; and, seeing that the secular recurrence of these conditions formed a necessary part of their theory, they gladly welcomed any confirmation of it, such as was offered by those geologists who saw in the character of the stones in certain conglomerates traces of ice-action in several successive geological periods. The value of this evidence he now criticised. He laid before the society examples of the striated boulders and rock floors supposed to present glaciated surfaces; and with a view to the elimination of sources of error in the identification of the work of ice, he exhibited a series of specimens illustrating the various ways in which results were produced, sometimes exactly the same as, and often closely resembling, the forms, markings, and other characters relied upon as proofs of ice-action. By reference to these he showed that the faceted stones, from which the extension of the glacial conditions over parts of Southern Germany was inferred, found their exact counterparts among those trirumbed by blown sand into roof-like forms and ridges, and had no parallel among undoubtedly glacially dressed stones. The scratched stones in the base of the New Red or so-called Permian of England (with the exception of one single specimen, which he said must have got into the collection in Jermyn-street by mistake) he compared with those produced by earth movements, in which the included pebbles of the conglomerate were pro-

truded through the softer matrix and scored and indented by harder fragments held in the mass. The supposed glaciation of the boulders in the basement beds of the Carboniferous he explained in the same way, producing examples in which the matrix and included fragments were scored alike by movements along small fault faces. He exhibited a portion of the solid Silurian floor on which these conglomerates rested, which was striated in a manner that might easily be mistaken for glacial action; but he explained that he had taken this from a thrust plane, and pointed out the difference in the mineral condition of the surface between these slickensided surfaces and those produced by glacial action. He excluded from the present discussion cases in which ice-agency was inferred only from the size and shape of the stones or their isolation in finest material. He admitted the probability of evidence of ice-action being found along known axes of recurrent upheaval, such as those in the most ancient rocks along the Scandinavian range, or in the more recent deposits along the Alpine chain, or further south in the Carboniferous boulder beds of India, Africa, and Australia; but he pointed out that these last at any rate could lend no support to the astronomers' contention, seeing that they surrounded a basin whose centre was in equatorial not in circumpolar regions. He was willing to admit that in the astronomical combinations we might find a *vera causa* of vicissitudes of climate; but he urged that all the evidence from direct observation went to show that extreme glaciation does and did always bear a direct relation to earth movements.

ELIZABETHAN.—(Wednesday, Nov. 1.)

FREDERICK ROGERS, Esq., in the chair.—A paper on "Measure for Measure," by Mr. William Poel, was read (in the author's absence) by Mr. Arthur Dillon. Mr. Poel believed that in "Measure for Measure" we had Shakspeare's word in the great bout of slander and abuse between the play-wrights of his day. The evidences of this are manifold. A contemporary writes: "Our Will hath given them a purge." And internally the play bears marks of hasty adaptation. Possibly an early attempt, comprising most of the finest literary and dramatic passages, had been laid aside, and was suddenly taken up and fitted to new and ultra-artistic use, as a weapon of self-defence; for there is indication in the Sonnets and elsewhere that some special slander was alive against Shakspeare at this time. Out of all proportion for the balance of the play, the Duke repels the slanders of Lucio, as disproportionately heaped upon him. The dramatic interest of the situation would be stronger and more appealing, if the Duke kept his dignity, and played with Lucio's extravagance. Unfortunately, the Duke condescends to be angry. For once, Shakspeare was blinded by private passion; yet, with all this allowed, it is a fine rejoinder in the battle of the plays. In the last scene we have slander on slander heaped, credited and discredited, while the truth hides in the centre: and only the accident that the Duke has been omnipresent finally makes it manifest. This is Shakspeare's comment on all the evil speaking. Balancing this ill repute is the good repute of Angelo; a good repute as false as the slander. Angelo is a sympathetic part; one, that is, whose story we follow with a personal interest. He is a man who rises by his fall. His humiliation culminates in his having to accuse Marianna, adding this to her other injuries. True, he repents when he is found out, but not because he is found out; with him ruth begins when he regrets the death of Claudio, which has followed as a necessity on his first false step. When his shame is full, he asks for nothing but his punishment; and finally parts from his pride, in taking pardon through the prayers of the woman he has wronged. In the early scenes, Angelo, with his self-righteous cruelty, is farther from salvation than Mistress Overdone, the protectress of Lucio's abandoned child. But that, at the close of the play, the old self is dead we must credit, by the Duke's words: "Your evil quits you well," and the "quickening in his eye."—An interesting discussion followed, criticising Mr. Poel's paper, and dealing with the (then) forthcoming performance of the play at the Royalty Theatre, the introduction of

women to the English and continental stage, and the influence of scenery upon the drama. It was opened by the chairman, and continued by Mr. J. A. Jenkinson, Mr. A. C. Hayward, Mr. W. H. Cowham, Mr. James Ernest Baker, Mr. Arthur Dillon, and others.

VIKING CLUB.—(Thursday, Nov. 9.)

W. WATSON CHEYNE, Esq., vice-president, in the chair.—A new set of laws, prepared by a special committee, was submitted, and, after some slight amendment, adopted. In accordance with the new Law-Book, the club is now founded as a social and literary society for those interested in the North, and lays itself out as a special medium for the study of Northern antiquities, literature, history, &c. The *Proceedings* will be published. Provision has been made for the appointment of local secretaries in various districts in the North, for the collection of folklore, and to report new discoveries of antiquities. A scheme is also under consideration to form a union of Northmen and their societies throughout the world. Commodious and suitable premises for holding meetings have been secured in the King's Weigh House Rooms, Thomas-street, Grosvenor-square, W. The subscription for town members is 10s., and country members 5s., including a copy of the *Proceedings*. Mr. J. Romilly Allen has been elected hon. editor of the *Proceedings*, and Mr. A. W. Johnston, Law-Man (president of council). The first session under the new constitution will begin in January, for which a syllabus of papers is now being prepared.

RUSKIN SOCIETY.—(Friday, Nov. 10.)

SYDNEY ROBERTS, Esq., in the chair.—Mr. Arthur Boutwood read a paper, at the commencement of which he urged that the present-day movement towards social reform is at heart a moral and spiritual movement. Often this seems as though merely concerned with political changes, a view which is partial and misleading. In reality, this movement forms part of a wider movement tending towards a healthier national life, a higher standard of social conduct, and a more altruistic interpretation of duty. Ruskin emphasises the essentially moral and spiritual character of the reform that is needed; and as a step towards accomplishing this he completely subordinates all forms of human activity (including the economic) to ethical ideas. In conclusion, Mr. Boutwood insisted that too much should not be expected from politics which, though democratic, may remove some of the hindrances to the development of national vitality.

FINE ART.

COLONEL GOFF'S AND MR. WATSON'S ETCHINGS.

THOUGH some of the best prints of Mr. C. J. Watson and of Colonel Goff has been seen during the last few years at the Royal Society of Painter-Etchers, Mr. Dunthorne has done well to assemble in his gallery in Vigo-street what I take to be an almost complete representation of the etched work of these two artists. Mr. Watson and Colonel Goff, if not precisely masters, are students of the highest class, in the best of all schools. If their inspiration is not always personal, their methods are genuine. They are not—one need scarcely say it—they are not by any means the equals of any one of the five masters of the craft whom our generation and the generation immediately preceding it have seen: they do not, and it is hardly likely that they ever will, step up into line with Méryon and Jacquemart, with Whistler and Seymour. Haden and Legros. But in the second rank—which is a very high rank—they take an honourable place. Each has done much that is worthy to be classed with the work of etchers avowedly so admirable and so interesting as Mr. William Strang and Mr. Frank Short. And now, at Mr. Dunthorne's gallery, there

re to be seen about five and forty etchings by which of these sterling practitioners of a fascinating yet much-abused art.

It might be ungracious to carry out in detail a comparison between the works of two men who ally themselves for the purposes of an exhibition, but who have not perhaps more in common than that which is necessarily held in common between two artists, both of whom are on the right track. But one may say, briefly and broadly, these two things: first, that of the two men's work, that of Colonel Goff is likely to make the larger and readier appeal to the general public; and, second, and by this we give the reason for the judgment which has just been pronounced, that of the two men's work, Colonel Goff's is the more exible and the more immediately engaging, while Mr. Watson's is the more solid and the more learned. Colonel Goff's sketches are of very various effects, and they record pleasantly and dexterously—in some cases, indeed, quite admirably—a pleasant impression. Mr. Watson's—sometimes apparently less free and less spontaneous—are yet executed with unflinching directness and with the larger measure of technical mastery. To carry the comparison one step further—to take into account subject as well as treatment—it may be said that, while Colonel Goff is sometimes disposed to treat country themes and often deals with the interest of "effects" of light, Mr. Watson's work is rather with the record of permanent line: his themes, indeed, are generally in towns and are generally architectural.

Among Mr. Watson's etchings, "Temple Bar" is about the first to be noted of his earlier work, his work of fifteen years ago. It is good, but at that period he had perhaps scarcely learnt to see his subject pictorially: he was rather a good architectural draughtsman, charging himself with the chronicle of certain acts. "Mercery-lane, Canterbury," whenever it was executed, is likewise a little wanting in individuality. "Camden, Gloucestershire" is, in picturesqueness at least, a distinct advance on both of these. "The School House, Marken," one of several quaint studies in the Low Countries, is exceedingly good and simple, being especially happy in its treatment of woodwork. "Mill Bridge, Bosham," is composed charmingly, and is carried exactly as far as it required to be carried, and not an inch further. "Chartres" is clearly picturesque, but at no sacrifice of strength. It might be hinted, I think, a little more richly than is the case with the particular impression exposed to view at Mr. Dunthorne's. There is an exceedingly good "Yarmouth," with that which is of very frequent in etching, a successful sky effect. "Bishopgate Bridge, Norwich," which was so fascinated all East country artists from "hotman downwards, is of perfect solidity and strength. Something has induced Mr. Watson to tackle on two occasions subjects which the genius of Méryon has long ago made immortal. One of them is the "Rue Pirouette"; the other the church of "St. Etienne du Mont." Though the "Rue Pirouette" of Méryon does not belong to his best period, being a work of 1860, when his nobler work was over, it is not the least subtle of his experiments in pure draughtsmanship. The sterling work of Mr. Watson will hardly cause us to forget it. Mr. Watson's "Saint Etienne du Mont" is an accuracy of portraiture of the particular building, which Méryon's great print is without. It has delicacy also, but it is the direct and capable vision of a comparatively, perhaps one might say a wholly, unimaginative man, while Méryon's is a piece of creation such as could be vouchsafed only to a magnificent and impressive genius. In "Ponte del Cavallo, Venezia," Mr. Watson gets much nearer to the particular charm of

Mr. Whistler than he does, in the instances just quoted, to Méryon's deep fascination. "Ponte del Cavallo" is, indeed, an exquisite and highly desirable etching. "Noord Dijk, Dordrecht"—a flat land with windmills—is likewise among the most absolutely satisfactory instances of Mr. Watson's vigorous and refined craftsmanship. Very little of Mr. Watson's work appeals to the mere admirer of pretty pictures; very much of it appeals with force to the serious student familiar with the methods of the masters.

Of all Colonel Goff's etchings with which we are acquainted, "A Summer Storm in the Itchen Valley" bears the palm for popularity. It records quite impressively an agreeable and characteristic "effect" in English landscape, and by its vigour and its freedom, as, likewise, by its theme, it recalls to some extent the work of Mr. Seymour Haden. It is, indeed, judged from whatever point of view, a highly successful performance. "Folkestone Beach" is somewhat spotty and black: I doubt if the medium selected was the best for recording the impression which the scene produced. With this particular subject I fancy I see Colonel Goff more successful in the medium of water-colour. "London Bridge," again, is, on the whole unsatisfactory, the scale and strength of the structure being by no means suggested; and both are suggested, I may be permitted to say, with absolute mastery in a rare dry-point by Mr. Whistler, of "the Leyland period." But the "New Pier, Brighton," is a very agreeable, if not a very masterly, dry-point of Colonel Goff's; the "Hôtel Metropole, Brighton," is a more than interesting—it is a most ingenious—experiment in a night effect; while the "Old Chain Pier"—in reality a vision of the Brighton "front," looking westward—becomes more attractive and more satisfactory the more one knows it. I have yet to mention two etchings with an approval not less complete. One of them is "Shoreham—the Ford"—a most spirited vision of water, of the smaller shipping, and of a flat land. The other is "The Pool, Aldrington," a delightful and true sketch, in which a careful and economical selection of material has been placed at the disposal of a hand that is flexible and free. Colonel Goff and Mr. Watson, each in his own fashion, do much to maintain the best traditions of their art.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

THE winter exhibition at the New Gallery, as already announced in the ACADEMY, will be illustrative of early Italian art. Besides pictures and sculpture, there will also be examples of books, goldsmith's work, pottery, textiles and embroidery, engraving, metal-work, furniture, and musical instruments. The Earl of Carlisle is president of the general committee.

NEXT week, Messrs. J. & W. Vokins will have on view, at their gallery in Great Portland-street, a collection of upwards of three hundred mezzotint and other engravings after George Morland, in continuation of a similar exhibition which they held nearly ten years ago. We may add that they have issued a most instructive catalogue.

THE other exhibitions to open next week include: the final series of Mr. John Varley's drawings of the East, dealing with the cities of Northern India, at the Japanese Gallery, New Bond-street; and a collection of pictures of "Out-of-the-way Places," by Mr. Blandford Fletcher, at Messrs. Tooth's gallery in the Haymarket.

MESSRS. HUTCHINSON will publish immediately an important work, entitled *French Illustrators*, by M. Louis Morin, with an introduction by M. Jules Claretie. It will

contain fifteen plates, printed in colour on Japan paper, and produced by Goupil in Paris under the superintendence of the artists. More than sixty French illustrators will be represented by over 100 drawings, sketches, and portraits in the text. The edition for this country is limited to 130 copies.

The following have been elected members of the Institute of Painters in Oil Colours—Messrs. Arthur Burrell, J. T. Nettleship, and H. Caffieri.

AN extra general meeting of the Society for the Promotion of Hellenic Studies will be held at 22, Albemarle-street, on Monday next, November 27, at 5 p.m., when Mr. Arthur Evans will read a paper on "A Mykenaeen Treasure from Aegina."

ON Monday evening, at the Society of Arts, Mr. Henry Blackburn will deliver the first of a course of three Cantor Lectures upon "The Art of Book and Newspaper Illustration."

THE STAGE.

M. VICTORIEN SARDOU has "put his foot in it"; and that is the theatrical event of the week—unless, indeed, the marriage of Miss Sylvia Grey, which threatens to deprive the world of the most graceful dancer since the Sallé whom Voltaire praised, may not fitly be accounted the more important circumstance. As regards the Sardou business, it is briefly the following: Some one accused this most prolific and dexterous dramatist—a master of his own craft certainly, if hardly a master of literature—of having in a recent play shown himself a plagiarist of an English drama of at least a generation ago. This accusation M. Sardou—tertile in plots and clever in the management of them—naturally denied; but the incident appears to have led him to a loss of temper, as he took occasion to protest violently, and seemingly without cause, against the pecuniary treatment he had received from English managers, and in especial from Mr. Bancroft. He said that "Diplomacy" was taken from his "Dora," and that it had never been acknowledged or paid for. Mr. Bancroft has been able, we are glad to say, to show M. Sardou, or to show the world, that M. Sardou was wrong. "Diplomacy," from the beginning of its course, even until now, has always been acknowledged as an adaptation of M. Sardou's "Dora"; and if M. Sardou has not himself received the pecuniary rewards of its performance, that is only because he had made over his interest in the play to a theatrical agent, to whom Mr. Bancroft has remitted, it seems, sums of money much larger than those sums by payment of which to M. Sardou the agent in question secured the rights and the opportunity of profit. In a cooler moment than the present, M. Sardou will probably be led to a more favourable view of the conduct of Mr. Bancroft than any he has yet expressed.

MUSIC.

RECENT CONCERTS.

A PIANOFORTE Quintet by Goldmark was given for the first time at the Popular Concert last Monday. This composer owes his reputation, justly described in the programme book as "not exactly European," principally to two works—his opera "Die Königin von Saba" and to his "Country Wedding" symphony: the former based on a Bible story cannot be performed in England; the latter, a clever work, though in the strict sense of the word no symphony, has been played at the Crystal Palace. On this occasion, however, we have to speak of him as a writer of chamber music. His Quintet is a decidedly disappointing work.

With one or two exceptions the thematic material is trivial—indeed, the principal theme of the first movement bears an unfortunate resemblance to a popular street tune—and the developments are not interesting. The Adagio in the sombre key of E flat minor opens well, but is spun out, and therefore becomes tedious. The Scherzo is a compact movement; the themes are taking, and the workmanship is clever. The Finale is weak. Lady Hallé gave a vigorous rendering of an old favourite at these concerts—Tartini's "Il Trillo del Diavolo." Herr Schönberger played Beethoven's Sonata in A (Op. 101). The execution throughout was remarkably neat. His conception of the work was excellent, though at times, especially in the opening movement, there was a tendency to exaggerate the sentiment. Mr. David Bispham sang two fine songs—one by Franz, one by Schumann—with admirable taste and feeling. He also gave Loewe's "Archibald Douglas," and rendered all justice to it: there are fine movements in the composition, but as a whole it seems dull. The programme commenced with Schubert's Quartet in A minor; and with Lady Hallé and MM. Ries, Gibson, and Piatti as interpreters, there was nothing to do but enjoy the romantic music.

On Tuesday afternoon, Miss Theresa Gérardy, sister of the talented young violoncellist of the same name, gave a pianoforte recital. She plays well, and, on the whole, made a very favourable début. Excitement or nervousness caused her now, and then, to hurry.

M. Siloti, from Moscow, gave the first of two pianoforte recitals at St. James's Hall on

Wednesday afternoon. This pianist was heard here two seasons ago, and attracted notice. His technique is phenomenal, and his touch is good, and when he so wills it, delicate. But there are moments when he thunders like a giant, and appears to lose self-control. Nothing could have been more temperate than his reading of pieces by Bach and Handel; and he deserves praise for selecting two Preludes and Fugues from the "Wohltemperiertes Clavier" instead of playing, as is so frequently done, some transcription of an organ Fugue or Toccata. M. Siloti's performance of Chopin's G minor Ballade was too excitable, while that of the "Funeral March" Sonata was very unequal. And why was the Trio of the March given at such a rapid rate? The pianist was heard to greater advantage in pieces by Arensky and Tchaikowsky; but the "Onéguine" Fantasia, if showy, was commonplace. An interesting feature of the programme were the variations by Liszt, Thalberg, Pixis, Herz, and Chopin on an operatic theme. This set of variations was originally called "Hexameron"; but the variation by Czerny being omitted, it became practically a "Pentameron." M. Siloti was heard at his best in this curious medley.

Mr. Henschel gave the second of his Symphony Concerts on Wednesday evening, when the lion's share of the programme fell to Mr. Paderewski. His reading of Schumann's pianoforte Concerto disappointed us when we first heard it, and still disappoints us: it is too objective, and he loves to dwell upon certain notes, rendering the effect, at times, almost

mawkish. [In playing Chopin, some affectations show up the weaker, sentimental side of his music, but are not at variance with it whereas similar treatment ruins the sentiment of Schumann.] The pianist was afterward heard in his own Polish Fantasia (Op. 19) for pianoforte and orchestra, written specially for the Norwich Festival, but which we heard for the first time on Wednesday. It is full of characteristic rhythm and melody; and it has a certain barbaric brilliancy, which recalls Tchaikowsky in certain passages of his pianoforte Concerto. The writing for the solo instrument is extremely difficult, showy, and, at times, tricky; but although it is prominent throughout, the orchestra, especially in the matter of colouring, adds materially to the effect of the piece. A great composition it cannot be called, for it consists of a series of melodies strung together more or less loosely. The performance was a triumph for the pianist, and the applause at the close was so prolonged that he sat down and repeated the closing section. The programme included Haydn's Symphony in G (Breitkopf Edition, No. 13) one of the old master's ripest efforts. Haydn is related to have said—"the whole art [i.e., of composition] consists in taking up a subject and pursuing it"; but he has clearly shown in many of his works that the better the subject, the better the pursuit. The performance, under Mr. Henschel's sympathetic guidance, was excellent. Of Mr. E. Moór's Overture in D minor, with which the concert opened, we must take another opportunity of speaking.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

W. THACKER & CO.,

87, NEWGATE STREET, LONDON.

THACKER, SPINK & CO., CALCUTTA.

Just published, crown 8vo, 4s. 6d.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY of a SPIN: a Story of Anglo-Indian Life. By MAY EDWOOD, Author of "Elsie Ellerton," &c.

"In Anglo-Indian society a 'Spin' appears to be a young lady who visits India in order to obtain matrimony by means of a vivacious, not to say bold, demeanour. The author of this book describes such a person, and her heartless conduct in the pursuit of her object, which, however, does not appear to have been successful."—TIMES WEEKLY.

Recently published.

THE SPOILT CHILD: a Tale of Hindu Domestic Life. By PEARLY CHAND MILLER. Translated by G. D. OSWALD. Crown 8vo, cloth, 4s. 6d.

"Every chapter of the story is a picture of native thought and native prejudice, presenting the ever-enduring hatreds of Hindoo and Mussulman in a vivid light."—TIMES WEEKLY.

"Its merit lies in the quiet humour and quaint illustrations with which the author embellishes his narrative."—ACADEMY.

ELSIE ELLERTON: a Novelette of Anglo-Indian Life. By MAY EDWOOD, Author of "Stray Straws," &c. 3s. 6d.

"Rudyard Kipling has taken the most becoming phase of Anglo-Indian life and in the main made the most of it."—HORN NEWS.

"This novel is amusing, pure in tone, and distinguished by much local colouring."—ATHENÆUM.

THE POINTS of the HORSE: a Familiar Treatise on Equine Conformation. By Capt. M. H. HAYES, F.R.C.V.S. Describing the Points in which the perfection of each class of Horses consists. Illustrated by 76 Photographs of Typical Horses and 204 Drawings after Photographs. Fcap. 4to, handsomely bound, 2s.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

RIDING: on the Flat and Across Country. A Guide to Practical Horsemanship. Third Edition. 10s. 6d.

THE HORSEWOMAN: a Practical Guide to Saddle-Riding. By Mrs. ALICE HAYES. 10s. 6d.

VETERINARY NOTES for HORSE-OWNERS. Fourth Edition. 12s. 6d.

ILLUSTRATED HORSE-BREAKING. 21s.

"Simply a little gem, with which any player can create immense success."—STRAIT.

L'ADIEU. Romance for Piano and Violin (or Piano and Violoncello). By G. J. RUMI. Each part free 1s. 6d.

CHARLES WOOLHOUSE, 174, Wardour Street, London, W.

ELKIN MATHEWS & JOHN LANE'S NEW BOOKS IN BELLES LETTRES.

GALE (NORMAN).—ORCHARD SONGS. Title-page and Cover design by J. Illingworth Kay. Fcap. 8vo, 5s. net.

Also a Special Edition, limited in number, on small paper (hand-made), bound in English vellum, £1 1s. net.

[Very few remain.]

LE GALLIENNE (RICHARD).—The RELIGION of a LITERARY MAN. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

Also a Special Rubricated Edition on hand-made paper, 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

[Ready.]

EGERTON (GEORGE).—KEYNOTES: Short Stories.

With Title-page by Aubrey Beardsley. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

[Ready this day.]

DAVIDSON (JOHN).—A RANDOM ITINERARY:

Prose Sketches, with a Ballad. Frontispiece and Title-page by Laurence Housman. Fcap. 8vo. Uniform with "Fleet Street Eclogues." 5s. net.

[Ready this day.]

GRAHAME (KENNETH).—PAGAN PAPERS: A

Volume of Essays. With Title-page by Aubrey Beardsley. Fcap. 8vo, 5s. net.

[Ready on Wednesday.]

GARNETT (RICHARD).—A VOLUME OF POEMS.

With Title-page designed by J. Illingworth Kay. 350 copies. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

[Ready on Wednesday.]

PASTORALS of FRANCE.—RENUNCIATIONS: A Volume of

Stories. Title-page by John Fulleylove, R.I. Crown 8vo, 5s., net.

[Ready.]

BENSON (ARTHUR CHRISTOPHER).—POEMS. 550 copies.

12mo, 5s. net.

[Ready.]

WYNNE (FRANCES).—WHISPER: A Volume of Verse. With a

Portrait and a Memoir by KATHARINE TENAN HINKSON. Foolscap 8vo, 2s. 6d. net.

[Ready.]

GREENE (G. A.).—ITALIAN LYRISTS of TO-DAY. Translations in the Original Metres from the Italian of Carducci, Stecchetti, D'Annunzio, Panzacchi, Fogazzaro, Graf, and about 30 other Living Writers. With Bibliographical and Biographical Notes and an Introduction. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

[Ready.]

THOMPSON (FRANCIS).—A VOLUME OF POEMS. With Frontispiece, Title-page, and Cover Design by Laurence Housman. 500 copies. Pott. 4to, 5s. net.

[Ready.]

WILDE (OSCAR).—DRAMATIC WORKS.—Vol. I., LADY WINDERMERE'S FAN: A Comedy in Four Acts. Binding designed by Charles Shannon. 500 copies, small 4to, 7s. 6d. net; also 50 copies, large paper (all sold) 15s. net.

[Ready.]

GOSSE (EDMUND).—THE LETTERS of THOMAS LOVELL BEDDOES. Now first Edited. Pott. 8vo, 5s. net.

[Ready immediately.]

JAMES (W. P.).—ROMANTIC PROFESSIONS: a Volume of Essays.

With Title-page by J. Illingworth Kay. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

[Ready immediately.]

CHILD'S CHRISTMAS BOOK. JOHNSON (EFFIE).—IN THE FIRE, and OTHER FANCIES. With a Frontispiece by Walter Crane. Imperial 16mo, 3s. 6d. net.

[Very few remain.]

LONDON: ELKIN MATHEWS & JOHN LANE, VIGO STREET, W.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1893.

No. 1126, *New Series*.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

The Religion of a Literary Man. By Richard Le Gallienne. (Elkin Mathews & John Lane.)

NOTHING would be easier than to receive this book with violence, either of praise or blame: it is an excellently honest book, and has all the perilous qualities of perfect honesty. Mr. Le Gallienne is honest enough to set down his very personal thoughts about life and death, which are certainties for all; and about the mysteries beyond and beneath, before and behind them, which are for all uncertainties, but of a very various uncertainty for various men. He has done it simply and sincerely, without fear of diverse assailants. I can scarce conceive the man who will accept the whole book, who will not be distressed, amused, or angered, somewhere in the course of his perusal. Here is a "Literary Man" expounding his "Religion"; and he contrives to do it, literary and religious though undoubtedly he is, without arguments or appeals, metaphysical, historical, or theological. His method is a mingling of mysticism unmethodical with "sanctified common-sense": were a Catholic or a Calvinist to argue with him, he would answer *their* mysticism by his common-sense, and *their* common-sense by his mysticism. Clearly, he is invulnerable; but the Catholic or the Calvinist would take this pleasant strategy with good humour, strong in the knowledge that Mr. Le Gallienne, like many another literary man of eminent charm, is averse from the dogmatic, the scholastic, and, shall I say, the severely logical. Out of his meditations, not wholly aesthetic and poetical, in the cant sense of the words, he has extracted a number of wholesome and inspiring truths, many engaging fancies, some less engaging flippancies, but no matter of necessary offence. And he has given them to us in the best prose that he has yet written; best in its sustained and equal excellence throughout.

The one difficulty, for a not entirely contemptible class of readers, is a question of language. What is "religion"? If "Christianity" be true, can there be in it anything not "essential"? and a score more of like questions. What Mr. Le Gallienne has written composes a set of convictions to be respected; but were the English language alone at stake, we should protest against his phraseology. To quote an eminent Unitarian and an eminent Agnostic: Dr. Martineau writes:

"A God that is merely nature, a theism without God, a religion forfeited only by the *nil*

admirari, can never reconcile the secular and the devout, the Pagan and the Christian mind. You vainly propose an *Eiphrwides* by corruption of a word."

Mr. Leslie Stephen writes upon the Divinity of Christ:

"Unsectarian Christianity consists in shirking the difficulty without meeting it, and trying hard to believe that the passion can survive without its essential basis. It proclaims the love of Christ as our motive, while it declines to make up its mind whether Christ was God or man, or endeavours to escape a categorical answer under a cloud of unsubstantial rhetoric. But the difference between man and God is infinite; and no effusion of superlatives will disguise the plain fact from honest minds. To be a Christian in any real sense, you must start from a dogma of the most tremendous kind, and an undogmatic creed is as senseless as a statue without shape or a picture without colour. Unsectarian means unchristian."

Carlyle, again, was once used to laugh at the Athanasian controversy, at *Homoousion* and *Homoiousion* dividing the Christian world: in later years, "he perceived Christianity itself to have been at stake. If the Arians had won, it would have dwindled away into a legend." It is confusion of words to speak, as Cardinal Newman puts it, of "faith," and explain it to mean "the faith of Marcus Antoninus, St. Austin, and Peter the Hermit, of Luther, Rousseau, Washington, and Napoleon Bonaparte." This is the amiable, but worthless principle of

"frittering away the meaning of definite terms till they are available for anything, or adopting a neutral term which, by a little management and stretching, will include opposites. . . . A term is gradually stripped of the associations which make it what it is, it is 'defecated to a pure transparency,' and then it is ready for use."

What Mr. Le Gallienne describes as "essential Christianity" is often admirable morality and fine sentiment: a man will go well through life, acting up to it; but it is just as much, and just as little, "essential Christianity" as it is essential Buddhism or essential Devil-worship. Fielding's Parson Thwaekum was not wholly judicious in his definitions: "When I mention religion, I mean the Christian religion; and not only the Christian religion, but the Protestant religion; and not only the Protestant religion, but the Church of England": yet his method is less hazy than that of Mr. Le Gallienne, who is rather a disciple of the Parson's antagonist, Philosopher Square. Passing over the historical fact, that Christians of all kinds and nations have lived and suffered and died, in the strength of their dogmatic creeds, their faith in an incarnate God, we may ask whether the apostles and evangelists, the witnesses and recorders of Christ, give us no testimony worth considering, yet intensely "theological." And Mr. Le Gallienne tells us:

"It is no longer necessary for us to dispute painfully concerning documents. All such matters the German commentators and M. Renan have already settled for us, and faith has really nothing either to hope or fear from the discovery of any number of gospels. In short, we have accomplished the inestimable separation between theology and religion. Our religion no longer stands or falls by the Hebrew Bible."

Upon the words italicised—not by Mr. Le Gallienne—it is unnecessary to speak: *φωνάρτα συνηγορίαν*. As well might one seriously criticise the remark that all social questions have been settled for us by the French Revolutionists and Shelley. As to the "blessed divorce" between theology and religion, Mr. Le Gallienne uses freely the term "God"; he preaches the "love of God": we cannot love abstractions nor emotions personified, and Mr. Le Gallienne clearly uses the term in some theistic sense. But in doing so he is, to that extent, a theologian; for the most part he is, indeed, no theologian. Newman writes that by theology he does not mean

"a series of pious or polemical remarks upon the physical world viewed religiously, nor yet 'the Evidences of Religion,' nor yet that vague thing called 'Christianity,' or 'Our Common Christianity,' or 'Christianity the law of the land,' if there is any man alive who can tell me what it is. I discard it, for the very reason that it cannot throw itself into a proposition."

For, as he said long before becoming a Catholic, "Christianity is faith; faith implies a doctrine; a doctrine, propositions; propositions, yes or no; yes or no, differences." The "essence" of Christianity is not any "morality" taught by Christ, with some infinitely gracious and loving authority: not a sentence of the Lord's Prayer but is older than Christ's human life on earth: scarce a precept in the Sermon on the Mount but may be paralleled from earlier teachers of the East. The "essence" of Christianity lay in the revelation of a Divine personality entering into new relations with men: in the faith that this man was not god-like, nor demigod, nor divinely inspired, but God. That very definite "theological" faith has been the essential strength of Christianity, from the death of Saint Stephen to the death of Father Damien: it has been no vaguely realised subtlety of the schools, but a living reality. Take that away, and you will be left with a precarious theism and a morality quickened by theism; but Christianity will be gone. Whatever be the basis of morality, whether we follow Kant, or Mr. Spencer, or another, no "theologian" has yet found it in Christianity, which teaches the highest morality yet taught, but does not claim, in its most primitive historical form, to have discovered the "categorical imperative" or first revealed the conscience.

"Whether 'twere best opine Christ was,
Or never was at all, or whether
He was and was not, both together,—
It matters little for the name,
So the idea be still the same."

That "essential" view of Christ was held by Browning's professor in "Christmas Eve"; it failed to satisfy Browning, who held, as Mr. Swinburne says of him, "with a force of personal passion the radical tenet of the Christian faith—faith in Christ as God—a tough, hard, vital faith, that can bear at need hard stress of weather and hard thought." It was not the view of Napoleon, with his famous, "General, I am a judge of men, and tell you that Christ is not a man . . . if you do not understand that Christ is God, why

then I was wrong in making you a General." Coleridge also, starting with Unitarianism, ends his life of thought in "No Christ, no God; no Trinity, no God:" and he saw clearly the truth of *aut Deus aut non bonus*. "If Christ was merely a man, he could not have been even a good man. There is no medium." If this "theology" of the Incarnation be included by Mr. Le Gallienne among his early "perversions" and "ingenuities," his hard "intellectual statements," he might at least offer an explanation of the way in which the whole worship of the early Church, as in Pliny's days, and the whole spirit of martyrdom, were bound up with this "opaque dogma." His book is distinctly marred by a "popular" superficiality of treatment, when he touches, not with the least irreverence, yet with an easy assurance, upon questions which have imposed upon many men years of spiritual agony and mental labour.

"Je n'arrivais pas au point d'émancipation," said Renan, "que le gamin de Paris atteint sans aucun effort de réflexion, qu'après avoir traversé Gesenius et toute l'exégèse allemande. Il me fallait dix années de méditation et du travail forcené, pour voir que mes maîtres n'étaient pas infailibles."

But Mr. Le Gallienne's main contention is grounded upon the view that churches and theologians have been stout guardians of ecclesiastical powers and of dogmatic formulae, but have notoriously failed, or frequently failed, or have an irresistible tendency to fail, in preaching gentleness, charity, brotherliness; he proceeds, or apparently proceeds, to insist that the claims of such churches and the doctrines of such theologians, being of less importance than the homely, human virtues, should be ignored. It is not clear whether he means that they should be relegated to the background, like Epicurean gods, or positively rejected and denied. He denies their connexion with "essential" Christianity: it may be that he allows them to rank with "unessentials." Certainly, he maintains that "the world has never tried the Gospel of Christ." We are told, somewhat *ex cathedra*, that "it is only Christ's moral precepts that are to be taken literally . . . all the rest is parable"—a notable dogma of private judgment. If Mr. Le Gallienne is to be taken literally, he is a follower of Count Tolstoi: he will not go to law, he will give his cloak to the taker of his coat. Probably Mr. Le Gallienne does not mean this verbal adherence to the letter; it would be hard for him to justify so rigid a position. He means us to believe that the great commandments of love and charity have never been obeyed, through the fault of ecclesiastics "unspiritually minded, as the majority of ecclesiastics must be." It is a paradox, scarcely charitable and certainly unhistorical: the world knows well the triumphs of Christian ideas, the purification of life, the vindication of man's rights, the assertion of woman's dignity, the denunciations of slavery. In the language of the Catholic Church, four sins "cry to heaven for vengeance": one is the defrauding the labourer of his wages. "Organised Christianity has probably done more to retard the ideals that were its

Founder's than any other agency in the world." It is a strange reading of history which so upbraids the one protector of the weak and champion of the oppressed in ages of strong lawlessness. When accusations are brought against "organised Christianity" of cruelty and wrong, the accusers, in their just zeal, forget the words "not peace, but a sword": words which do not justify violence and pride, but which show us the Founder of Christianity prophesying them. Where, again, does Mr. Le Gallienne learn that original Christianity was "a sweeping crusade against dogmas and formulae"? Rather, "these ought ye to have done, and not to leave the other undone": "I come not to destroy the law, but to fulfil": "if he neglect to hear the church, let him be unto thee as a heathen man and a publican." It seems almost impossible to read the Gospels and not to see that the future of Christianity is throughout depicted as one of antagonism, up to the end, between the spirit of the world and the spirit of truth: an antagonism in which even "the very elect" shall be in danger of falling away, and there shall be little "faith on the earth," at last. But it is useless to criticise an arbitrary system of interpretation, which accepts and rejects upon a principle purely subjective. Rather, we are forced to wonder that any one should think it worth his while to claim the term "Christian" for his own who believes that the very companions of Christ were, from first to last, unable to understand Him; while still our whole knowledge of Christ rests upon the testimony transmitted by them to their successors. If that be indeed so, whatever date we assign to whatever scriptures, the literary and religious problem is insoluble: men under hallucinations and misconceptions, as Père Didon observes, do not conquer the world with them.

The utterances of this book are in praise of high feeling, of courageous bearing, of good fellowship:

"Erfüll' davon dein Herz, so gross es ist,
Und wenn du ganz in dem Gefühle selig bist,
Nenn' es dann, wie du willst,
Nenn's Glück! Herz! Liebe! Gott!
Ich habe keinen Namen
Dafür! Gefühl ist Alles;
Name ist Schall und Rauch,
Umnebelnd Himmelsgluth."

True enough,

"Wenn man's so hört, möcht's leidlich scheinen,
Steht aber doch immer schief darum;"

The next line may be left unapplied. The sentiment of the book is cheering and exhilarating: here is no foolish "religion of art," no unworthy pessimism, no grandiloquence about anything. But there is an incurable sentimentality, not of the gushing and wordy sort, but somehow inherent in the very strength of the writer, an intrusion of fancies into the place of thoughts. Thus Mr. Le Gallienne assures us that, whether there be a life to come, or no, "it does not really much matter." In another place, in pleasant allusion to Sir Thomas Browne, we read that

"there are few of us . . . who do not sometimes, when the world is budding and shooting in the spring, pray softly in our own way for the souls of those beloved who are no longer with us in the sun and the sweet air."

Mr. Le Gallienne dare not trifle and sport with the sorrow and the wistfulness of death; but a pretty sentiment is too much for him. Whether our mother, wife, or child be dead for ever, and eternally lost to us, "does not really much matter" to them or to us: but when we feel prettily sentimental, we may be moved by the hawthorn buds, and the daisies, to "pray softly in our own way" for their souls. This is not a satisfactory substitute for even "conventional Christianity." Indeed, much of Mr. Le Gallienne's pleasant language is an ingenious evasion, self-deception, method of illusion. Thus, he assails the common notions of individuality, personality, and maintains that if we meet new friends, with the qualities dear to us in old friends dead, then "we have not to wait to meet our old friends again in heaven, we meet them again already on earth—in the new ones." Anything less true to, at the least, my own experience, I cannot conceive, nor anything more cynically heartless, did Mr. Le Gallienne really mean it. It is but a bold and ingenious way of not facing the reality of death: just as to plead our ignorance of the degree and way in which others suffer pain and sorrow, is but an escape from the haunting reality of the world's unhappiness. So anxious seems Mr. Le Gallienne, with a praiseworthy instinct and desire, to show how rare a world it is, that he is something too apt to "whistle, as he goes, for want of thought." *Omnia exiunt in mysterium*: that theological commonplace is a better reply to "the riddle of the painful earth," than a gay minimising of the darkness. It is in a happier vein, that Mr. Le Gallienne practically tackles the "problem of pain," by telling the age a salutary home-truth, that it is exceeding cowardly. A valiant and valuable reply!

One habit of the writer is a little provoking: his serene assumption that all the world, or at least all the "spiritualists" in it, are of his mind about the gravest and most solemn questions. "We" know, in these enlightened days, how to take Inspiration, Miracles, the Trinity: "we," the heirs of all the ages. "I" would be at once more modest and more true: there is no arrogance in saying that "I" am forced, for such and such reasons, to take certain views of sundry matters: the book is a confession. But to assume that other views are unworthy of the least recognition, and are held, in fact, by no one not behind the spirit of the times, is a little arrogant and very misleading. Also, Mr. Le Gallienne, with excellent intentions, takes a rosier view of modern tendencies than actual experience can confirm. Thus, he praises the "Relative Spirit," justly indeed, though the Relative Spirit was mischievous enough when applied by the Sophists of Greece to the study of ethics.

"Before the breath of that genial spirit," writes Mr. Le Gallienne, "the icy conventions and prejudices of mankind melt away as frost in the sun, and the liberated souls of men and women laugh and are glad in the joyous developments of their natures as God made them."

But the application of the Relative Spirit to that "icy convention," the sanctity of

marriage, has resulted in the "joyous development," in many countries, of certain statistics nothing else than appalling. Indeed, the book suffers from a certain indecision of manner: now we have some graceful disquisitions, a little in the manner of Mr. Stevenson, and presently an essay in stricter reasoning, pursued for awhile, and broken off in a whimsical flourish, with an airy caprice. It is as though triolets and villanelles were interpolated into Euclid and the Thirty-nine Articles. A difficulty is stated, an answer is suggested; we are intent upon the matter, and suddenly we are whisked away upon the tail of an epigram into the next paragraph and a new theme. Recast into that perilous form, a "sonnet sequence," the book would be a more perfect whole; the hinting method of poetry will not do for prose, if the prose is to state a plain argument.

Mr. Le Gallienne's attitude towards theology is in part explained by the words:

"One has been . . . brought up to regard religion as something supernatural imposed upon our human nature, rather than something blossoming out of it. . . . Religion, we are accustomed to think, is an accomplishment taught in schools, like algebra, an 'optional' subject indeed, and we may, if we will, learn drawing instead."

Here, at least, Mr. Le Gallienne should drop the plural, and speak for himself; for that is not an universal experience. In such a case, religion and its science, theology, are thrust upon the learner forcibly, foolishly, as classics or mathematics may be indiscreetly thrust upon young scholars, and crammed into unwilling brains. Theology, unvitalised and unrealised, may be true theology, but it is untrue communicated. But as well might one deny the beauty of poetry, if poetry be prosaically imposed upon us, as deny the living truth of theology, for the deadening manner of its communication. It is not too much to say that all theology, including "the arbitrary dogma of the Immaculate Conception," flows from within, from the first utterance of conscience; it is all implicit there, and "external" evidence does but confirm and verify our anticipations. In the vast riches of Catholic theology there is nothing, not the most dryly technical of propositions, but is alive, and can appeal to the emotions and affections. It is, after all, a shallow and hasty thought, that to most Christians of dogmatic communions their theologies and creeds are dreary and unreal things: only inexperience of a dogmatic religion, taken to heart and soul, could affirm it. Again, so far as the book betrays any metaphysical reading, it is reading of Mr. Spencer, whose "experience and utility" theories are hard to reconcile with Mr. Le Gallienne's excursions into mysticism, while they amply explain his attitude towards a reasoned theology, the science of the truths of God. Hence his delicate dancing round the questions of sin and free will, responsibility and obligation.

I have seldom met with a book from which I differed so widely, while admiring and enjoying it so greatly. It stoutly sets its face against pestilent modern affectations of artistic license and personal licentious-

ness, against the claim to be "unmoral" and the pretence of being *blasé*: it appeals to sane emotions, to natural wonder and pity and humility and humour. There is a frank zest and lust of life in it, the better spirit of Whitman: it is always reverent in intention, and the writer cannot have realised how certain phrases would jar upon certain readers. For all the flaws that may be thought discoverable in it, it is no foolish book to throw aside: it expresses a tendency of belief and thought, of which the "essentials," though held by not a few, have rarely of late found expression so pleasing. Said David Balfour to Alan Breck, "Alan, I'll not say it's the good Christianity as I understand it, but it's good enough." Compared with the graceless gospels of suicide and dyspepsia, so glibly offered for our acceptance just now, Mr. Le Gallienne's religion is "good enough": at least, it is a gospel of faith, hopeful and unashamed. For frequent reading, I shall continue to prefer the "Religion" of another "Literary Man:" those Confessions of Saint Augustine, which tell how he passed from an airy and elegant rhetoric into "conventional Christianity," and even became a "dogmatic theologian" of the first order: a progress, so far at least as the first part, made by countless others, under his guidance and illumination. But if the "Kingdom of the Spirit" is to come—(it was, surely, not "Joachim de Lyra," but Joachim of Flora who made the famous prophecy)—heretical, as it will be, it will yet be less distressful than the ashen kingdom of despair and death prophesied by the professional mourners of literature. Let us thank Mr. Le Gallienne for his book, and counsel him, in all goodwill, before issuing a second edition, to study that forgotten but memorable work, *The Eclipse of Faith*.

LIONEL JOHNSON.

The Letters of Lady Burghersh (afterwards Countess of Westmoreland). Edited by her daughter, Lady Rose Weigall. (John Murray.)

THIS is an interesting, nay, a delightful book. The venerable figure of the late Lady Westmoreland is still remembered as one of the great personages of the high life of London in the last generation. A favourite niece of the two famous Wellesleys, she moved in the innermost circle of the aristocratic caste, which ruled England half a century ago; and as the wife of Lord Burghersh, a well-known name in the diplomatic world of the days of Metternich, her continental experience was almost unrivalled. This volume is a series of letters from her pen, written in the first years of her married life, which records all that she saw and heard, in the camps of the allied armies, between Leipzig and the fall of Napoleon; and few reminiscences of the time have an equal charm. The historical value of the work is not great, in the sense that it is a trifle containing little that is new; yet it brings out strikingly the divided counsels and hesitations of the League of the Continent, in the presence of its late master, still feared, though stricken; and it

throws some fresh light on the state of opinion in France. As may be supposed, too, it reflects the ideas and sympathies of our aristocracy of that day: it overflows with hatred of that "odious Buonaparte": with convictions that Frenchmen were slaves or fools, and with glorification of Uncle "Arthur"; and this characteristic gives it freshness and interest. But what makes it such pleasant reading is this: it portrays vividly, and with a most graceful touch, the leading personages in the ranks of the Allies; it tells us a number of new anecdotes about men and things in a memorable time; it places before us, from the inner side, many incidents of 1813-14; and it narrates adventures which might well amaze and even shock fine ladies of our day. Not the least attractive feature of the book is the picture the author unconsciously draws of herself. Gay, brilliant, fascinating, and courted by the great, Lady Burghersh had none of the false pride of station: she was a true woman and a devoted wife; she had no airs and silly pretensions; and her courageous and elastic nature got over difficulties at which weaker spirits would have quailed. The volume is edited by one of her daughters; and the editing is, on the whole, good. But Lady Rose Weigall should have pointed out that Generals Lauriston and Reynier ought not to have figured in her mother's pages as Laureston and Regnier; and that, as well as Bertrand, they were not "French marshals."

Lord Burghersh, previously one of Wellington's aides-de-camp, was appointed in the autumn of 1813 a military attaché to the Austrian army, then engaged, with its allies in Saxony, in the operations that preceded Leipzig. Unlike Hotspur, he would have his Kate go to the wars; and his young wife, though in delicate health, was only too glad to be his companion. The difficulties of the journey were no joke: the Channel and even the North Sea were made dangerous by French cruisers; and the travellers were obliged to make a long detour, through the Sound to Gothenburg, on the coast of Sweden, escorted by British men-of-war, with convoy. From Gothenburg they had to go across Sweden, and to traverse the Baltic until they reached Stralsund. The journey would have seemed impossible to a fair patrician of our day. They had the accompaniments of the English "milords" of the time—a good carriage, and well-trained attendants; but between vile roads, detestable inns, dirt, abominable cookery, and every kind of discomfort, they were in a purgatory for several weeks.

"We generally find but one room of a few feet square to eat, drink, and sleep in. I have never seen a carpet or curtain, basin or jug; but as soon as we have arrived at our sleeping place, we sent the servants into the yard to snatch up the pans the chickens fed out of, or the pails from the stable, and made use of them."

When Berlin was reached Lord Burghersh went forward to join the headquarters of Prince Schwartzburg, while his wife remained a short time in the Prussian capital. She was soon in the midst of the social life

of the Court, receiving the welcome due to a niece of Wellington; and she has gracefully portrayed the chief personages who passed before her observant eyes—relics of the old circle of Frederick the Great, and the leading men and women of the new era. What struck her most was the grave tone of thought that pervaded all classes and ranks in Berlin, characteristic of past sufferings and present dangers, completely unknown in the world of London, and the admirable charity of the great ladies of the Court.

"There is a patriotism and earnestness of which we have no idea in England, nor have we a conception what these poor people have sacrificed in the good cause; for the poverty and wretchedness to which they have reduced themselves is shocking. There are now 38,000 wounded in this town, and the princesses and ladies have many of them sold their jewels to assist them. . . . *Tout respire le militaire* throughout the country. . . . The women hardly dress at all smartly. . . . They were saying yesterday that no ladies were now seen to ride in Berlin, for all superfluous horses have been sent by them to the armies."

Lady Burghersh was ere long on her way to Frankfort, where the allied sovereigns had come to gather after Leipzig. The "good cause" was in a most triumphant state: the "Corsican tyrant" had been defeated, and a march across the Rhine was in prospect. Lady Burghersh was, except two sisters of the Czar, almost the only lady in the allied camp, but she made herself at home with kings, princes, generals, statesmen, and even Cossack officers; and her gay and brilliant conversation had charms for all. Alexander spoke to her thus of Wellington—Vittoria had perhaps kept the coalition together:

"Ah si nous avions un capitaine comme celui là nous aurions beau mieux fait." I said I 'did not think it was possible to "mieux faire." 'Ah, Madame, c'est que le bon Dieu nous a servi de capitaine, et que l'exemple des Anglais nous a donné du courage.'"

She thus describes the "parterre des rois" and their followers:

"I was as much examined as I examined, and I am told I gave satisfaction, and that I am threatened with a great dinner at Schwartzburg's to create better acquaintance. I never was so disappointed as in the Emperor Alexander. He is the image of —, only fair instead of red, and very like W., the dentist. He has certainly fine shoulders, but beyond that he is horridly made. He holds himself bent quite forward, for which reason all his court imitate him and bend too, and gird in their waists like women! His countenance is not bad, and that is all I can say of him. The Emperor of Austria is a little wizened old man, not to be known from the D— of G—; but as for the King of Prussia, I never saw a more interesting person. . . . He has two sons with him [afterwards King Frederick William and the Emperor William], very nice boys. Then I must not forget the Grand Duke Constantine. He is like the Emperor of Russia, but without exception the greatest monster I ever saw. Then came the Grand Duke of Weimar, Prince Paul of Württemberg, the Elector of Hesse, &c., &c.; Old Platow, the finest old weatherbeaten face I ever saw, and very like the little prints I had of him in London. Barclay de Tolly, an ugly old fellow; Miloradovitch Czernicheff, and old Blücher who never was beat."

Lady Burghersh followed the Austrian army in the invasion of France in 1814. The "princesse Anglaise," as she was chivalrously called, had won the hearts of Schwartzburg and Metternich, and roughed it as gallantly as any subaltern. She had to put up with all kinds of discomforts, but had a tea-table for princely soldiers and statesmen:

"In this one room we have our beds, we eat and we sit, and one goes out while the other dresses. . . . Aubin and the servants sleep on straw in the kitchen and the stables! I don't mind it at all; and in this beautiful room I have always tea going on, and Schwartzburg, Liechtenstein, and most of the staff generally come in and drink tea."

The allied armies overran whole provinces of France without meeting a hostile force; and it was believed in their camps that all was nearly over:

"The accounts given by spies, deserters, and prisoners all agree that there is no army, at least none to be seen. I would bet a great deal we have an immediate peace."

The French, too, had lost all faith in the Empire; the nation, indeed, was worn out and indifferent:

"They all talk of Buonaparte exactly in the same manner, as a monster whom they detest; and then, with the levity and gaiety of the French, in the midst of their complaints at all they suffer under him, the loss of their children by the conscription, the ruin of commerce, &c., they mix it up with jokes and quizzes of him, and *les gentilleses du Roi de Rome*."

After La Rothière, the swarm of kites and crows sung out over the eagle that seemed to them dead, and spread their wings for a flight to Paris. Old Europe was fighting against one great man, sustained only by the wrecks of an army. But the divisions of the coalition gave Napoleon his chance; and he seized it with matchless and characteristic genius:

"Each Power has its own view and object. The Emperor Alexander has set his heart upon entering Paris, and is exactly like an eager child about it. . . . Old Blücher is determined on his side to get to Paris first, and being used to victory, sets off likewise, pushes on *à tort et à travers*, and consequently gets a fillip. . . . Poor Schwartzburg has really a hard task to play."

Montmirail, Vauchamps, and Montereau taught the invaders what Napoleon could still be; and panic fell on the allied councils. No wonder they were called *les misérables* by their scornful enemy:

"I don't know what they mean to do, but I know that Buonaparte is employing all his energy, all his activity, and all his power, and that we are dilatory, uncertain, and (*entre nous*) frightened. Alexander as much so as any, with all his bravado."

In the alarm that pervaded the Austrian leaders—Schwartzburg had fallen back and sued for an armistice—Lady Burghersh was actually sent back to Dijon. Overwhelming force, however, backed by the treason of such noble supporters of the "good cause," as Bernadotte, Talleyrand, Murat, and Marmont, at last prevailed over genius in war, and the Allies made their way to the French capital. Lady Burghersh joined her husband after the fall of Paris, and describes, from the point of view of a great

English lady, enthusiastic for the Bourbons and old Europe, the triumphal entry of the Comte D'Artois. It is known, however, now that the homage given to the Allies was that of a mere faction; the mass of the citizens did not bow the knee to the conquerors. Lady Burghersh condemns with merited scorn the functionaries who forsook and betrayed Napoleon:

"What I own disgusted me was to see Monsieur surrounded by Talleyrand, Ney, Marmont, Oudinot, &c., the National Guard, and the very populace who, three weeks ago, were shouting 'Vive l'Empereur!' . . . All I have seen of the French people, and particularly of the Parisians, makes me think them the most despicable set of animals, and I do heartily pity the Bourbons and all their ancient followers to find themselves amongst those of the new regime."

The true wife and woman had no soft words for Marie Louise and her heartless conduct. And if her daughter has added in a note that Lady Burghersh in after years had reason to think well of the discredited empress, we can only say that Lady Rose Weigall should say as little as possible of Madame Neipperg, the paramour of her chamberlain before the grave had closed on the agony of St. Helena:

"She cried very much, but consented to leave Buonaparte, for which I think she is a monster, for she certainly pretended love for him, and she always behaved very well to her. . . . I think it is quite disgusting in her to abandon him in his misfortunes, after pretending, at least, to idolise him in his prosperity, and I feel exactly the same about all his marshals, &c., who have left him."

Lady Burghersh treated with characteristic disdain the *parvenu noblesse* of the fallen empire—in her eyes, the *démimonde* of an evil state of society:—"I confess I cannot stomach treating these people *de princes et princesses*, and I cannot conceive how the old French will bear it."

We have outrun our space, or would quote more passages from this very attractive volume.

WILLIAM O'CONNOR MORRIS.

A Year Amongst the Persians. By Edward G. Browne. (A. & C. Black.)

IN the last ten years we have had perhaps a dozen books dealing with the same route and the same circumstances in Persia. Yet in one important matter Mr. Browne's volume differs from and excels all others, for so far as we can judge, he is the only writer of travels in Persia who has had full colloquial command of the language. More than any other author, Mr. Browne has given us an insight into modern thought, and especially the religious thought of Persia. He has supplemented and adorned this with very many extracts from and translations of Persian poetry. This is all to his credit. On the other side, it must be said that he has given us very many needless, useless pages, filled with writing which has no charm whatever. This book, which is heavy to hold and, in some parts, heavy reading, might have preserved throughout a novel and instructive character, had it been entitled "Talks in Persia," and limited to about half the present size.

But though in his notes of travel Mr. Browne does not shine, though his writing in this respect is careless and commonplace, the volume is for the reason we have stated a very valuable contribution to the already large pile of books on Persia. Alone, among so many writers, Mr. Browne possesses the key of the native ideas and mind. If, in addition to his knowledge of Persian language and poetry, Mr. Browne possessed the descriptive powers and the luminous pen-away of Lord Dufferin, this volume would have outweighed in general interest the work of any preceding writer upon Persia which has lately come under our notice.

We shall proceed to examine the quality of this chief interest in Mr. Browne's work. Among a people of certain refinement in their outward manners, there is a want of civilisation in their outspoken depreciation of each other. Mr. Browne says:

"No sooner had we alighted at one place to examine the quarters offered, than all the competitors of its owner cried out with one accord that if we put up there we should assuredly suffer from the poisonous bugs with which they averred the house in question swarmed."

Doubtless other travellers have heard such observations, and their ignorance has advantages; for it is certain that many a British traveller in Persia has smiled superbly at curses, and obtained credit for a lofty indifference to native ill-will when in reality his attitude was simply due to lack of understanding. Mr. Browne found that because of "the favourable opinion of the Prophet Muhammad entertained by the author, Carlyle's *Heroes and Hero Worship* is very highly esteemed by Muhammadans acquainted with English." He also gives at least one piece of news, that of the destruction of the only railway in Persia—from Teheran to the shrine of Shah Abdul Azim. Less than five years ago it was torn up and completely wrecked by a mob, exasperated at the accidental death of a man who had tried to leap from the train while in motion. Very shrewdly the author ascribes such folly not merely to ignorance and bigotry, but also to the not wholly unjustifiable anger of the Persians against the Shah's system of traffic in concessions for his personal benefit. Another item of news is the fall of "Manijak," or Azizu's-Sultán (the Darling of the King), the boy favourite who accompanied the Shah on his last visit to London. This boy has been

"hurled from the pinnacle of power down to his original obscurity. The cause of his fall was, I believe, that one day, while he was playing with a pistol, the weapon exploded and narrowly missed the Shah. This was too much, and Manijak and his favoured kinsmen were shorn of their titles and honours and packed off to their humble home in Kurdistan."

Persian mosques are not open to unbelievers, and many a curse has fallen upon unheeding ears of Englishmen while simply gazing upon the exterior of these buildings. But Mr. Browne's understanding was open when, in company with a Musulman friend, he approached the golden dome of the shrine near Teheran, and the language of the custodian dervishes compelled both to move away.

The most interesting part of Mr. Browne's work is the record of his talks with Persians upon their beliefs in the supernatural and upon religion. He took especial and unprecedented pains to master the mystery of Babism. Bab, who was executed by order of the Shah many years ago, promised one "whom God should manifest"; and this deliverer has been generally acknowledged by Bab's followers in the form of Behá, a Persian living in exile at Acre. Said a learned Babí to Mr. Browne:

"Behá has come for the perfecting of the law of Christ, and his injunctions are in all respects similar; for instance, we are commanded to prefer rather that we should be killed than that we should kill. It is the same throughout, and, indeed, could not be otherwise; for Behá is Christ returned again even as He promised, to complete that which He had begun. Your own books tell you that Christ shall come 'like a thief in the night,' at a time when you are not expecting him."

The religion of Behá is eminently Protestant. Mollahs and priests alike are rebuked in the following verse:

"It is not meet for any one to demand pardon before another; repent unto God in presence of yourselves."

Mr. Browne made interesting inquiries among the Zoroastrians, many of whom live in Yezd under severe restrictions, of which one limits the colour of their outer garments to yellow. He says:

"Whilst I was in Yezd, a Zoroastrian was bastinadoed for accidentally touching with his garment some fruit exposed for sale in the bazaar, and thereby, in the eyes of the Musulmans, rendering it unclean and unfit for consumption by true believers."

But when a Persian applied the term "fire-worshipper" to the followers of Zoroaster:

"The Dastúr at once flashed out in anger. 'What ails you if we prostrate ourselves before the pure element of fire,' said he, 'when you Muhammadans grovel before a dirty black stone, and the Christians bow down before the symbol of the cross?' Our fire is, I should think, at least as honourable and appropriate a *Kibla* as these; and as for worshipping it, we no more worship it than you do your symbols."

These extracts will serve to show that this is a volume in which those who have read all previous publications upon Persia and the Persians will find much new matter, both highly interesting and instructive.

ARTHUR ARNOLD.

Seers and Singers: a Study of Five English Poets. By Arthur D. Innes. (Innes.)

It is one of the penalties of a period which is, as the present, far more critical than creative, that, in the great efflux of the reviewing spirit, when everyone is for expressing his particular opinion upon everything, the old systems and canons of criticism should begin to be neglected, and the taste and tenour of the individual should come to be the criterion of judgment. We are reminded that all criticism is, in effect, a record of impressions, that we can only judge a thing in the light in which it appears to ourselves, that the personal view is, after all, the safe one.

To this school of impressionist criticism Mr. Innes has added his dainty volume, which bears its own manifesto at the opening:

"I may as well begin," he says, "by humbly acknowledging that no one need look for scientific criticism from me, because they will only find personal impressions. And that must be my excuse if the impertinent third vowel seems to crop up with undue frequency. Personal impressions have no business to be put forward with the dogmatic assertiveness of impersonal statements."

Now, all this is very frank, and (may I add?) refreshingly modest; moreover, it prepares us, without affectation, for exactly the kind of entertainment which Mr. Innes has made ready. There are five singers (or are they seers?) considered in the volume—Wordsworth, Tennyson, Browning, Matthew Arnold, and Mrs. Browning; and each of them is sifted and judged entirely in accordance with Mr. Innes's personal taste. He applies no critical foot-rule to their stature, finding so many cubits wanting to their perfection; he is content to jot down, in easy, colloquial, unstudied language, the impressions which their work has made upon him. And in so doing he has given us a chatty, companionable volume, full of thought, never perhaps very subtle or original, but always hale, sane, and worthy consideration.

The dangers, however, of this personal kind of criticism are inevitable; and they re-appear, in a greater or less degree, upon every page of Mr. Innes's book. Having, as it were, no standard by which to estimate his own impressions, proceeding in too irresponsible a habit altogether, he is continually led into vigorous, hearty judgments, which do credit, indeed, to his fearlessness and freedom, but which cry out, at the very moment of their utterance, for the saving restriction of a second thought. He is at his best, for instance, in speaking of Browning, whose energy, dramatic fire, and thoroughness are, by nature, akin to Mr. Innes's own cast of thought. But he is, one feels, too little tolerant of qualities which, standing at the pole of Browning's equipment, have yet excellences of their own outside the reach of Browning. Mr. Innes seems to lack, for one thing, the musical ear. He is not quick to distinguish between melody and jingle; and, missing this difference, he is, in more than one place, seriously unjust to Mrs. Browning. Again, he is so keen an advocate of the healthy mind in the healthy body, that he overlooks the delicate skill with which Tennyson has drawn weakly and unsympathetic characters like the heroes of "Maud" and "Locksley Hall": he has so little patience with the character that he will not stop to appreciate the characterisation. He would have everyone never turning his back, but marching breast forward, never doubting clouds will break: a sound, wholesome desire, of course, but one that, widely satisfied, would limit too narrowly the confines of dramatic art.

Again (and this is natural to his unfettered criticism) he scarcely "gets at" Matthew Arnold. He pictures him going out upon the hillside with "Marcus Aurelius in his

pocket." Now, that is very neatly said: but, is it just? Is not "The Scholar Gipsy" full of the fresh, eager breath of the ridges above Hinksey? True,

"The eye travels down to Oxford's towers,"

but not with the cold glance of pedantry: here is the spirit of academic life set free, the voice of culture taught by the many voices of the country-side, the rich imagination running riot within sight of those gray spires, musical with the enchantments of the middle ages. If Mr. Innes finds too much of the academic spirit there, one can only part touch with him, and open the volume again at "Sohrab and Rustum," with its keen, heated rush of onset, its vehement eloquence, and ask him: Is the academic spirit too strong there? That is the worst of impressionism; it is inclined to be impulsive.

But enough of discussion. It is the penalty of Mr. Innes' sincerity that he provokes it. His book is eminently wholesome, vigorous, and suggestive; and, where it seems least critical, it is apt to prove most obviously sincere. When so many things are said for the sake of seeming in the fashion, it is pleasant to read things written simply and solely because they are things felt. It is a great advantage, after all, to be independent.

ARTHUR WAUGH.

NEW NOVELS.

A Strange Temptation. By Mrs. J. Kent Spender. In 3 vols. (Hutchinson.)

Margaret Drummond Millionaire. By Sophie F. F. Veitch. In 3 vols. (A. & C. Black.)

Amabel. By Cathal Macguire. In 3 vols. (Fisher Unwin.)

Milliara. By Noel Hope. In 2 vols. (Fisher Unwin.)

A Bubble Fortune. By Sarah Tytler. (Hutchinson.)

The Strange Adventures of Anelay Moreland. By R. Shelton Gresson. (Remington.)

Not in the Betting. By Sir Randal H. Roberts. (White.)

A Strange Temptation is not quite a failure, but it is the next worst thing—a good story spoiled by prolixity and misplaced ingenuity. The first volume is, in schoolboy and Society phrase, "not half bad"; the second flags; the third is almost intolerable. The temptation of Polly, the 'Frisco dancing girl, which takes place almost at the beginning of the first, is certainly odd, but not quite impossible or incredible. She has a physically weak "chum," Azalea Deverill, who comes into an inheritance in England just before her death. Azalea having expressed a desire that she could make her friend her heiress in turn, Polly, who is desirous above all things to give herself what, in the slang of English Ibsenism, is styled "a chance," sees no great harm in transferring herself to England. As the eccentric Miss Deverill, she charms and tortures everybody around her, at the same time going through a course of self-education. She marries a young man with a

strong and even stiff sense of honour, has a child by him, plagues him, and for a brief period is a Society lioness. Then, of course, we have the inevitable and conventional. Ben, an old 'Frisco lover, turns up, relentlessly vindictive, and tells all. Poor Polly is driven from her home and child by her outraged husband, and takes for a time to travel, drink, and Monte Carlo. Perhaps Mrs. Kent Spender ought to have killed Polly straight off. She does nothing of the kind. A reconciliation between Polly and her husband is effected by a saintly Sister who has, in her time, loved the husband, but is now a model of self-sacrifice. There are some good points in Polly. As an adventuress, she is decidedly an original. But her story is spun out to an unconscionable length; and her experiences in Society and—after her fall—on the Continent, verge, to say the least of it, upon caricature.

If only Miss Veitch had not succumbed to the three-volume temptation! Even as things are, *Margaret Drummond Millionaire* is a distinct advance upon anything she has yet written. Most of her previous books have been almost too emphatically one-character stories; this is a story of several characters, all equally good and well drawn, and, although dominated, by no means crushed by the heroine. If, indeed, there is any one portrait in the story that has an element of artificiality in it, it is the so-called millionaire of a girl, with English education and English ideas, almost hurled into a Scotch ultra-Presbyterian parish. She strives too much, and perhaps cries too little. There is a want of heartiness, also, about her courtship, and her Colonel MacDonald is too much of the merely eligible combination of military man and country gentleman. But Miss Veitch is thoroughly at home in the essentially Celtic parish—in or near Arran, apparently—in which Margaret Drummond by a stroke of fortune finds herself playing the two parts of heiress and reformer. The two leading characters there—Lindsay, the fisherman and poacher, with a "bad character" and the best of hearts, and Captain Matheson, the crabbed, suspicious, Conservative (and yet Radical), and generous opponent of Miss Drummond and her reforms—are as life-like as any sketches which have recently appeared in fiction. Owing, no doubt, to the exigencies of the three-volume system, we have rather too much of the conversations and tricks of McBurnie—a Holy Willie with variations; but he is a strong character all the same. The half-mad minister and his bigoted and narrow-minded sister (although she belongs to the Scotland not of to-day or of yesterday, but of the day before yesterday) are also good portraits. Miss Veitch would do well to cultivate the good-nature of Scott when dealing with fanaticism. But we have in *Margaret Drummond*, not only her best work so far, but one of the best novels dealing with life in Scotland that have appeared for many a year.

Amabel is a tiresome, provoking, improbable story, which is written, nevertheless, with a good deal of ability and a very considerable amount of knowledge as to the ways

of the "ranks." Amabel, who loves and marries beneath her, is a very poor edition of Amelia Osborne. There was no real necessity for her so marrying at all; at all events, there seems no good reason why any mystery should have been made about her true position in the social scale. But when she had married she ought to have shown a little more spirit. "Her forgiveness and love have been divine," says her unworthy husband, when he is about to ride away to the death which he has merited. But most readers of her story would have been better pleased if there had been a little more temper, even though there had been also a little less love and forgiveness, on Amabel's part. Some of the minor characters in the novel—in particular Alice Amabel's rival and the "chum," who is her husband's worst friend—stand out from the rest as being successfully, as well as carefully, sketched. So much good work has been put into the writing of this story that one cannot but regret the comparatively unsatisfactory nature of the result.

There is certainly nothing conventionally Australian—no bushranging, no bank robbery, no conflict with aborigines—in *Milliara*. It is described in the title-page as a romance, but in reality it is a study in Australian still life during the later sixties, being, in fact, a picture of emotion and intrigue on "a sheep station of about 150,000 acres of purchased land, having a river frontage to the Emu, and consisting for the most part of gently swelling slopes and undulations only slightly timbered." Into this paradise (*Milliara* by name) there enter Death and the serpent. Death carries off Mr. Newton, the master of *Milliara*, and throws upon Bell Newton, the strong heroine of the story, the responsibility of looking after her mother, her mother's baby, and her own destinies. The serpent follows Death in the person of "a tawny girl with piebald hair," otherwise Miss Bentinck, a clever, scheming governess. Miss Bentinck, however, proves a special providence in spite of herself. An incorrigible and insatiable flirt, she contrives to steal Bell's weak and undesirable fiancé, and so leaves the field open for the true Lubin, the honest, patient, and self-sacrificing lover. Perhaps we have too much of Miss Bentinck and her clandestine interviews with Harcourt. On the whole, however, *Milliara* must be regarded as a remarkably well-constructed and well-balanced story, and as notable above all things for that "quiet power" of which we hear so much and see so little in present-day fiction.

A Bubble Fortune is one of the slighter efforts of Sarah Tytler's too prosaically middle-class muse. Essentially, at all events, it is an old story—the temptation of a worthy man by means of a fortune which ought really to have been his, the overcoming of the temptation with the help of the worthy man's worthier daughter, and the marriage of the heir to the daughter. The author of *Logie Town* seemed—nay, was, at one time—fitted to do better work than the manufacture of such commonplace pattern folk of both sexes. But one must take the Harry Newton and the Fanny

Newton and the Miles Newton that she draws, and allow them to be more than fairly agreeable people of the Annie Swannish variety. Harry, indeed, falls rather rapidly from his tolerably high intellectual estate to be little better than a Tim Linkinwater. But Miles has a fair amount of spirit, and is not obtrusively Antipodean in the more offensive sense. On the contrary, "he was a man who, practically, did not understand the meaning of the word *blasé*. He called nothing common or unclean; such terms as 'snob' and 'cad' seldom fell from his lips."

The ultra-fashionably miserable heroine of *The Strange Adventures of Anelay Moreland* must be allowed to be consistently "fey" from the beginning to the end of that portion of her story which is told by R. Shelton Gresson. Her parents first leave her and then die. She is accused of theft. She is accused of murdering her first husband, and in consequence fails to secure a most eligible second. And all through, one can see she is a being that was made to be loved and petted, and to be married to a Romeo of a young man, and to be happy ever afterwards. What could possibly be nicer—or worse? In addition, everybody in the story is as wretched as he or she well can be, including Lord Kelvar, who ought to have been Anelay's second husband, and who dies immediately after he hears from her own lips—"The man I married was poisoned a few hours after the ill-fated ceremony took place by a woman whom he called his housekeeper, but who was bound to him by a closer tie." There are passages in the book which show that its author can draw minor characters of the "kindly motherly body" sort more than fairly well. But in such a tragedy as this he (or she) is clearly out of her depth.

The supreme, if not the sole, virtue of Sir Randal Roberts's new story is in the fact of its being told in one volume. One is painfully well acquainted with almost every member of its performing troupe of blackguards, fools, and lovers—Darcey Blackstone, the blackleg fortune hunter; Elise de Charmantelle, the siren, swindler, and finally traitress; Mr. Aluminium, the big and vulgar fly, who walks so readily into Elise's parlour; and the very conventional Benedick and Beatrice, Kit Bellenden and Anne Cottesmore. The battle-field is introduced into this book as well as the hunting-field and the paddock, and for this small mercy we ought perhaps to be grateful to the author. It should be allowed, also, that his animal spirits are never exhausted, and never fail to be contagious.

WILLIAM WALLACE.

SOME CLASSICAL TEXTS.

FOR some years past it has been known that Messrs. George Bell & Sons had in preparation a new edition of Walker's *Corpus Poetarum Latinorum*, under the supervision of Prof. J. P. Postgate. The modern standard of classical scholarship seemed to demand not only a specially prepared text, but also something approaching a complete *apparatus criticus*. Hence the work has taken much longer time than was anticipated; and the publishers have decided

to issue it in four parts, instead of in two volumes. The first part is now before us, consisting of just 300 pages of closely printed quarto pages. It contains Ennius, Lucretius, Catullus, Vergil, Horace, and Tibullus; the second part, completing the Augustan period, is promised early next year. Ennius has naturally been entrusted to Lucian Müller, who has made some slight changes in his own edition of the *Fragments* (1885), and has prepared a detailed account of the MS. sources, which are especially difficult in this case. H. A. J. Munro had promised to undertake Lucretius. The actual text is that of the third edition of Munro, which was published after his death by Mr. J. D. Duff; but Prof. Postgate has introduced certain changes of orthography, and has augmented the *apparatus criticus*. For Catullus, Prof. Postgate has made himself responsible, repeating the pretty and cheap edition which he brought out in 1889. The text of Vergil was finished by Prof. Nettleship so far back as 1890; upon the critical introduction he was engaged at the time of his fatal illness. Horace is due to Mr. James Gow, and Tibullus to Edward Hiller, who again has not lived to see his work published. We will only add that Prof. Postgate has indited a Preface to the "kind reader," which it is a pleasure to read; and that the price of all this quantity of Latin literature is only 9s.

Cornelii Taciti Dialogus de Oratoribus. A Revised Text, with Introductory Essays and Critical and Explanatory Notes, by W. Peterson. (Oxford: Clarendon Press.) Mr. Peterson has published an edition of the *Dialogus* in which, while including and summing-up the results of all previous inquiry, he has made valuable contributions of his own to the reconstruction and the elucidation of the text. It is unfortunate that a cloud of suspicion should hang over the authorship of the treatise, and certainty in the matter is perhaps unattainable with our present means of information; but we cannot help feeling, with Mr. Peterson, that "there seem to be data enough, in spite of difficulties which need not be ignored, for a pretty confident acceptance of the traditional view." Mr. Peterson dwells on the converging probabilities which point to Tacitus as the author, shows at what point of Tacitus' life he might well have turned out just such a piece of work, and insists that the style may quite well and naturally be the style of that man at that time. Yet the theory which attributed the authorship of the *Dialogus* to Quintilian is not so dead that it can be overlooked; and the present editor has taken a good deal of trouble in meeting the arguments, chiefly based on language, by which Novak has sought to revive it. Andreen, on grounds both of apparent date and actual style, has endeavoured to show it impossible that Tacitus should have written the book; but he does not, as we understand him, go on to find an author for it. Mr. Peterson makes out a good case for rejecting both of these cognate views. If the choice of words and the turn of phrase in the *Dialogus* remind us often of the *Institutio Oratoria*, they also recall again and again the Tacitus of the *Histories* and the *Annals*; and the verdicts found in the *Institutio* and the *Dialogus* do not always coincide.

"For example, there is a slight difference in their estimate of the *proemia* of Mapalla Corvinus, Vibius Crispus is spoken of with more appreciation by Quintilian than by Tacitus, and Salsus Bassus is credited with a higher degree of poetic perfection by the latter than by the former." On Lucan, too, perhaps, there was a difference of opinion. The style of the *Dialogus*, says Mr. Peterson, is what might have been expected of a young man (p. xlvii.). Much, therefore, depends on showing that it

was written, or at least might have been written, at a date which would leave Tacitus still young; and Mr. Peterson, taking the end of A.D. 74 as the most probable date for the historical groundwork of the treatise, feels forced to infer that it was composed during the good years of Domitian's reign, about 84-5. His argument, though not perfectly conclusive, attains a high degree of probability. The commentary is very full, and evades no sort of difficulty. So much of the needful help in interpretation is given in the well-arranged essay on the "Substance and Scheme of the *Dialogue*" that there is plenty of room left in the notes for the discussion of difficult passages, and for the adducing of parallel words and thoughts from Cicero or Quintilian or Tacitus himself. That this should be done with thoroughness, as Mr. Peterson has done it, is desirable in connexion with the problem of authorship, but it will also yield a good deal of purely meditative pleasure to ripe scholars. *Nemo alicujus rei naturam feliciter perscrutatus in re ipsa*, said Bacon; and we do not get all the enjoyment, all the flavour, out of a classical author, especially a latish one, except by ruminating on his words, along with those of many another writer. We find in C. 3 a good example of a passage emended, on conjecture, of course, but yielding an excellent result with a minimum of change. Mr. Peterson reads "Tum ille *Intelleges tu quidem quid Maternus sibi debuerit, et agnosces quid audisti.*" This seems to us preferable to the simple *leges*, and to the various choice and arrangement of words with which Bahrens, Nipperdey, and Halm have followed it up. At the end of the chapter (where, by the way, he reads "aggregando") Mr. Peterson has, perhaps, put the emphasis on the wrong thing in his explanatory note. Why waste your time on tragedies, Aper says to Maternus, when you might have your hands full of forensic work? "You could hardly meet the demand even if you had kept to the traditional type of tragedy, instead of encumbering yourself" with Roman subjects. But we cannot make out from the Latin that any stress is laid on the Roman type of the tragedy. The *novum negotium* is like the *novam et recentem curam* of C. 6, and means merely a fresh task: tragedy-writing in general, not any special sort of it.

The Eighth Book of Thucydides' History. Edited, with Notes and Introduction, by H. C. Goodhart. (Macmillans.) Prof. Goodhart has provided the often despised eighth book of Thucydides with a good and solid commentary, which leaves no difficulty unexplained, or at least unexplored, and which is as useful on the side of historical annotation as on that of the explanation of the text. We are glad to see that, like Prof. Tucker, he stands up boldly for the genuineness of the book which he edits. "There is not," he says, "and never has been, any real possibility of doubt." No one could ever suggest many points of difference between Book VIII. and earlier books. The two differences most commonly alleged are the absence of speeches in Book VIII. and the occurrence of non-Thucydidean expressions. But, as Prof. Jebb argued some time ago, there is very little occasion for speeches in the last book. As to the remarkable expressions, we must distinguish. No book of Thucydides could be genuine unless it did contain a good many words which do not occur in others of the books; and as to the proportion of such strange words,

"the facts are very much the contrary of what is generally asserted. The number of words used in the eighth book and not elsewhere in Thucydides is between 140 and 150, or just about half the number which is found in each of Books I. and II., and fully a quarter less than in any other book except Book V., which has 131."

But as to the harshness and irregularity of expression and the confusion of construction which may be alleged against Book VIII., Mr. Goodhart believes that, while the book has certainly not had the author's final revision, the worst cases are due to corruption in the manuscripts. This line of defence is good; but, after all, how can critics judge of the genuineness of Book VIII. on grounds of style (other than such statistics as Mr. Goodhart has collected), when they are not agreed as to what Thucydides' style was? Against Classen's view, that the characteristic of Thucydides as a writer is his simplicity and naturalness, against Dr. Rutherford's talk about "page after page of the most regular and transparent of styles," we may set Quintilian's judgment of the writer as *densus et brevis et semper sibi instans*, and insist that no one is to expect from Thucydides freedom from harshness. In fact, did any reader of Thucydides ever fail to appreciate the parody of his manner—"Pigs is a hard thing to drive especially many by one man very?" Another strong point of Mr. Goodhart's piece of work is his careful comparison of Thucydides' account of the revolution of the four hundred with that given in the *Ἀθηναίων Πολιτεία* ascribed to Aristotle. The upshot of his comparison is that, though "Aristotle's account introduces new difficulties, and somewhat uncomfortably disturbs our confidence in the completeness if not in the accuracy of Thucydides' narrative," yet the two accounts may on the whole stand side by side. No two accounts of an historical event do agree perfectly: our own authorities do not give the same version of the battle of Tel el Kebir. But Aristotle and Thucydides are rather complementary than contradictory of each other. The latter deals only with the temporary and transitional arrangements of 411 B.C.; the former expounds the more elaborate constitution which the authors of the revolution meant to have ultimately established. It is curious that, while in c. 63, Mr. Goodhart has the usual reading *ἐς ἀλγερχίαν ἐλθεῖν*, he yet prints and translates on p. xix. *ἐς δ. κατέλθειν*.

Herodotus VIII., with Introduction and Notes, by E. S. Shuckburgh. (Cambridge: University Press.) It is peculiarly important, when a single book of Herodotus or Thucydides is edited, that the reader should be made clearly to understand that what he reads is only a part of a very highly wrought whole. The nature of the whole work, the links which bind its parts together, and the place of the part selected for special treatment, require to be plainly set forth. Mr. Shuckburgh has done full justice to this aspect of the task before him, as well as to the difficulties of the text and the features of the New Ionic dialect. His unusually full account of what has previously happened in the great quarrel of East and West puts the reader exactly where he ought to be for understanding the course of events in the eighth book; and when he has read that marvellous chronicle, it will not be the fault of either Herodotus or the present editor if he do not look forward with keen interest to what is to come in Book IX. The commentary is like Mr. Shuckburgh's other work: it is thoroughly honest and, therefore, very useful. He is not one of those editors who find a virtue in indecision, and students who go to work with him will feel that they are in the hands of a competent and clear-headed critic. But he cannot, any more than other historians, remove completely the difficulties about the position of the oracle of Delphi in 480 and 479 B.C. Why did it adopt a discouraging tone when Athens applied for advice? and why, having adopted that tone, did it modify its answer under pressure of importunity? The former question may be answered by Prof. Mahaffy's suggestion, that the priests hoped, by gaining the favour of Xerxes, their certain

master as they thought, to remain under him a wealthy and protected corporation. Or we may admit that Mr. Shuckburgh's opinion is quite plausible, that the priests, being usually under Spartan influence, took the Peloponnesian view—that to save Northern Greece was impossible, and the only hope was to abandon it and defend the Isthmus of Corinth. But then, on either hypothesis, why did these prudent priests change their tone and give Themistocles the lever he wanted for working on Athenian feeling? Also, how can Mardonios have declared so pointedly (in ix. 42) that we, the Persians, will not touch Delphi, and therefore need not dread the gods of the land, after the attempt already made to seize the oracle and its treasures which is described in viii. 35-39?

Euripides: Bacchæ. Edited by A. H. Cruickshank. (Oxford: Clarendon Press.) The modern schoolboy is hard to satisfy if an edition like this fails to meet his needs. It is prepared by a thoroughly sound scholar, himself a schoolmaster, and well acquainted with the editions of Kirchhoff, Paley, Sandys, Tyrrell, Elmsley, and Wecklein. It is excellently printed, with full notes, dealing with grammatical difficulties, questions of metre, and *various lectiones*; plenty of parallel passages are adduced, and two indices at the end. This is clearly enough help—possibly too much, but that is the fashion of the day. The editor has allowed Goodwin's grammatical views, e.g., on l. 343, to filter into his notes, which is not the case with many school editions in which the old-fashioned views still appear, and give boys a good deal to unlearn later. We do not think the grammatical note on l. 33 is clear enough for a schoolboy's use; and the rendering of l. 647 seems clumsy. The question of the dropped augment is discussed on l. 767; but should not the other instances in the play—ll. 129, 563, 1084, 1134—have been collected, and a complete note compounded? In the introduction (p. 9) it is said that "we do not much sympathise with the fate of Pentheus." We think a boy does so: Pentheus is wrong-headed in a most British way, while Dionysus is typically Greek. Might not the division into scenes, here only given in the notes, and some slight stage directions, be wisely printed at the side of the Greek text, as in Mr. Sidgwick's *Scenes from Greek Plays*?

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE are requested to state that Lord Tennyson, who is at Farringford engaged upon the memoir of his father, wishes to borrow all letters of the late Laureate which are not formal notes written in the third person. As soon as he has copied such letters as may be intrusted to him, he will return them to the lenders.

WE hear that the new edition of the Correspondence of Edward Fitzgerald which Mr. W. Aldis Wright has in hand will contain something like fifty new letters; and that Mr. Edward Clodd has also been entrusted with some hitherto unpublished letters of Fitzgerald for an article which he is writing for the *English Illustrated Magazine*.

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN, as Empress of India, has been pleased to accept the dedication of a second series of Indian Stories (*Indian Nights' Entertainment*), by the Rev. Charles Swynnerton, chaplain on the Afghan Frontier. The volume, which will be illustrated, as in the former series, by native hands, will comprise some remarkable legends of the Paladin type.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. announce for publication next year a History of the Church in the First Six Centuries, by Archdeacon Cheetham, of Rochester.

THE same publishers will shortly issue a volume of essays on Contemporary Thought and Thinkers, by Mr. R. H. Hutton, reprinted from the *Spectator*.

MESSRS. KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, TRUBNER & Co. will issue immediately *Living English Poets*, with a frontispiece by Mr. Herbert Railton. It forms a handsome volume, printed on hand-made paper and bound in parchment, like a volume with a very similar title which was issued by this firm just eleven years ago.

MESSRS. SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON & Co. announce for immediate publication *Russia's March towards India*, in two volumes, with a new map of Central Asia showing the disputed territory.

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN will publish immediately the new volume of the "Pseudonym Library." It is by John Oliver Hobbes, all of whose other works have been published in the same series. *A Bundle of Life*, as the new story is called, will contain, in the form of a dedication and an epilogue, two pretty poems by the author.

MR. LESLIE KEITH's new novel, *Liabeth*, will be published in three volumes by Messrs. Cassell & Co., about December 12.

"THE ETHICAL LIBRARY" is the name of a new series of books, whose main purpose is to deal with the most prominent questions of the inner and outer life, which have been hitherto regarded as the monopoly of the theologian, from the point of view, and in the spirit, of the student of philosophy. Though the problems which will be discussed are old ones, the manner of treatment will be comparatively new, inasmuch as no doctrinal assumptions will be made with which the student of science and philosophy need find himself out of sympathy. The first volume, by Dr. Bernard Bosanquet, entitled *The Civilisation of Christendom and Other Studies*, is now ready; early volumes will appear from the pens of Mr. Leslie Stephen, Prof. A. Sidgwick, Mr. David G. Ritchie, Dr. Sophie Bryant, and Mr. J. H. Muirhead, the editor. The London publishers are Messrs. Swan Sonnenschein & Co., and simultaneous editions will be issued by the New York house of Messrs. Macmillan & Co.

Round the World by the Doctor's Orders is the title of an illustrated volume of travel, by Mr. John Dale, announced for publication by Mr. Elliot Stock. The same firm will issue immediately a novel by Miss Constance Serjeant, entitled *A Three-Fold Mystery*, the scene of which is laid in Monte Carlo.

MR. HENRY J. DRANE will publish in a few days a collection of papers and stories, in two volumes, by Mr. W. W. Fenn, entitled *Twixt the Lights: Odd Tales for Odd Times*, with a frontispiece by Louise Jopling.

MESSRS. WILLIAM ANDREWS & Co., of Hull, will publish in a few days *Biblical and Shaksperian Characters Compared*, by the Rev. James Bell.

A THIRD edition of Mr. Frankfort Moore's new novel, *A Gray Eye or So*, will be ready next week. Messrs. Appleton, of New York, have arranged to include the book in their "Town and Country Library."

MR. STANLEY WEYMAN will contribute the leading serial to the *Monthly Packet* for 1894. The title is "My Lady Rotha," and the story deals with the period of the Thirty Years' War.

IN next week's number of *Cassell's Saturday Journal* will be commenced a series of articles on the romance, reality, and revelations of railway life, by Mr. Max Pemberton. The first article will be entitled "Red Lights—and After!"

THE Harleian Society is now issuing two volumes containing the Hampshire Allegations for Marriage Licences which were granted by the Bishops of Winchester between 1689 and 1837, edited by Mr. W. J. C. Moens; and also, to the members belonging to the register section, the Registers and Monumental Inscriptions at Charterhouse Chapel, edited by Dr. Collins.

At a meeting held on November 7, the council of the Hakluyt Society elected Lord Aberdare a vice-president of the society, and the Hon. G. N. Curzon and Mr. E. Delmar Morgan members of the council. Mr. William Foster, of the Record Department, India Office, was at the same time appointed hon. secretary, in succession to Mr. Delmar Morgan.

At the meeting of the London Ethical Society, to be held in Essex Hall, Strand, on Sunday, December 3, Mr. Leslie Stephen will deliver a lecture on "The Advantages of Competition."

At the meeting of the Elizabethan Society, to be held at Toynbee Hall on Wednesday next, Mr. Lionel Johnson will read a paper entitled "Sir Philip Sidney's *Defence of Poetry*, and Elizabethan Conceptions of Art in general."

A MEETING of the Bibliographical Society was held at 20 Hanover-square, on November 20. In the absence of Dr. Copinger, the chair was taken by Mr. Henry Wheatley. A paper was read by Mr. Redgrave on "Erhart Ratdolt and his Work at Venice," in which the interesting conjecture was put forward that Ratdolt, whose first publication was the *Kalendar of Johannes Regiomontanus* (1476) may have been employed by the mathematician during the short time that he was himself a printer. In the discussion which followed, Mr. Weale mentioned several facts as to Ratdolt's methods which have hitherto escaped notice in England. The paper was illustrated with a peculiarly fine collection of Ratdolt's works, brought by Mr. Redgrave from his own library. A copy of the *Appian*, with the border in red instead of the more usual black, attracted special attention.

A CORRESPONDENT writes:—We read in Sir Herbert Maxwell's *Life and Times of the Right Hon. W. H. Smith*, just published by Messrs. Blackwoods (i. 84.):—

"To one long connected with the house, . . . Smith remarked: 'God bless all I touch. I think there must be some truth in the motto on my father's seal—*Deo non fortuna fretus*.'"

To this the editor appends a footnote, giving—apparently in cold blood, and not by way of (Scottish) joke—the following translation of the motto into English: "Freighted not by fortune but by God."

UNIVERSITY JOTTINGS.

NEXT Tuesday, the vexed question of English will again come up for consideration at Oxford. In order to obtain a definite expression of opinion, two alternative resolutions will be submitted to the vote of Congregation: 1) for the establishment of an honour school; 2) for the establishment of a scholarship, with a subsidiary list of those candidates who may have passed with distinction or with credit. This second alternative, it will be remembered, represents the report of a committee of Council on the subject.

On the same day, a decree will be proposed appointing Dr. J. S. Haldane, now assistant to Prof. Burdon Sanderson, to the University office of lecturer in physiology for a term of three years, terminable only by the action of the vice-chancellor and proctors upon reasonable grounds.

THE following have been re-appointed as university lecturers at Cambridge for a further term of five years: Mr. W. Gardner and Mr. A. C. Seward, both in botany; Mr. E. G. Browne in Persian; and Dr. Hill, in advanced human anatomy.

MR. R. P. GRENFELL, of Queen's College, has been elected to the Craven fellowship at Oxford, which is now in the nature of an endowment for classical research abroad for a period of two years. We believe that the special subject to which Mr. Grenfell proposes to devote himself is Greek palaeography, following the example of the last Craven fellow from the same college, Mr. T. W. Allen.

THE scholarship of the British School at Athens, offered to the University of Oxford, has not been awarded.

PROF. MAX MÜLLER will deliver two public lectures at Oxford next week, on Thursday and Saturday, upon "Ancient Prayers"; the Rev. Dr. Mills will lecture (subject to certain contingencies) on Wednesday, at the Indian Institute, upon "The Religion of the Zend Avesta in its relation to Christianity"; and Mr. D. G. Hogarth will give a lecture, also on Wednesday, upon "The Proposed Exploration in Asia Minor," illustrated with lantern-views from Mr. Munro's photographs.

At a meeting of the Cambridge Philological Society, held on Thursday of this week, Prof. Henry Sidgwick was to read a paper on "The Interpretation of the *Ἀθηναίων Πολιτεία* (c. ii.), in its bearing on the Tenure of Land at Athens in the Time of Solon."

THE *Oxford Magazine* prints a report of a paper recently read by Mr. Falconer Madan, on "The Past History of Science at Oxford." Part of it was devoted to rehabilitating the shadowy figure of Roger Bacon; and it was suggested that the meeting of the British Association at Oxford next year (just six hundred years after the probable date of his death) would be a fitting occasion for printing in full, for the first time, the last of his works, *Compendium Studii Theologiae*.

MR. JAMES MACKINTOSH has been elected to the chair of civil law at Edinburgh, vacant by the transfer of Prof. Goudy to Oxford.

WE extract the following analysis of results of the recent examinations at London University from the *University Correspondent*:—Out of 375 candidates for the B.A. degree, only 154 passed; out of 150 candidates for the B.Sc. degree, only 65 passed. For the former examination the most successful institutions seem to have been Aberystwith, Bangor, Cardiff, Holloway and Birmingham, Borough-road, Cheltenham, and Bedford College; for the latter, University College, London, stands easily first, with eleven successful candidates.

The tenth annual meeting of the University Association of Women Teachers was held at University Hall, Gordon-square, on November 25. Miss Haigh, head mistress of the Reading High School, presided. In her opening speech Miss Haigh expressed satisfaction at the growth and success of the Association. She suggested the advisability of having local branches, which might organise lectures open to the public, and so increase the usefulness of the Association, and at the same time make it more widely known. The report presented to the meeting showed an increase of 64 in the number of members, which now reaches a total of 490.

PART III. of *Archæologia Oxoniensis* (London: Frowde) contains some interesting "Notes on the Heraldry of the Oxford Colleges," by Mr. Percival Landon. It appears that the University has always claimed immunity from the jurisdiction of the College of

Arms, under the terms of a charter first granted by Henry III.

"The results of this immunity show themselves in one or two curious ways: chiefly in the coats 'in tierce,' of which there is no other illustration in modern English heraldry; but more noticeably in the fact that, of all the colleges in Oxford, the arms of two or three only are habitually represented correctly or even uniformly."

The arms of the University, in their present familiar form, cannot be traced back earlier than the fifteenth century. An open book is the conventional charge of any university; three golden crowns are the arms traditionally ascribed to St. Edmund; the legend inscribed upon the open book has undergone many changes. One of the earliest forms was "Veritas liberabit Bonitas regnabit" others were "Sapientia et Felicitate," and "In Principio erat Verbum et Verbum erat Deus." The present motto seems not to have been regularly adopted before 1640. On some old representations, various kinds of supporters are to be found. Mr. Landon then proceeds to discuss the arms of the following colleges: University (which can produce no authority for its four martlets, as the arms of Alfred), Christ Church, Balliol, Queen's, and All Souls. We may add that Mr. Landon has sent the following correction to the *Oxford Magazine*:

"On page 152, for 'up to the year 1515, the arms of the See of York were the keys and papal mitre of St. Peter . . . but Wolsley altered them to . . . read 'The ancient arms of the See of York (though the cross keys and crown are occasionally found) were identical with those of Canterbury, but Wolsey probably caused the final adoption of . . .'"

ORIGINAL VERSE.

ON A PORTRAIT BY SEBASTIANO DEL PIOMBO, IN THE TRIBUNA DEGLI UFFIZI, FLORENCE.

WHAT thoughts are those in dreamy slumber bound,

O nameless singer of forgotten lays
Yet garlanded with ever-living bays,

That give thy face a purport so profound?
What novel charm have thy sweet musings found?

What lights of dying and of dawning days
Cross in the shadowed splendour of thy gaze?
What triumph saw thee as its victress crowned?

Thoughts of the old time and its chivalry,
Thoughts of the new time and its strange Greek lore,

Gleams of a world beyond the western sea,
The sunset of a faith whose reign was o'er,
The dawn of knowledge that has made us free,
All that has come and all that comes no more.

ALFRED W. BENN.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE greater part of the *Boletín* of the Real Academia de la Historia for November is occupied with an examination and illustration, by Padre Fita, of papers by Isidore Loeb and H. Graetz, on the secret instructions of the Inquisition, entitled "Censura et Confutatio Libri Talmudi." Padre Fita fixes the date to 1488. He says (p. 406) that the law of Recesvint, forbidding Jews to give evidence in criminal cases, was in force up to that date. Is not this true of Castille only? In several of the *Fueros* and Capitulations the testimony of Jews is allowed, and the oath to be taken is given at length in the *Fueros de Navarra*. F. Codera prints an Arabic inscription of the eleventh century, lately found in the chapel of St. Catherine, Toledo; he also mentions Spanish-Arabic books in the library of Algiers, and gives the titles of sixty-six others lately acquired by the Academia. F. Coello carefully traces out a Roman road, not mentioned in the Itineraries, from Sigüenza to Chinchilla.

NOTES ON TWO RECENT EDITIONS
OF WORDSWORTH.

V.

Dublin.

But it is high time for us to be getting on to another branch of our subject. We have here, of course, done no more than indicate a few out of many instances where Prof. Dowden has dropped a brief but important hint regarding the character of the text-variation he is recording; but we trust that we have succeeded in exciting the interest of the reader to the extent of leading him to search for other instances of a like nature through the seven volumes of the Aldine edition. If he does this, he will be rewarded by coming frequently upon some valuable observation on the textual changes, such as those we have been quoting, or that which stands below the list of *pentimenti* found on p. 261 of vol. ii.—

"The stream came thundering down the dell,
And gallop'd loud and fast." 1800.

"The Torrent thundered down the dell
With unabating haste." 1815.

"The Torrent thundered down the dell
With aggravated haste." 1827.

"The stream came thundering down the dell
With aggravated haste." 1836.

"The Torrent down the rocky dell
Came thundering loud and fast." 1842—

whereupon Prof. Dowden comments as follows: "Boldness in these readings was followed by tameness, by infelicity, and, finally, by felicity."

In a note upon the "Excursion" (Aldine Ed. vol. vi., p. 348) Prof. Dowden speaks of certain words as affording an indirect clue to the date of the edition in which they occur, according to the special conditions and limitations under which they are found to be employed. Such words, he says, are "frame," "sweet," "towards," &c., with regard to which we know that Wordsworth's ideas regarding their proper use and value underwent, as years went by, certain definite modifications. It may help us to understand something of the severely accurate logic by which the poet ever strove to regulate his use of the vocabulary—the raw material, so to speak, of his poetry—if we now endeavour, with the aid of Prof. Dowden's Notes for the Minor Poems, and those of Prof. Knight and Mr. J. R. Tutin (*P. W.*, vol. v.) for the "Excursion," to trace the history of one or two of the words specified above, as employed by Wordsworth throughout the long period of his poetic activity.

I. FRAME.—The history of "frame" furnishes us with an apt illustration of the curious fancy which Wordsworth seems, from time to time, to have taken to a certain word—a fancy which, sooner or later, his good sense and sound logic were pretty sure to lead him to abandon, even though this entailed upon him the irksome necessity of effecting a change in several places of his text. The word "frame" is found in at least forty-two passages here and there throughout the poems; in thirty-two of these as a verb, in ten as a substantive. It occurs in "Peter Bell" (1798), though here its insertion into the text may very likely belong to a much later time; in "Michael" (1800); in the Sonnet "To Lady Beaumont" (1807); in the second Sonnet "To Sleep" (1806?); in the "White Doe" (1807); in the "Song at the Feast of Brougham Castle" (1807); in No. 2 of the "Coleorton Inscriptions" (1811); in No. 3 of the same (1811); in the "View from the Top of Black Comb" (1813); in "To H. C., Six Years Old" (reading of 1815); in the "Thanksgiving Day Ode" (1816); in "The Waggoner" (1819); in Sonnet II. xxv. of the Miscellaneous Series (1820?); in "Ecclesiastical Sonnets,"

I. xiv. (1822); and in the 1827 version of the third stanza of the "Emigrant Mother." But it is when we come to examine the "Excursion" that we meet with the main evidence of Wordsworth's strong, though short-lived, partiality to this word. In the "Excursion" it is actually employed in at least twenty-seven places; and employed, too, with an exceptionally wide scope of signification, some of the senses borne by it being what everyone must admit to be unusual, if not strained. This was in 1814, or rather, let us say, in the period reaching from 1810 to 1814, these being the years in which the greater part of the "Excursion" was composed, and the whole finally got ready for the press. But Wordsworth's fancy for the word, though hot enough for the time, was not after all very long in cooling; seeing that in the course of the very earliest revision to which the "Excursion" was subjected,* viz., that of 1827, "frame" and its family ("framing," "framed," &c.) were ruthlessly banished from not less than twenty-two of the twenty-seven places already mentioned. A twenty-third eviction followed in 1836, thus leaving but four, out of the entire number of places in the "Excursion" where the word was originally found, in which it was—and to the present day continues to be—retained. Meanwhile, the like process of eviction was carried out in the case of the Minor Poems: seven changes of this nature taking place in 1827, one in 1832, and three in 1836—ten in all; leaving but four, out of the original fifteen places, in which the word was permitted still to stand. Thus—to give the result in one word—of the total number (forty-two) of places in which "frame," or one of its derivatives, originally stood in Wordsworth's text, there are but eight in which it has contrived to escape the drastic revisions carried out by the poet in the years 1827-1836.

But why was all this trouble taken to get rid of a word which contains no element of offence, and can boast of a respectable and well-attested English descent? The explanation, we believe, lies herein; that it seemed to Wordsworth, on mature reflection, that in most of the passages into which he had introduced his pet word, he had put it to a use which failed to stand the rigorous after-test of logic and good sense. The verb "frame" is one with the Mid. Eng. *fremen* and the Anglo-Saxon *fremman*, to "promote," "set up," "effect," "do"; literally, to "further," since *fremman* comes from the A.-S. adj. *fram* "strong," "good" "well set up," lit. "forward," the adjective itself originating in A.-S. prep., *fram*, "from," "away," "forth from." The origin of "frame" (subst.) is, of course, identical with that of "frame" (verb). Hence it is clear that the strict meaning of the word is to "construct from below or within," to "set up," or "project"; the special notion implied being that of an underlying structure of several parts set up with the object of supporting an upper or outer covering or integument—in short of a "framework" in the proper sense of that term. Such a framework is found in the system of cross-beams and rafters which holds up the roof of a house; and it is found, too, in the complex structure of bones, &c., which supports our bodies and which we call the human frame or skeleton. Now, of the eight passages in which the word "frame" is retained throughout by Wordsworth, four exhibit the word as a substantive, signifying "the bodily frame," viz., "Michael," ll. 43, 44; 454, 455; "Excursion" IV., ll. 165-6; VI., 1025; VIII., ll. 321-324; and two exhibit the word as a verb bearing the special, proper

* In the ed. of 1820 the changes introduced were very few and unimportant, by no means amounting to what might justly be termed a revision of the text.

signification defined above. These two passages are—

"Ye Lime-trees . . .
be not slow a stately growth to rear
Of pillars, branching off from year to year
Till they have learned to frame a darksome
aisle"—

"Coleorton Inscription," No. III.

and—

" . . . Where the rock and wall
Met in an angle, hung a penthouse, framed
By thrusting two rude staves into the wall
And overlaying them with mountain sods"—

In the first of these two passages the idea conveyed is that of the formation of a regular framework of rafters by the meeting branches of the double row of lime trees for the support of the leafy roof above; and, in the second, it is that of the construction of a penthouse or sloping shed by means of two staves erected against a wall and overlaid with sods of turf. There remain two other passages to be accounted for: in these the word is apparently used in the sense of "compose," "invent," "construct." One occurs in "Miscellaneous Sonnets" I., xiii., 3, "The very sweetest [words] Fancy culls or frames"; and the other in the "Song for the Feast of Brougham Castle," l. 162, where edd. 1807—1842 read, "That for a tranquil Soul the Lay was framed," and the subsequent edd. read, "How by Heaven's grace this Clifford's heart was framed" (in this latter version the word is manifestly equivalent to "constructed," "formed," "moulded").

Thus we see that in six out of the eight places where he has retained the word "frame," Wordsworth employs it in the strict and proper sense specially belonging to it. On the other hand, out of all the thirty-three passages from which the word was ousted during the period 1827-1836 there is not one in which it is thus correctly and appropriately employed. As a verb, it is used in the sense of "to shape" (Misc. Son. II., xviii.; Coleorton Inscr. II., 15; Excurs. VII., 359); "to build" (Excurs. V. 14; IV., 203; VI., 780); "to compose," "invent" (e.g., a poem, a book, a ceremonial service: cf. "White Doe," l. 1832; Excurs. IV., 105; "Thanksgiving Ode," l. 226); "to design" (Excurs. III., 472; VIII., 224; V., 990); "to form" or "afford" (Excurs. VII., 599; IX., 567); as a substantive it signifies "body" (Eccles. Son. I., xxv.), "outline" ("View from Black Comb," l. 25), "form," "shape" (Excurs. VIII., 504), "character," "essence" (Excurs. II., 710). These various significations are all more or less vague, loose, and remote; one or two of them being quite inappropriate and strained. For example, it is surely a scarcely permissible use of the word to write, "Do we behold the frame of Erin's coast?" putting "frame" in the sense of "line" or "outline"; nor is it much more appropriate to say, "Gifted with a power to yield music of finer frame," when the word is apparently equivalent to "character," "essence" ("music composed of finer elements"). So that the conclusion appears fairly established that, in making this wholesale clearance of "frame" and its kindred from his text in 1827, Wordsworth was mainly influenced by the desire to bring his style as far as possible into agreement with the conditions imposed by sound logic and good sense. We must not omit to call attention to one curious point in this history. In 1827—the very year in which he carried out such a sweeping process of banishment against "frame" and its tribe—we find the poet introducing a variation into the third stanza of the "Emigrant Mother," in such wise as to bring into the poem the very word he was so busily engaged in removing from other passages of his poetry. In 1820 the lines ran—

"Once did I see her take with fond embrace
This infant to herself; and I, next day,"—

This Wordsworth altered, in 1827, to—

"Once having seen her take with fond embrace
This infant to herself, I framed a lay"—

It certainly looks very strange that the word should be introduced here, while it was being struck out of so many other passages throughout the poems. But perhaps Wordsworth made this particular alteration long before 1827. He may have made it in 1821, for instance, or shortly after; and he may then have suffered the alteration so made to stand, on the ground that the sense in which the word "frame" is employed in it is absolutely identical with that in which it occurs in a passage where it has been allowed to stand all through, namely, in line 162 of the "Song at the Feast of Brougham Castle": "That for a tranquil Soul the Lay was framed." Notwithstanding, Wordsworth cannot have felt altogether satisfied with this use of the word, for in 1837 he took the trouble of altering a passage in the "White Doe" (l. 1032), which had previously run thus: "A mortal song we frame," to "A mortal song we sing."

II. TOWARDS.—This word is one of a fairly numerous class of adjectival adverbs of the genitive form, including "forwards," "upwards," "backwards," "inwards," "outwards," &c., the corresponding accusative forms being "toward," "forward," "upward," &c. ("Towards" and "toward" are, of course, used not only as adverbs, but as prepositions also.) The adverbs "amongst," "amidst," &c., are of a like character to the genitive forms ending in *s*, the *t* in these and similar words being merely euphonic (cf. O.E. *alongst* = along, *onest* = once). Now, during the successive revisions of 1827, 1832, and 1836, Wordsworth, who from the first, used the genitive and the accusative forms indifferently, frequently cut off the final *s* or *t* from the adverbial forms "downwards," "towards," "upwards," "amongst," "amidst," "betwixt," and the like, where he thought that the harmony of the verse could be enhanced in this manner. Instances in plenty will be given lower down of the change from "towards" to "toward" here and there throughout the "Excursion." Here it must suffice to refer to line 15 of "Yarrow Unvisited," where "downwards" was in ed. 1832 altered to "downward"; to "Excursion" IX. 352, where "amongst" was, in ed. 1836-7, altered to "among"; and to the following instances of the change from "betwixt" to "between"—line 24 of "She was a Phantom of delight"; line 60 of "The Affliction of Margaret"; line 13 of the third sonnet, "To Sleep" (these three changes dating from 1832); line 33 of "Joanna" (1836); "Excursion" IX., 254 (1836); VII., 336 (1836); and line 29 of "Alice Fell" (1843). But this elision of the final *s* or *t* is after all a matter of trifling moment; and had we nothing further to say concerning "towards," than that it frequently, in and after 1827, suffered the loss of its final consonant for reasons of euphony, we would never have thought it necessary to write a note on the subject. There is, however, another, and that a very interesting feature in Wordsworth's dealings with this word, on which we have something not unimportant to say. In Wordsworth's writings of an earlier date, "towards" is invariably treated as a dissyllable. But, as time went by, a complete revolution took place in the poet's practice in this particular; and from 1836 onwards "towards" may be fairly said to be treated as a monosyllable in every passage where it is to be found. The history of this revolution is pretty much as follows.

"To-wards" is found in line 31 of "The Old Cumberland Beggar"; in ll. 440 and 1111 of "Peter Bell"; in line 6 of "Joanna"; in l. 69 of "The Kitten and Falling Leaves"; in l. 36 of "Fidelity"; in l. 41 of the fourth poem, "To

the Daisy"; in l. 100 of "The Blind Highland Boy"; in l. 146 of "Laodamia"; in l. 218 of the "Thanksgiving Day Ode"; in l. 5 of the second "Ode to Lycoris"; in l. 5 of "Ecclesiastical Sonnets" I., ix.; in l. 9 of "Ecclesiastical Sonnets" III., xxxv.; and in at least the eleven following passages of the "Excursion":—I., 707; II., 154; II., 90; II., 589; II., 638; III., 478; IV., 396; VI., 471; VII., 49; VII., 494; I., 846. These instances range in date from 1797 to 1822, in which latter year the "Ecclesiastical Sonnets" were composed. Even so late as 1822, then, Wordsworth occasionally employed the word "towards" as a dissyllable. But, in the meantime, he had begun to use the word as a monosyllable also. The earliest instance of this latter use which we can find occurs in a sonnet of the political series composed in 1810 ("Poems Dedicated to National Independence" II., xxviii., 9):—

"And piety tow'rds God. Such men of old"—

In the "Excursion," which was for the most part written in the years 1800-1813, "tow'rds" occurs at least eleven times as a monosyllable, and in one passage the word, used monosyllabically, is actually printed in full—"towards." This is in IV. 506, "The Solitary lifted towards the hills"; but in every other place where the word has a monosyllabic value only, it is, in the original edition of 1814, as well as in the octavo of 1820, invariably printed "tow'rds," and this is the form in which, with but one exception, it appears in the collective edition of 1820 also. In the version of "Peter Bell" given in this said edition of 1820, line 553 is altered from its original purport, "So, faltering not in this intent," to the shape which it has ever since retained, "So toward the stream his head he bent," where "toward," as a monosyllable, is printed in full. This, however, is, as we have said, quite exceptional, the normal form of the word in ed. 1820, when representing one syllable only, being the abbreviated one, "tow'rd." We now come to ed. 1827. In that edition a wholesale revolutionary process was begun, which was virtually carried out to completion in ed. 1836, whereby the word "towards," in every place where it was originally employed by the poet as a dissyllable—whether in the Minor Poems or in the "Excursion"—was either retained with a monosyllabic value, or else removed from the passage altogether. The carrying out of this process involved the alteration of twenty-four distinct places—of eleven, that is, in the "Excursion," and of thirteen in the Minor Poems. In 1827 the alteration was effected in five places, and in 1832 in one; but in 1836 it was accomplished in no fewer than fifteen places, leaving but three to be still attempted. These three, finally, were successively carried out, one by one, in 1843, in 1845, and in 1849 (they were Excur. IV., 396; I., 846; VI., 471).

This was a troublesome process. It was accomplished in several ways—now by substituting two adverbs (or prepositions) for the dissyllabic "to-wards," as, for example, "forth to" ("Peter Bell," l. 1111); "down to" ("Highland Boy," l. 100); "so with" (Eccles. Son. III., xxxv.); "when in" (Excur. I., 707); "full on" (Excur. III., 478); "straight toward" (Excur. VI., 494); "forth towards" (Thanks. Day Ode, l. 218); and now by replacing it with a verb of motion, e.g., "seeking" ("Laodamia" l. 146); "watches" ("Old Cumberland Beggar," l. 31); "following" ("Fidelity," l. 36); "to meet" ("Joanna," l. 6); "drawn towards" (Excur. IV., 396); "led towards" (Excur. VII., 49); "raised toward" (Excur. II., 154). In other instances the whole sentence was recast, and the obnoxious dissyllable thus got rid of. At the same time, as

if to emphasise his lately-formed opinion that "towards" must be regarded as being strictly and properly a monosyllable, Wordsworth altered the printing of the words from "tow'rds"—the shape in which it appears in edd. 1814 and 1820—to "towards" or (more often) "toward." Thus we find "toward" for "tow'rds" five times in 1827, twice in 1832, and twice in 1836 (it is unnecessary to trouble the reader with the exact references to these instances). Again, we find "tow'rds" of 1814, altered in 1832 to "tow'rd," and again altered to "toward" in 1836 (Excur. VI., 857). Occasionally, though rarely, the final *s* is preserved, as in Excur. VII., 398, where "tow'rds" of 1814 becomes "towards" in 1836. It will be noticed that there are a few straggling instances of "tow'rds" to be found in edd. 1827 and 1832: in fact, it was not until the appearance of the stereotyped edition in 1836-7 that this abbreviated form of the word was finally got rid of, and the full forms "towards," "toward," finally established in possession. This concludes, we believe, all that there is to be said on the subject of "towards."

III. SOMBRE.—The word "sombre" or "sombrous" was originally found in six different places of Wordsworth's poetry. The following quotations give the earlier reading in each instance:—

1. "Where, mixed with graceful birch, the
sombrous pine
And yew-tree o'er the silver rocks recline."
"Evening Walk," ll. 156-7.
2. "The cypress waves her sombre plume."
"Eclipse of the Sun," 1820, l. 63.
3. "Brightening with waterbreaks the sombre
ghyll."—"Evening Walk," l. 72.
4. "Heard them, unchecked by sight of sombre
hue."—Sonnet composed at Rydal, "May
Morning," 1838.
5. "Through paths and alleys roofed with sombre
green."—"Duddon Sonnets" II., 12.
6. "And like a star that, from a sombre cloud."
"Itinerary Series," 1833, No. X.

The word has been retained by Wordsworth in the first and second of these passages; it has been got rid of in the remaining four instances, "hollow" being substituted for it in No. 3, "saddening" in No. 4, "darkest" in No. 5, and "heavy" in No. 6. In this particular treatment of the word we have another illustration of the rigour with which Wordsworth discarded every usage that appeared to him inconsistent with the strict requirements of propriety and good sense. The word "sombre" is evidently connected in some way or other through the French with the Latin *umbra*. Diez derives the French word *sombre* from *sub umbra*; Littré derives it from *ex umbra*, and to this latter derivation Skeat appears somewhat to incline. In either case, the word "sombre" will most appropriately mean "shady," or "shaded," or "over-shadowing." When preparing his poems for the edition of 1845, it appears to have occurred to Wordsworth that the word "sombre" should not be employed in poetry, as it so often is in prose and in our common speech, in the sense of "dark," "dusky," "dull," but that its use should be carefully restricted to such places where it could bear the meaning most appropriate to it in virtue of its etymology, namely, that of "giving or affording shade." Accordingly, in that year he altered the line of the Duddon Sonnet, and also that of the Rydal "May Morning" Sonnet of 1838. The passage in the sonnet of the Itinerary Series of 1833 had been altered already in 1843, and l. 72 of the "Evening Walk" had been corrected in 1836.

IV. SWEET.—Wordsworth's original text is absolutely infested with this word; nor was it until he was preparing his poems for the edition

of 1827 that he saw the necessity there was for thinning out the crop. Very likely it was the recollection of something Coleridge had said that induced him to remove the word from certain of the passages in which it stood. We know at least that Coleridge censured Lamb for an excessive use of such adjectives as "charming," "admirable," "exquisite," &c., on the ground that such words are expressive of feelings rather than vehicles of ideas; and he would probably have condemned the incessant use of "sweet" on the same grounds. Anyhow, in 1827, Wordsworth removed the word from ten places in the poems; in 1832 from one place; in 1836 from ten; in 1843 from one, and in 1845 from three. Thus "sweet" was removed from twenty-five places in all. Even after this vigorous weeding out, the word is still frequently found up and down throughout the poems. The opinion quoted above as having been given by S. T. C. to Lamb will be found in Lamb's Letters, vol. i., p. 9 (Ainger's edition).

But it is high time for us to make an end of our remarks. In the course of this paper we expressed regret at one or two omissions made by Prof. Dowden. It is only fair, however, to recollect that an editor is to be judged according to what he explicitly undertakes to do; and most certainly Prof. Dowden had not taken upon him the task of supplying such information as we regretted the absence of. Therefore, although we regret that it is not to be found in his notes, we cannot attach the slightest blame to the editor for the omission. So, too, although we may unite with the *Athenaeum* critic in regretting the absence of full information regarding the source of the quotations embodied in Wordsworth's poetry, we must not suppose that this is due to any deficiency of zeal or industry on Prof. Dowden's part. His notes could not be made to contain everything, and, moreover, he was under the necessity of cutting these notes as short as possible, so as to bring the work within the limits of seven volumes. As it is, the edition, as originally projected, was to have been one of five volumes; and, if we do not mistake, it was at first advertised as such. All this serves to show how necessary it was for Prof. Dowden to avoid going in any direction outside the limits he had imposed on himself. These limits he has laid down in his Preface; and it must be confessed that, within them, he has amply fulfilled everything that he undertook to do. Instead, therefore, of grumbling over the omissions, we ought to be thankful for what we have got, and welcome everything in the Notes, over and above the information as to date, occasion, and text-collation, as an act of free grace on the part of the editor. The edition, as it stands, is indeed a solid monument to Prof. Dowden's devotion to Wordsworth:

"My task," he writes in the Preface, "in this edition has been entered on with zeal and carried through with patience. Wordsworth, more than any other writer, was for me a teacher and inspirer during many years. My reverence for him and for his work in literature will be shown, I trust, if not by fervid words, at least by my fidelity in my record of facts."

And, indeed, it was impossible for that reverence to find a worthier or a more beneficent means of expression than this admirable edition, in which we find "such a presentation of Wordsworth's Poetical Works as Wordsworth himself would have approved."

TOM HUTCHINSON.

P.S.—Since writing the above I have had an opportunity of examining copies of the six-volume editions of 1840 and of 1841. I find that every one of the new readings recorded by Prof. Dowden as appearing in ed. 1843 are

found in ed. 1840 also: in other words, that within the short space of three years after the issue of the much-corrected edition of 1836-7 (the text of which was revised with special care for the purpose of having it stereotyped), Wordsworth actually undertook the fatiguing and perplexing labour of a fresh revision. The text of 1840 remains unaltered in edd. 1841 and 1843, save that one or two misprints which had escaped the proof-reader in 1840 are corrected in ed. 1841. It will be proper, therefore, to substitute "1840" for "1843" wherever a new reading appears in Prof. Dowden's notes with the date "1843" affixed.

A propos of the change from "that" to "which" effected, contrary to his usual practice, by Wordsworth in a few instances, with the view of avoiding an excessive iteration either of the *th-* or of the *-at* sound, it may be well to add the following to the instances given above. In "Laodamia," line 51, we find, "That then when tens of thousands were deprest," in ed. 1815, which in the following edition (1820) is altered to "which then when," &c. (one wonders why Wordsworth suffered *then when ten* to remain unaltered from 1815 to 1849). Wordsworth's strong dislike to the frequent iteration of the *th-* sound is well illustrated by the history of lines 9 and 10 of "The Redbreast and the Butterfly." In edd. 1807-1820 these lines read thus:

"The Bird whom, by some name or other,
All men who know thee call their Brother."

His objection to the hum of the labial-nasal in *whom*, *some*, *name*, led Wordsworth into a grammatical error in edd. 1827-1845, which read:

"The Bird *who*, by some name or other," &c.

But why did he not alter "whom" of 1807-1820 into "that" in accordance with his general practice in edd. 1827-1836? Doubtless it was because of the unusually large number of *th-* sounds occurring in the opening lines of the poem. In lines 1-7 this sound occurs no less than ten times over; and in the ninth and tenth lines, as quoted above, it actually occurs five times. Small wonder, then, that Wordsworth felt reluctant to add a sixth *th-* sound to the five already standing in these two short lines. However, the claims of grammar prevailed over considerations of euphony, and in his final revision of the poems (for ed. 1849), Wordsworth corrected thus:—

"The Bird *that*, by some name or other," &c.

With regard to the rejection, in 1827, of the dissyllabic preposition "toward" from all passages in which it is found in the earlier editions, it may be well to explain that it was allowed to stand unaltered in line 123 of "Troilus and Cressida," the diction of this Adaptation from Chaucer being designedly suffered to retain as much as possible of its antique character.

T. H.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BAPTIST, Germain. *Essai sur l'histoire du Théâtre*. Paris: Hachette. 80 fr.
- CAPRIVI, Graf v., Reden im Deutschen Reichstage, Preussischen Landtage u. bei besonderen Anlässen. 1883-1893. Hrg. v. K. Arndt. Berlin: Hofmann. 5 M.
- CHAMPFLURY, *Œuvres posthumes de: Salons 1846-1857*. Paris: Lemerre. 3 fr. 50 c.
- GARNIER, E. *Dictionnaire de la Céramique*. Paris: Lib. de l'Art. 30 fr.
- GENÉ, R. *Hans Sachs u. seine Zeit*. Leipzig: Weber. 10 M.
- LAFONT DE SAINT-MUR, Baron. *Impressions de voyage dans Paris ancien et moderne*. Paris: Savine. 8 fr. 50 c.
- LETOURNAU, Ch. *L'Évolution littéraire dans les diverses races humaines*. Paris: Battaille. 8 fr.
- LOUBRAU, P. de. *La Méditerranée pittoresque*. Paris: Colin. 25 fr.
- MELCHIOR DE VOUGÉ, le Vicomte. *Cours russes*. Paris: Colin. 3 fr. 50 c.
- MORNIER, Marcel. *France Noire (Côte d'Ivoire et Soudan)*. Paris: Plon. 7 fr. 50 c.

- PARIS, Comte de. *Une liberté nécessaire: le droit à l'association*. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 1 fr.
- PUIGARAU, L. *Le Crime à Paris: Les Malfaiteurs de profession*. Paris: Flammarion. 3 fr. 50 c.
- REHER, F. v. *Geschichte der Malerei vom Anfang des 14. bis zum Ende des 18. Jahrh.* München. 6 M.
- WIDMANN, M. *Albrecht v. Haller Staatsmann u. Haller Bedeutung als politischer Schriftsteller*. Bielefeld: Kuhn. 2 M. 50 Pf.

HISTORY, ETC.

- BEAUVENUS-BEAUPRÉ, C. J. *Costumes et institutions de l'Anjou et du Maine antérieures au XVI^e siècle*. T. II. et T. III. (Fasc. 1^{er}). Paris: Pedone-Lauriel. 18 fr.
- FORBER, R. *Die frühchristlichen Altarblätter aus den Gräberfeldern v. Achmim-Panopolis*. Bielefeld: Kuhn. 85 M.
- HANDY BEY et TH. REINACH. *La Nécropole royale de Sâd. 36 Lâv.* Paris: Leroux. 200 fr.
- KÖHLER, J. *Geschichte der Festungen Danzig u. Weichselmündung bis zum J. 1814*. Breslau: Koebner. 40 M.
- MARCEL, G. *Reproduction de cartes et de globes relatifs à la découverte de l'Amérique du XVI^e au XVIII^e siècle*. Paris: Leroux. 100 fr.
- MAULDE-LA-CLAVIERE, M. de. *La Diplomatie au temps de Machiavel*. Paris: Leroux. 24 fr.
- MONUMENTA Germaniae historica. Legum sectio II. Capitularia regum Francorum. Tomi II pars 2. Hannover: Hahn. 9 M.
- PÖHLMANN, R. *Geschichte des antiken Kommunismus u. Sozialismus*. 1. Bd. München: Beck. 11 M. 50 Pf.
- SELER, *Peruanische Alterthümer*. Berlin: Mertens. 100 M.
- TAINE, H. *Le Régime moderne*. T. II. Paris: Hachette. 7 fr. 50 c.
- VINCENT, Ch. *La Naissance d'une Ville: légende de la fondation de Marseille*. Paris: Dentu. 12 fr.
- WEIGEL, M. *Das Gräberfeld v. Dahlhausen, Kreis Ostprignitz. Prov. Brandenburg*. Braunschweig: Vieweg. 8 M. 50 Pf.
- WISSENER, L. *Le Régent, l'Abbé Dubois et les Anglais*. T. II. Paris: Hachette. 7 fr. 50 c.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- ADAM, Ch. *La Philosophie en France (première moitié du XIX^e siècle)*. Paris: Alcan. 7 fr. 50 c.
- DIPPEL, L. *Handbuch der Laubholzkunde*. 2. Tl. Diestyles, Choripetalae. Berlin: Parey. 25 M.
- JANKEL, O. *Die coccaen Seelschier vom Monte Bala*. Berlin: Springer. 10 M.
- KÜLPE, O. *Grundriss der Psychologie, auf experimenteller Grundlage dargestellt*. Leipzig: Engelmann. 9 M.
- PROGER, Julien. *La Vie et la Pensée*. Paris: Alcan. 5 fr.
- ZIMMERMAN, O. E. B. *Die Bakterien unserer Thier- u. Nutzwässer*. 2. Reihe. Chemnitz: Bula. 4 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- CATALOGUS dissertationum philologicarum classicarum. Leipzig: Fock. 2 M. 50 Pf.
- FAISERICH, Th. *Kabiren u. Kellinschriften*. Leipzig: Pfeiffer. 8 M.
- GRÖGER, W. *Etymologie u. Lautlehre d. Afghänischen*. München: Franz. 1 M. 70 Pf.
- KRUMSACHER, K. *Mittelgriechische Sprichwörter*. München: Franz. 8 M.
- SCHWALLY, F. *Idioticon d. christlich-palästinischen Aramäisch*. Gießen: Ricker. 6 M. 40 Pf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WAS DANTE ACQUAINTED WITH CLAUDIAN?
Stanhoee Grange, Norfolk.

In the almost certainly apocryphal letter of Dante to Guido da Polenta (Epist. viii. in Fraticelli's edition, Epist. iv.* in that of Giuliani) Dante is made to quote as Virgil's the hemistich: "minuit praesentia famam." As a matter of fact the quotation is from Claudian's *De Bello Gildonico*:

"Vindictam mandasse sat est; plus nominis horror,
Quam tuus ensis aget, minuit praesentia famam" (vv. 385-6).

This attribution to Virgil of a passage from Claudian is one of several reasons for rejecting this letter as spurious; for it is hardly credible that anyone so intimately acquainted with Virgil as Dante was, should have been guilty of such a blunder.

It is, however, curious—and I am not aware that the point has been noticed before—that Dante apparently was familiar with the passage from Claudian quoted in the letter. After a discussion in the *Convito* as to the origin and growth of good fame, in the course of which he quotes the Virgilian: "Fama . . . Mobilitate viget, viresque acquirit eundo," he concludes by saying it is evident that the image created by fame alone is always an exaggeration of the truth:

"Apertamente adunque veder può chi vuole, che la immagine, per sola fama generata, sempre è più ampia, quale che essa sia, che non è la cosa immaginata nel vero stato" (Conv. I. 3).

He then proceeds in the next chapter to show how, on the other hand, presence has exactly the opposite effect, and unduly diminishes the actual worth of a person:

"Mostrata la ragione innanzi, perchè la fama dilata lo bene e lo male oltre la vera quantità, resta in questo capitolo a mostrare quelle ragioni che fanno vedere perchè la presenza ristigne per opposito . . . Dico adunque, che per tre cagioni la presenza fa la persona di meno valore ch'ella non è" (I. 4).

There certainly seems here to be a distinct reminiscence of Claudian's "minuit praesentia famam," though, of course, it is quite possible that the resemblance is merely accidental. The occurrence of the quotation, however, in the above-mentioned letter is in favour of the supposition that Dante had it in mind while writing this part of the *Convito*, or at any rate that the forger of the letter (if it be a forgery, of which there can be very little doubt) thought so. For it is just the sort of coincidence that a skilful literary forger, such as Gian Mario Filelfo, for instance, would take care to introduce, in order to give the desired *colorito dantesco* to his fabrication; while the fact that Dante had just been quoting the *Aeneid* would account for the slip of attributing Claudian's words to Virgil.

Some think there is also a reminiscence of Claudian in Dante's description of the rape of Proserpine (*Purg.* xxviii. 50, 51); but Dante was more probably thinking of Ovid's account in the *Metamorphoses* (v. 385-401) than of any particular passage in Claudian's *De Raptu Proserpinae*, the former being his favourite authority in mythological matters.

It is further suggested that it was from Claudian (*De Bello Getico*, v. 75) that Dante got the name of Ephialtes (*Inf.* xxxi. 94), this being, as has been asserted, the only passage in Latin literature in which the son of Alaeus is mentioned by name. I may point out, however, that the name occurs also in the *Culex* of Virgil (v. 234), with which Dante was presumably well acquainted; and that, moreover, it is twice mentioned in Servius's Commentary on Virgil (viz., in the notes on *Georg.* I. 280, and *Aen.* VI. 776), which was, of course, almost as familiar to mediaeval students as the poems themselves.

It is further supposed that it was from Claudian (*De Bello Getico*, v. 75) that Dante got the name of Ephialtes (*Inf.* xxxi. 94), this being, as has been asserted, the only passage in Latin literature in which the son of Alaeus is mentioned by name. I may point out, however, that the name occurs also in the *Culex* of Virgil (v. 234), with which Dante was presumably well acquainted, and that it is, moreover, twice mentioned in Servius's commentary on Virgil (viz., in the notes on *Georg.* i. 280, and *Hen.* vi. 776), which was, of course, as familiar to mediaeval students as the poems themselves.

PAGET TOYNBEE.

EAST GARSTON, BERKSHIRE, IN DOMESDAY.

Pembroke College, Oxford: Nov. 26, 1898.

In reading the account of Berkshire given in Domesday, certain reflections have suggested themselves to me, which some of my friends tell me may possibly be of interest to readers of the ACADEMY.

They relate to East Garston in the Hundred of Lamborne, which does not appear in Domesday otherwise than as ten (formerly thirty) hides held at Lamborne by Geoffrey de Manneville in succession to Esgar. The Testa de Nevill speaks of Esgarston and Esegarston (pp. 107, 124, 131); and, according to Murray's Handbook for Berks, the village of East Garston is locally called Argason. One would have supposed that East Garston was so called

in order to distinguish it from West Garston, but there is no West Garston to give point to the contrast. It is therefore only natural to conclude that East Garston is a corruption, and that the true name of the village is Esgarston, as having been held by Esgar, or Asgar, the Staller, the antecessor of Geoffrey de Manneville.

J. L. G. MOWAT.

WAS LINDUM A COLONIA?

Christ Church, Oxford: Nov. 21, 1898.

Mr. Bradley, has, I think, misapprehended the evidence for the colonial rank of Lindum. It is twofold: (1) an inscription, mentioning a *civis Lindensis* and a *decurio*, proves the town to have been *colonia* or *municipium*; and (2) the Ravenna list styles it *colonia*. Mr. Bradley takes exception to part (1) by reference to Pauly, and otherwise he seeks to show that *decurio* proves nothing about the status of the town. The word *decurio* can, of course, mean several things: as used here, unqualified and directly after the words *civis Lindensis*, it means a municipal decurion. Now, municipal decurions existed only in towns with municipal constitutions, *municipia* or *coloniae*; the statement in Pauly on the point is both misexpressed and misleading. We must conclude, therefore, that Lindum was a *colonia*.

In discussing the derivation of "Lincoln," we have, then, to consider *colonia* a "vera causa." It is not a wholly good cause; there is a technical awkwardness which I mentioned in my first letter, and which, for that matter, was quite understood by Mr. Freeman while he upheld the *Lindum-colonia* theory. But, despite this real awkwardness, *colonia* is, to my judgment, undoubtedly a "vera causa," and those who discuss the name "Lincoln" are bound to consider it as such. This correspondence, however, began with a denial of this proposition. Further I have no wish or right to go. As to "Lindcylne," I have too much respect for Mr. Bradley's scholarship to question his specialist judgment on a matter of which I am largely ignorant. Similarly, I must leave Mr. Round to settle with himself whether the case for the *Lindum-colonia* derivation is weakened or strengthened by a proof that Lindum was a *colonia*.

F. HAVERFIELD.

Having been allowed by the Editor to see the preceding letter, I should like to say that I would by no means presume to contend with Mr. Haverfield on his own ground; and that I am not particularly surprised that a suggestion derived merely (as I stated) from a glance at a dictionary proves to be fallacious. That I allowed the reference to Pauly to appear in print was a piece of inconsiderateness which I repented too late. However, Mr. Haverfield does not say that the epigraphic evidence alone would prove that Lindum was a colony; and with regard to the only other evidence, if the Ravenna geographer knew the two names Lindum and Lindocolina, he could hardly help inferring "colonia" by way of interpretation of the longer name. Of course I do not assert that his statement had no better foundation than this. If it were proved that Lindum was a colony, the etymological question would then stand as follows: On the one hand, there is the difficulty of supposing that a city that was a Roman colony had by purely accidental coincidence a name admitting of derivation from *colonia*; on the other hand, there is the difficulty of supposing that the coincidence of form between the two names recorded as Lindcylne is purely accidental. The choice thus lies between alternative unlikelihoods; I prefer to keep my judgment in suspense.

HENRY BRADLEY.

London: Nov. 18, 1898.

There seems to be so much interest taken in the "Colne" question that it may be worth while calling attention to the four adjacent villages of Colne ("Colun" in Domesday), on the upper Colne in Essex, resembling the group of three ("Colne" in Domesday) on the upper Colne in Gloucestershire. The Huntingdonshire Colne is "Colne" in Domesday; the Lancashire one is "Colnun"; and the Devonshire "Colun" and "Colum" of Domesday are, I presume, Columb and "—culme."

Doubtless the Essex Colnes took their name from the river; but the similar group of the Rodings (each of them "Rodinges" in Domesday) seems more likely to have given its name to, than derived it from, the river.

Mr. Bradley's reference to the "Decurio Coloniae Glevensis" seems to support my suggestion, in spite of Mr. Haverfield, that we should have expected Colchester to be "Colonia Camulodunensis."

J. H. ROUND.

TO "FAKE."

Cambridge: Nov. 27, 1898.

The quotation from my book is incorrectly given by Mr. Ryland. I do not say that the Mid. Du. *facken* means "to catch a gripe," which comes very near to being nonsense, but "to catch or to gripe." Anyone who refers to the passage in my *Principles of Etymology* (i. 483) will see that the argument in the context is carefully suppressed. The argument is that, as a fact, several slang words have been borrowed from Dutch; and I remain of opinion that *fake* is merely the Mid. Du. *facken*, to catch or seize. I will venture to add that *clj* may very well be the Du. *klead*, garment, and that "to fake a clj" meant originally to steal an article of clothing.

Before Mr. Ryland corrects me, he should learn the alphabet of the subject. His own suggestion is out of the question, because he has misquoted the Middle English word in Stratmann, and evidently does not know how it was pronounced. The Middle English word is *fezen*, where the *z* was sounded as a *y*, not as a *g*. Hence this Middle English word became, quite regularly, the familiar provincial English *fey*, also spelt *fay*. There are two verbs of this form. But I need not go into particulars; both are given, spelt *fay*, in the Century Dictionary, and they are, of course, perfectly well known.

It is clean impossible to get *feague* out of the Middle English form; see my *Principles of Etymology* (i. 364), which may be perused by Mr. Ryland with advantage. I subscribe, accordingly, to the view of the Century Dictionary: viz., that *feague* is not English at all, but borrowed from Low German *fezen*, Dutch *vegen*, cognate with one of the Middle English verbs above mentioned.

Another useful rule in etymology is to remember that a change from *k* to *g* is common, but that a change in the other direction (unless there is something to cause it) is scarce and improbable. Here, again, we are asked to neglect facts, and to fancy that *feague* became *fake*. At what date, one would like to know; for *faike*, to grasp, already occurs in Gawain Douglas.

I do not say that my guess is correct; but all serious students will see that Mr. Ryland's guesses must, in any case, be rejected.

WALTER W. SKEAT.

THE METHODS OF THE HIGHER CRITICISM.

Christ's College, Cambridge: Nov. 26, 1898.

Mr. Tyler is very angry with me, but he has not even attempted to show that my statements are incorrect. It is a grammatical blunder to

derive a form *netseg* from a root *yatsag*; if *yatsag* is the root, Prof. Sayce's new word must be read *nitseg*. And it is strictly true that a form *netseg* cannot come from any known Hebrew root. Of course it would come naturally enough from a root *natsag*; but that, on Mr. Tyler's own showing, is not a known root, but only a possible or hypothetical one.

WM. ROBERTSON SMITH.

"THE HISTORY OF THE POST OFFICE."

London: Nov. 27, 1893.

I thank you for the kindly terms in which you have been pleased to speak of my *History of the Post Office* in the ACADEMY of November 25.

But among the things set down for correction there is one to which I feel constrained to refer, because it impugns my accuracy on a matter of fact. "Blaithwaite," writes your reviewer, "was never in such an exalted official position as that designated by the title of Secretary of War."

On this point it may be sufficient to state that in the letter from which I quote, he is so designated by the Postmasters-General of the day.

That letter is dated June 18, 1695, and its address is as follows:

"To Mr. Blaithwaite, Secretary of Warr to His Majesty of Great Britaine."

HERBERT JOYCE.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SUNDAY, Dec. 3, 4 p.m. Sunday Lecture: "The Body's Servants: a Talk about Cells and their Work," by Dr. Andrew Wilson.

4 p.m. South Place Institute: "Unskilled Labour," by Mr. Tom Mann.

7.30 p.m. Ethical: "The Advantages of Competition," by Mr. Leslie Stephen.

MONDAY, Dec. 4, 8 p.m. Royal Institution: General Monthly Meeting.

5 p.m. London Institution: "When and Why an Electric Spark Oscillates," by Prof. C. V. Boys.

8 p.m. Royal Academy: "Selected Palettes," by Prof. A. H. Church.

8 p.m. Society of Arts: Cantor Lecture, "The Art of Book and Newspaper Illustration," II., by Mr. Henry Blackburn.

8 p.m. Victoria Institute: "Habit in Man," by Dr. Schofield.

8 p.m. Aristotelian: "The Import of Categorical Propositions," by Miss E. E. Constance Jones.

TUESDAY, Dec. 5, 6 p.m. London Institution: "The Principles of Commercial Geography applied to the British Empire," X., by Dr. H. B. Mill.

8 p.m. Biblical Archaeology: "The Hebrew Text of one of the Testaments of the Twelve Patriarchs," by the Rev. Dr. Gaster.

8 p.m. Civil Engineers: Discussion, "Impounding Reservoirs in India, and the Design of Masonry Dams," 8.30 p.m. Zoological: "The Geographical Distribution of Earthworms," by Mr. F. E. Bedford; "A Collection of Coleoptera sent by Mr. H. H. Johnston from British Central Africa," by Mr. C. J. Gahan; "A Collection of Petrels from the Kermadec Islands," by Capt. F. W. Hutton.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 6, 4.30 p.m. National Indian Association: "Akbar, the Great Mogul," by Sir Roland K. Wilson.

8 p.m. Society of Arts: "An Artist's View of Chicago and the World's Fair," by Mr. F. Villiers.

8 p.m. Geological: "The Purbeck Beds of the Vale of Wardour," by the Rev. W. B. Andrews and Mr. A. J. Jukes-Browne; "A Variety of Ammonites (*Staphanoceras subarmatus*, Young, from the Upper Lias of Whitby," and "A Picrite and other Associated Rocks at Barnton, Edinburgh," by Mr. H. W. Monckton.

8 p.m. Elizabethan: "Sir Philip Sidney's Defence of Poetry, and Elizabethan Conceptions of Art in general," by Mr. Lionel Johnson.

THURSDAY, Dec. 7, 6 p.m. London Institution: "The Essentials of Great Poetry," by Mr. Alfred Austin.

8 p.m. Royal Academy: "Methods of Painting," by Prof. A. H. Church.

8 p.m. Linnean: "Catalogue of the described *Neuroptera Odonata* (Dragon Flies) of Ceylon, with Description of New Species," by Mr. W. F. Kirby; "The Cause of the Fall of the Corolla in *Verbascum*," by Signor U. Martelli.

8 p.m. Chemical: "An Apparatus for the Estimation of the Gases dissolved in Water," by Dr. Truman; "Metallic Oxides and the Periodic Law," by Mr. R. M. Dealey.

8.30 p.m. Antiquaries.

FRIDAY, Dec. 8, 5 p.m. Physical: "A Potentiometer for Alternating Currents," by Mr. J. Swinburne; "The Specific Resistance of Sea-Water," by Mr. W. H. Preece; "The Self-Induction Coefficient of a Circular Current," and "The Field of a Cylindrical Coil," by Prof. G. M. Minchin.

8 p.m. Philological: "The Use of the Kentish Dialect by Chaucer," by Prof. Skeat; "The First Riddle (so-called) in the Exeter Book," by Mr. I. Gallacher. SATURDAY, Dec. 9, 3.45 p.m. Botanic: General Fortnightly Meeting.

SCIENCE.

SOME BOOKS ON POPULAR SCIENCE.

Jottings about Birds. By C. Dixon. (Chapman & Hall.) Mr. Dixon sets an example of unwearied industry to bird lovers. His pen seems never idle, and has here contributed nine pleasant chapters to ornithology. Most readers will prefer those on "The Birds of Algeria" and "A Visit to St. Kilda" to the more technical papers. They contain pleasant descriptions as well as exhaustive lists of the birds to be found in those localities. Of course, Mr. Dixon once more draws his sword in the old ornithological quarrel between those who ascribe birds' actions to instinct and those who deem them caused by imitation and memory. At times he begs the question, as when he writes of inherited habit, "Like most new theories, it is being pushed too far, asked to explain too much, and made to account for phenomena which are much more plausibly explained in other ways." The truth is, that at present a balance of probabilities on these questions is alone possible, but one side possesses a much longer and wider prescription than the other. The frontispiece is a coloured figure of *Saxicola sebolmi*, only two examples of which are known to science.

The Industry of Animals. By Frédéric Houssey. (Walter Scott.) This volume of the "International Science" series surveys animal economy, the methods of defence, dwellings, and provision for rearing the young among different creatures which are generally regarded as possessing curious instincts. Thus ants, bees, and wasps are carefully treated and abundantly illustrated. Social birds are also described, and there is a singular account of animals which paralyse their victims before devouring them. The English translation is not always what could be wished. To make up for it there is a good index. M. Houssey sums up, that degree of perfection in industry among animals is independent of zoological superiority, and that such glimpses as man is able to obtain of their habits "allow us to conclude that their psychic faculties are of the same nature as our own. Man in his evolution introduces no new factor." But some old-fashioned people will still believe that man alone is endowed with reason.

Romance of Low Life amongst Plants. By M. C. Cooke. (S.P.C.K.) Mr. Cooke has done good work among cryptogamic vegetation, and this well-illustrated book aims at giving a general account of the different families of the lowest forms in plant life. Thus ferns, mosses, liverworts, lichens, algae, and fungi are successively described. There are sections on the most interesting phenomena of the latter—luminosity, hibernation and the like. Dr. Cooke's name is sufficient assurance that these matters are brought up to date, and his book ought to be in constant demand in many a country house where the inmates investigate the wonders of the woods and fields.

An Elementary Text-Book of Agricultural Botany. By M. C. Potter. (Methuen.) This praiseworthy attempt to simplify vegetable morphology cannot be too highly recommended to botanical students. Beginning at the cell, and passing on to the root, stem, and flower, it paves the way for a clear understanding of the leguminosae and grasses which are most valuable to agriculture. By the aid of diagrams inserted in the text the learner may thus gain a sound elementary knowledge of agricultural botany. These pages, Mr. Potter tells us, are

but the extension of lectures delivered by him at Newcastle in 1890, which proved useful. In another edition the word "stoma," as the plural of the breathing apertures in leaves, ought to be altered into "stomata."

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE ORIGIN OF THE ORDINARY SIGN FOR α .

Queen's College, Oxford: Nov. 6, 1893.

Lehmann (*Tachygraph. Abkürz.*, p. 38) explains the waved or s-shaped stroke, which is the usual sign for α , as a variant from the oblique stroke, which is the tachygraphical α ; and Prof. Vitelli (*Museo Ital.* i., p. 172) accepts this theory. But a simpler explanation is to suppose that the s-shaped stroke is not in its origin a "sign" at all, but a slightly modified form of the two letters α , as they were written in the Ptolemaic cursive of the third century B.C. Some instances arranged in historical order will make this clear.

The first stage is where α and ι are joined, but are written separately, the result being like λ with the cross-bar slanting upwards from the line: e.g., in British Museum Papyrus civ., l. 2, and No. xiii., l. 2, in the second part of the Petrie Papyri recently published by Prof. Mahaffy, both of the third century B.C. The next stage, which in point of time is contemporary with the first, is where the two letters are written without lifting the pen, the ι being joined by a curve to the right-hand stroke of the Alpha: e.g., in the same British Museum Papyrus l. 20, and No. xvi. (a) and (c), Part ii. of the Petrie Papyri (200 B.C.).

In the second century B.C. the peculiar angular form of Alpha went out of use, except in abbreviations, e.g., $\tau\rho = \tau\rho\alpha(\pi\epsilon\tau\eta)$, and in the combination $\alpha\iota$. In British Museum Papyrus cccci., which belongs to the end of the second century B.C., α is sometimes written ϵ . The only change here has been to broaden the opening of the ϵ . This is the form of α which occurs so often in the Papyrus containing the *Ἀθηναίων Πολιτεία*.

Passing on to the first appearance of the "sign" on vellum in the great uncial MSS. of the fourth and fifth centuries, the chief change was that α was connected with the preceding letter, and so falls below the line. Often it was written just as in the *Ἀθηναίων Πολιτεία*, but the tendency naturally was to round the angle of the α , and so make ϵ s-shaped (see Lehmann, Table iii. 18, 2-6).

In minuscule, the s-shaped form is always used when the "sign" was written on the line apart from the preceding letter, as, e.g., in the Arethas MSS. (T. W. Allen, *Notes on Abbreviations*, p. 5, note 2). But when, as was generally the case, the "sign" was joined to the previous letter, the more angular form survived occasionally, e.g., in *ἐκλείψαι* and *ἐμπερῆσαι* (Lehmann, Table iii. 19).

With the other and really tachygraphical sign for α (\vee) this explanation has, of course, nothing to do.

B. P. GREENFELL.

SCIENCE NOTES.

THE annual course of Christmas lectures at the Royal Institution will this year be delivered by Prof. Dewar, upon "Air Gaseous and Liquid"; the date fixed for the first lecture is Thursday, December 28.

At the last meeting of the Royal Botanic Society, the Duke of York was elected a fellow. The list of donations to the gardens of the society included an interesting collection of orchids from Ceylon, presented by Mr. Sheppard.

At a recent meeting of the Geological Society, Dr. George M. Dawson read a paper on the occurrence of mammoth remains in North-Western America. He dwelt upon two points: (1) that the remains are almost entirely confined to the limits of a great unglaciated area, and absent from the area once covered by a great ice-mass; (2) that, at the time of the existence of the mammoth, the North American and Asiatic land must have been continuous, for the remains are found in islands of the Bering Sea.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

PROF. MAX MÜLLER has received from the King of Siam an offer of sufficient funds to guarantee the continuance of "The Sacred Books of the East." The money will be used, in the first place, for printing a translation of the remaining portions of the Buddhist Tripitaka.

We have received a copy of Mr. T. Tyler's paper on "The Nature of the Hittite Writing," reprinted from the *Transactions of the Oriental Congress*, which met last year in London under the presidency of Prof. Max Müller. In Mr. Tyler's view, the Hittite inscriptions are, with the partial exception of proper names, ideographic or pictorial. There is not, he thinks, at present, any evidence which would justify our regarding these inscriptions as phonetic, or even as generally of a mixed character, phonetic and ideographic. With regard to some symbols, he claims to have furnished "a fixed point in Hittite research not at all likely to be disturbed." The language of those who made the inscriptions was Semitic, either pure or impure, though probably the hieroglyphs were used also by those who were not Semites. The equilateral triangle on the Hittite monuments Mr. Tyler had previously discussed in the *ACADEMY* and in *Nature*. He was led to infer the sacredness of this symbol from its occurrence in the remarkable groups delineated on five faces of the cubical Tarsus seal in the Ashmolean Museum. Now he goes beyond his former position, and concludes, from a seal-impression in the Louvre obtained at Aidin, that the triangle came to be regarded even as an actual deity. In the triangle, too, he finds a link of connexion between the Hittite and the Phœnician, or, rather, the Carthaginian, monuments. With the paper are given nineteen illustrative figures.

MR. ROBERT BROWN, JUN., who was secretary to the Tenth Section of the same Congress, has also sent us a print of his paper on "The Celestial Equator of Aratos." In continuation of former studies on this subject, he examines the passage of the *Phainomena* describing the celestial equator, and explains each of the constellations there mentioned by reference to Babylonian origin. His arguments are based 1) upon a reconstruction of the star-map of Sphæratean astronomy, circa 2000 B.C.; and 2) upon the evidence of archaic sculpture. His paper, too, is abundantly illustrated.

REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

ANGLO-RUSSIAN LITERARY SOCIETY, IMPERIAL INSTITUTE.—(Tuesday, Nov. 7.)

DR. A. CAZALOT, Esq., president, in the chair.—The president announced that valuable additions had been made to the society's library by presents from Russia. Miss Vishevalzoff, of Tamboff, had sent an interesting account of the opening of public reading rooms in connexion with a museum at that town. All was done by private donations, and showed thoughtful and generous initiative on the part of some members of the landed gentry and nobility.—By an interesting coincidence, almost at the same time a letter was received from

the eminent author, Count Leo Tolstoi, and a paper about him, entitled, "Tolstoi at Home," written in excellent English by a Russian lady, Mme. Malewsky-Malewitsch. The letter ran as follows: "I am much obliged to you for the desire you have expressed to elect me a member of your society. I sympathise most heartily with every means tending to unite people, irrespective of political parties, and especially when there is conscious spiritual union between persons who belong to various nationalities and countries, which is now being brought about with so much energy and rapidity all over the world. Your society has similar objects, and, therefore, I wish it the greatest success. I shall be very happy to receive more detailed information about your proceedings."—The paper on Count Tolstoi began with a description of his home, situated about fifty miles south of Moscow in the government of Toula. When in distress, the poor for miles around come to him for relief. In personal appearance he is a tall man, with a long, white beard and piercing dark eyes. He is dressed in loosely-fitting garments, and generally carries a broom or something of the kind. One of Tolstoi's theories, says Vogué, which he sets forth in his *Three Deaths*, is that the best and happiest man is he who thinks least and who dies a simple death; in this respect the peasant is happier than the noble, the tree than the peasant, and the death of an oak tree is a greater loss to the universe than that of an old princess. The influence of Rousseau may be traced in Tolstoi's opinions: his hatred of civilisation and of property. The Count would give up all his own possessions, were it not for his wife's objections on account of his nine children; and, as one of his principles is never to try to conquer error by force, he does not press the point. On the subject of education, also, Tolstoi's opinions resemble those of Rousseau: he maintains that man is naturally good, but spoiled by society, and, so far as possible, he is educating his children on the principles set forth in *Emile*. The success of his novels gave him great pleasure; and although he now considers them as unwholesome mental food, it is doubtful whether he really regrets having written them. He prefers writing in winter, and sometimes remains seated at his study-table day and night. The result of this labour is a number of bits of paper covered with writing, illegible to anyone but his wife, who sorts the confused mass and copies it out for the press. The paper ended with the expression of a hope that Tolstoi may again take up his pen as a writer of fiction, but at present he is engaged in tending sick peasants and tilling the ground.—Mr. Howard Swan then explained Gouin's "Series Method of Teaching Languages," which had already attained such successful results, by insisting that children should only use the words of the foreign tongue, taking in the idea, and not translating words from their own language, as in a dictionary. It appeared that by this system the power of concentration both in the teacher and in the pupil was increased, and a certain new interest aroused. Ideas and afterwards phrases were grouped round certain verbs, which gave action to the whole "Series" method. The Central School of Foreign Tongues, Howard House, Arundel-street, supplies all the necessary tuition, both for teachers and pupils in this new and ingenious method.

GOETHE SOCIETY.—(Wednesday, Nov. 8.)

DR. RICHARD GARNETT in the chair.—The secretary reported on the recent publication of the seventh volume of the Society's *Transactions*, its reception in the English and German press, and the consequent accessions of new members.—Mrs. R. Freilgrath Kroeker, a daughter of the German poet Ferdinand Freilgrath, read the third act of her translation of "Iphigenia auf Tauris," as yet unpublished. The same act was then read in German, with parts distributed, by Miss Carey, and Messrs. Meusch and Hermann Meyer.—Dr. Eugene Oswald read a paper on "Iphigenia in Delphi." He showed from quotations in Goethe's *Italianische Reise*, and from his letters written in Italy to Charlotte von Stein (as published in the *Schriften der Goethe-Gesellschaft*, Bd. II.), how the idea of writing a play on the subject apparently arose in Goethe's mind while he was engaged in transferring his

"Iphigenia auf Tauris" from the prose of 1779—contemporary with Gluck's Opera—into the verse of 1786. It was, in this connexion, necessary to bring out the fact that the *Italianische Reise* was not put together before 1814. The first volume, here alone of moment, appeared in 1816. It is largely composed from passages of letters written to Charlotte von Stein and to Herder, which Goethe asked his correspondent to hand back to him on his return for that purpose, and the text of which, when he set to work so much later, he modified in a manner now ascertainable by the publication of the German Goethe Society. We are thus enabled to see that the idea of an "Iphigenia in Delphi" had really been entertained by Goethe, however vaguely, when at Weimar, and must have been a subject of conversation between him and her, who for years previously was the depository of whatever formed in his mind. What is not in those letters, but is found in the *Italianische Reise*, is the actual plan of the play. Whether this sketch was suggested by his own reading remains doubtful. A minor writer of the Augustan age, Ovidius Julius Hyginus, in his *Fabularum Liber*, gives, under the head of Aletes, a tradition of Iphigenia in Delphi, probably based on plays now lost. His text and Goethe's plan were compared. They coincide in a recognition—the *ἀναγνώρισις* recommended in Aristotle's *Poetics*—differing therein from Dr. Garnett's play, in which Iphigenia is slain by Electra. In Goethe's plan Electra hastens to Delphi, in the hope that Orestes is coming; and she purposes to dedicate to Apollo the fatal axe which has wrought so much harm to the house of Atreus. In Hyginus's sketch Electra goes on to Delphi to consult the oracle about the life or death of Orestes; and of the dedication of the axe there is no mention, a brand from the altar serving for the attempt on Iphigenia's life. The texts of both plans were given, as also a late reference of Goethe's, in a letter of 1817 to his friend Zelter, in which he speaks of the plan as attractive to him, because he had become so much at home (*eingesiedelt*) in the house of Atreus. Inquiries at the Goethe Society at Weimar, and of the Director of the Goethe-Schiller Archives, made it certain that no fragment of the play was found among the MSS. left by Goethe. But if Goethe did, in this instance, fail to carry out his intention, he sowed seed, some of which fell on fruitful soil. His plan inspired five German dramatists, between 1843 and 1872, to write complete plays on the theme: Kannegiesser, Halm, Gelseler, Widmann, Allmers—the latter, with advantage, condensing the story into one act. Time was wanting to go through their productions in detail, and the lecturer gave, instead, an analysis of Dr. Garnett's one-act dramatic poem, with extracts.—The chairman added some observations on the character of Iphigenia as delineated by Goethe, and on the excellence of the translation which had been read.

ASIATIC.—(Tuesday, Nov. 14.)

LORD REAY, president, in the chair.—Dr. M. A. Stein read a paper on "Tours, Archaeological and Topographical, in and about Kashmir." The facilities offered by previous visits to Kashmir and a comparatively near residence had induced Dr. Stein to undertake the task of a new edition of Kalhana's *Rājatarangini* or "Chronicle of the Kings of Kashmir." A liberal grant given by the Kashmir State Council had enabled him to publish in the course of 1892 the first volume of the edition which contains the whole of the original Sanskrit text, based on the *Codex Archetypus* of existing MSS. The tours made in Kashmir in the summer months of 1891 and 1892 were intended to elucidate important points in Kalhana's narrative connected with the ancient topography and the antiquities of the Valley, and to furnish fresh materials for a detailed commentary on the work which Dr. Stein hoped to give in a second volume. The *Rājatarangini* is our oldest written authority for the history of the various dynasties which ruled Kashmir from the earliest period down to the time of Kalhana, who began to write his Chronicle in the year 1148 A.D. Even if we discard the account given of the first three dynasties, which appears largely legendary and is vitiated by an artificial chronology, there still remains for us in

Kalhāsa's work a continuous historical narrative extending over more than 500 years, which from the beginning of the Kārkota dynasty we can accept as reliable, and which grows more and more accurate and full of interesting details as we approach the time of the author. There is no other part of ancient India the history of which during the same protracted period could be traced with even approximately equal clearness or accuracy of detail. Great importance must, therefore, attach to the full explanation of the contents of the Kashmirian Chronicle. Prof. Bühler was the first to recognise the causes of the great difficulties experienced in the interpretation of the work, and to point out that for a full understanding of its contents a close study of Kashmirian antiquities, but especially of the ancient geography of the country, was indispensable. The materials hitherto available for such researches in Kashmirian Sanskrit texts, in the Survey Maps, and in the works of European visitors soon proved insufficient. Dr. Stein, therefore, found it necessary to supplement them by personal explorations in Kashmir, to which he devoted his vacations of 1891 and 1892. In the course of these explorations, which extended also to a number of less-known temple ruins of architectural interest, he received very great assistance from the rulers of the Kashmir State. On the recommendation of Colonel W. F. Prideaux, the Resident, he obtained *Parvānas* from the Mahārāja and the President of the State Council, authorising him to make archaeological explorations in all parts of Kashmir, and was furnished also with a grant towards the expenses of test excavations. The explorations of 1891 were begun in August near Uri, the ancient *Uraid*, in the Jhelam Valley, where distinct relics of the Hindu period were found in the form of ornamental slabs, showing relief representations of Kashmirian temples. The first site explored in Kashmir proper was the collection of ruined temples situated high up in the valley of the Kanknāl River, to the east of Mount Haramuk. These ruins Dr. Stein was able to identify, by reference to the name borne by the mountain ridge, below which they lie, with the temples built by various Kashmirian kings in honour of Śiva Bhūtesa. Excavations made near the remains of the largest of these temples cleared up interesting details connected with their architecture. From there he visited the sacred lakes, below the glaciers of the Haramuk Peaks, which rank in Kashmirian belief among the sources of the holy Gangā, and have since early days formed the object of pilgrimage.—Some time was spent in Srinagar in visiting ancient sites in the capital and its immediate neighbourhood. In numerous places, such as Khandabhavan (*Skandabhavana*), Narwōr (*Nadavāna*), Jyethir (*Jyēthēśvara*), it was possible to fix the exact position of ancient temples mentioned by Kalhāsa. These identifications, as well as the survival, in local tradition, of the old names for many quarters of the city, will be of great help in constructing a map of the ancient Srinagar as it existed in Kalhāsa's times. The whole of September was devoted to archaeological explorations in the eastern part of the valley, the *Madavardīya* of Kalhāsa. Visits were paid on the way through the Vullar Pargana (Sanskrit *Holada*) to the ruins of the Padmaśvāmin temple at Pampur (*Padmapura*), to the sacred springs at Khunāmōh (*Khonamūsha*), Uyan (*Ovana*), &c., to the temples at Laddu and other ancient remains in this neighbourhood. Excavations in the ruins of a temple of small but elegant proportions, found near the hamlet of Nāraṣṭān at the head of the Trahal Valley, proved of special interest. By excavating the courtyard in front of the temple and subsequently clearing the stoneline basin of a spring which was discovered there, a considerable number of statues and reliefs of all sizes, representing Vishnu, Śiva and other deities, were brought to light. A good many of the statues were of excellent workmanship, and closely resembled in style the Buddhist sculptures from Gandhāra, showing, like these, unmistakable traces of the influence of late classical art. Two small inscriptions were also found, but did not furnish a clue to the ancient name of the temple. All the sculptures have been carefully removed to the State Library at Srinagar. From Nāraṣṭān the route led into the Liddar Valley, where ancient

remains were found at the temple of Māmāleśvara, and near Sālī, Hotamur, and other villages. At Bum'n, near the famous pilgrimage place of Mārtand, Dr. Stein was able to identify the ancient Hindu temple, now converted into a Muhammadan Zīārat, as the Bhīmākeśava temple mentioned by Kalhāsa. It was erected by King Bhīma Śāhī, who ruled in the Kābul Valley about the middle of the tenth century. Of the several sites of historical interest visited in the Parganas of Kotlīār, Bhring, and Shāhabād, the sacred spring Pāpasīdāna near the village of Kothār (*Kapateśvara*) deserved special notice. Here the buildings mentioned by Kalhāsa as having been erected by the famous King Bhoja of Ujjain could still be identified accurately. Reaching Hirpur (*S'irapura*), at the entrance of the Pir Panjāl Pass, Dr. Stein was able to clear up by personal inspection some important points relating to the ancient topography of this route, such as the position of the old frontier guard station *Kramavarta Kotta* (now Kāmelān Kōt.) The tours of 1892 differed somewhat from those of the preceding year, inasmuch as the investigations had to be carried on two occasions to some distance beyond the limits of Kashmir. The first tour led to the south, across the Pir Panjāl range, into the valley of Loharin where Dr. Stein believes he has found the ancient *Lohara*, so frequently mentioned in the Annals of the later Kashmirian Kings. A proper understanding of much in Kalhāsa's narrative depended on an exact knowledge of the position of *Lohara Kotta*; but this ancient mountain stronghold had previously set at naught all attempts at identification. The position of several localities mentioned in connexion with expeditions from and against Lohara could also be determined in the neighbourhood. Lohara possesses additional interest, as being undoubtedly the "Fort Lahūr" which Albēruṇī mentions in his *India* as the nearest place to Kashmir which he had reached when accompanying Mahmūd of Ghazna on his fruitless expedition against that country. The other tour beyond the frontier of Kashmir was directed into the valley of the Kishangangā. There Dr. Stein succeeded first in finding the ancient but well preserved shrine of the goddess Śārādā, near the modern fort of Shardi. By carefully following Kalhāsa's indications, which show an intimate acquaintance with this remote region, it was possible also to discover subsequently the position of the fort of *S'irah'id*, in which the pretender Bhoja and the rebels allied with him had stood a long and memorable siege by King Jayasimha's forces. The remainder of the vacation was spent on a rapid survey of ancient sites in the western portion of the Kashmir Valley. Near Barāmūla (*Vardhamūla*) the site of the old frontier station *Dvāra* was identified. Further down the Jhelam, near the village of Zehenpur, Dr. Stein recognised in three mounds, recently quarried in parts for materials to be used on the new Tonga road, the remains of Buddhist stūpas. On his return journey to Srinagar, he took occasion to visit the neighbourhood of Trigām, where he had been led by Kalhāsa's indications to look for the site of the ancient town *Parīhāsapura*. On the alluvial plateau near this village he found a series of extensive ruins, which can with certainty be assumed to belong to the great temple buildings erected here by King Lalitāditya. The decayed state of the ruins above ground shows that the destruction of the buildings must date from a comparatively early period; and this is fully borne out by a statement of Kalhāsa, who records that King Śamkaravarman had already built his temples at Pattan with materials from Parīhāsapura. The approaching close of the vacation prevented a thorough exploration of these interesting ruins. This remains therefore an attractive task for a future visit to Kashmir.—In the discussion which followed, Dr. Thornton took occasion to point out that, in view of the results communicated, it was necessary to abandon the mistaken identification of Kalhāsa's Lohara with Lahore, the capital of the Panjab. He also drew attention to the efficient help rendered by the Kashmir State authorities to Dr. Stein in the course of his explorations, and moved that the thanks of the Society be conveyed to the Mahārāja and the State Council of Kashmir. This motion, being duly seconded and supported from the chair, was passed unanimously.

HISTORICAL.—(Thursday, Nov. 16.)

SIR M. E. GRANT DUFF, president, in the chair. The following were elected fellows of the Society: O. Raymond Beazley, Rev. T. Edwards, W. M. W. H. Russell, Horatio Childs.—A paper was read by Mr. J. H. Round on "The Shooting of Lisle and Lisle on the Surrender of Colchester, 1649," reviewing the evidence available for the case, and vigorously protesting against the canonisation of this "barbarous murder" by certain modern historians—Mr. H. E. Malden and Mr. R. Beazley took part in the discussion, in which the importance of Mr. Round's arguments was fully recognised.

FINE ART.

THE MUSEUM OF ALEXANDRIA.

Few visitors to Egypt are probably aware that Alexandria once more possesses a Museum. Thanks to the energy and generosity of a portion of the foreign community residing there, such, however, is the case. The institution of an Athenaeum with courses of lectures of which an account has already appeared in the ACADEMY, has been followed by the foundation both of a public library and of an archaeological museum. By an arrangement with M. de Morgan, the museum is not only to contain a collection of the antiquities found in Alexandria and its immediate neighbourhood but will also represent the Greek and Roman periods of Egyptian history, and thus supplement the Museum of Gizeh.

Though open barely a year, the museum already well stocked with relics of the past. Objects have been sent to it from Gizeh, and numerous presents—many of them of great value—have been made to it by the inhabitants of Alexandria. The administration has been fortunate in the choice of a curator, Dr. Botti, who has been selected for the post, being not only an enthusiastic archaeologist, but also a good scholar and student of ancient Egyptian history. He has already arranged the collection, labelled the objects contained in it, and published a Catalogue under the title "Notice des Monuments exposés au Musée Gréco-Romain d'Alexandrie."

The Catalogue, which has just appeared, admirably compiled, and is divided into two parts, the first containing a general description of the objects exhibited, while the second is a *catalogue raisonné*, intended for scholars. The inscriptions published and annotated in the second part give the book the character of a valuable independent archaeological work. So also does the exhaustive list of the marks on the handles of Greek amphorae discovered at Alexandria, of which there is a very large number in the museum. The list shows that most of the pottery used at Alexandria was imported from Rhodes, though there are a few specimens from Knidos, as well as some examples of native Alexandrine manufacture.

One of the most interesting portions of the collection is a series of sepulchral vases discovered in 1886, near the ancient Kanak Gate, many of which found their way to New York. The vases are inscribed with Greek partly in capitals, partly in cursive, in which we learn that they contained the names of various Greek mercenaries in the service of Ptolemy IV. and his successors. Among them we find Cretans, Thracians, Acarnanians, and Arcadians.

I may also mention a fragmentary Greek inscription found at Menahiyeh, the ancient Ptolemais, in which reference is made to a "curator of Greek libraries" (*ἐπίτροπος βιβλ[ο]θηκ[ῶν] ἑλληνικῶν*) in the reign of Hadrian, as well as certain statues from the Birket el Qārdin at Fayyūm, which exhibit a curious combination of Greek art with the native art of the so-called Saitic school. One of them is dedicated to "the

eat God Soknopaios," explained by Dr. rebs as the representative of the Egyptian sbk-nob-aa, "Sebek lord of the island"; hile another, which is dated in the month Tybi the fourth year, was offered "on behalf of reus." Dr. Botti suggests that this Ergens, whom we have no other record, may have en a local ruler of the Fayyûm in the later reek or earlier Roman period.

I must not forget to say that the Catalogue as been made very complete by the addition of ronological tables. These include not only e Egyptian kings so far as they are known to s from the monuments, but also the Prefects f Egypt under the Roman domination, and air successors the Præfecti Augustales.

A study of the Catalogue brings one fact ery clearly to light. The number of inscribed onuments found within the walls of alexandria itself, and consequently of service etting the ancient topography of the city, ery small indeed. That such monuments ist underground is indubitable, and excava-on alone is needed to discover them. Some f the leading citizens have already started a md for the purpose; the amount raised in this ay, however, is wholly inadequate for clearing way the masses of *débris* which cover the ains of the ancient Alexandria. Unfortu-ately, the work must be undertaken now or ever: the modern city is rapidly advancing estward, and the district in which the rincipal buildings of ancient Alexandria once stood will soon be covered with streets of ouses underneath which it will be impossible o dig. The importance of such excavations ay be gathered from the fact that we do not t present know the precise situation of the amous Museum; even the site of the Tomb of lexander is uncertain. If once the sites were ertainated, there would be a chance of dis-covering the relics of the libraries—at all events f that of the Museum—which were the chief jory of the Alexandria of the past. Could not e Egypt Exploration Fund find some way in hich to unite its forces with those of the archæological Society of Alexandria?

A. H. SAYCE.

MR. VOKINS'S MORLANDS AND THE NEW ENGLISH ART CLUB.

N exhibition removed widely from the ommonplace, and therefore worth notice, t that curiously comprehensive and well-nigh mplete exhibition of engravings after George orland, held at Messrs. Vokins's, in Great ortland-street. People who buy Morland's ictures, at prices by no means insignificant, re far from being foolish because they happen o be in the fashion, the range and charm f Morland's art thoroughly justifying e vogue of his pictures. Yet, still greater, I old, is the wisdom of the purchaser of the ezzotints, in which it was now William ard and now Raphael Smith who captured nd retained in black and white all, and some-imes more than all, the fascination of Mor-nd's art. These men and their fellows—Dean, nd John Young, and others—found in mezzot-aint the most perfect means of expressing such ruths and beauties, of light and form, of ostume and character, of town and country icident, of English landscape and interior ecoration, as they were mainly concerned ith; and, after having during the last genera-on and for no small part of our own ex-erperienced an inexcusable neglect, it is well that e works which they produced should have isen, of late, to a high place in public favour. The number of such prints—the number of ifferent subjects, I mean—executed after orland is quite amazing. The Messrs. okins exhibit about three hundred and wenty; and though a certain number of these

are not mezzotints at all, but wrought in stipple, and a certain number are the mechan-ically "coloured" prints which appeal to minds the least instructed and eyes the least sensitive (there is a silly rage for them just now, with which the true collector has nothing to do), and a certain number again, albeit in mezzot-aint, are of somewhat inferior workmanship, it yet remains true that a remarkably large number are mezzotints of the highest class. The finest prints of all, as a rule, it may be said, are those which were wrought either by John Raphael Smith or by William Ward; and if between the works of these two men we must needs discriminate and pronounce, then it must be said, perhaps, that great as are the per-formances of John Raphael Smith, those of William Ward evince a yet closer and more sensitive appreciation of the characteristics of George Morland's art, of his aims as well as of his achievements.

I cannot think that the New English Art Club has quite so interesting an exhibition as usual. It is always worth seeing, because the contributors, or at all events many of them, aim rather at personal expression than at ful-filling the demands of the conventional; but works of high distinction are somehow for the most part lacking this winter—the masterpiece has been conceived, perhaps, but has scarcely been executed. M. Blanche, it is true—a foreign visitor and an honoured guest: a modern of the moderns—sends a single portrait of remark-able accomplishment, so far as it goes, but it is scarcely of the first order. Mr. Wilson Steer, whose work is wont to be among the most refined, the most individual, and the most engaging, furnishes a portrait of Miss Frowde, which has conspicuous qualities. Yet it is rather ragged: in texture not exactly pleasing; scarcely as a whole to be accounted such a success as more than one, for instance, of his earlier visions of Miss Pettigrew. Mr. Walter Sickert, in exposing a picture of the Hôtel Royal, Dieppe, has at all events sent a canvas of curious force and individuality: the memory of it does not, like that of too many works, pass at once out of the mind. Mr. Bernard Sickert, too, is interesting, even if incomplete. Mr. George Thomson is good. Mr. C. E. Holloway—a man of ability not, perhaps, fully recognised—paints the Thames this time, on the lines of Mr. Whistler. Where is Mr. Roussel, whose work is habitually engaging and artistic? Him, at least, we miss. Mr. Moffat Lindner sends an evening vision of that much painted town, the Yorkshire Richmond. Turnerian methods may have suggested something in the work, and the recent performances of M. Claude Monet may have been yet more influential. In any case, Mr. Lindner—whose work has not too often reached the level now attained—is to be con-gratulated on success. Mr. Brabazon reminds us, by his "Evening in Provence," that he is a refined and potent colourist. Is Avignon, I wonder, the place meant to be suggested in this agreeable record of atmospheric effect? Mr. Francis James, when he leaves his delightful flower-pieces, his roses and his orchids, and his equally forcible and refined studies of Nürem-burg and Rothenburg interiors, and addresses himself to pure landscape, has a singular faculty for the suggestion of stainless daylight. Crisp and clean in a remarkable degree is Mr. James's study of flat lands and intersecting waters—"Near Venice," it is called—in the present exhibition. The same so rare quality—and allied, as it is here, with an admirable definiteness of draughtsmanship—was to be noted, we remember, in his "Pankhurst's Shop," the outside of a Sussex wheelwright's, exhibited in the summer at Mr. Van Wisselingh's.

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A LOST PICTURE.

In years gone by, previous to the revolution-ary convulsions of 1848, there was a notable picture in the Grand Ducal Gallery at Florence, of a lady, life size, three-quarter length, gloved on the left hand, and holding on her left arm, by a gold chain, an animal peculiar to the West Indies, Hayti, and South America, called the Agouti. The chain about her own neck she holds between her right hand fingers. This picture furnished Mrs. Merrifield with an illustration for her work, *Dress as a Fine Art*. The painter was Il Parmegiano, and the lady is supposed by some to represent his wife. This picture, together with another, a Gil Blas in the disguise of a physician feeling a lady's pulse, said to have been by Ribera or Velasquez, has disappeared since 1848. Can any of your readers give any clue to their whereabouts, the first one in particular?

X.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

THE following exhibitions will open next week: the thirty-second winter exhibition of sketches and studies by members of the Royal Society of Painters in Water Colours, in Pall Mall East; a collection of water-colour drawings of Spain, by Mr. A. Wallace Rimington (the etcher), at the Fine Art Society's, in New Bond-street; and a collection of water-colours, by Mr. D. S. MacColl (the critic), at the Goupil Gallery, Regent-street.

MESSRS. MATHIESON & BRISKINE announce a handsomely illustrated edition of "Tam O'Shanter," to be issued in parts, to sub-scribers only, in the course of next year. The illustrator is Mr. James E. Christie, who is painting six pictures specially for the work, which will be reproduced by the Goupil process of photo-aquatint. There will also be a fac-simile of the original MS. of the poem; and Prof. David Masson has undertaken to contribute an introductory preface, notes, &c., extending to about forty-eight pages.

SIR HERBERT MAXWELL having completed the delivery of his Rhind Lectures in archæo-logy, they will be published very shortly by Messrs. William Blackwood & Sons, in a handy crown octavo volume. The subject of the course was "Scottish Land-Names: their Lan-guage and Lessons, with Rules to direct the Study of them."

THE December number of the *Illustrated Archæologist* will contain the paper read before the anthropological section of the British Association by Dr. Robert Munro, on "Flint Saws and Sickles." Other illustrated articles will be on "The Excavation of a Pictish Tower in Shetland," by Mr. Gilbert Goudie; and "The Celtic Brooch and how it was Worn," by the editor, Mr. J. Romilly Allen.

To help a very poor Church in South London, Mr. St. Chad Boscawen will give a lecture upon "The Threshold of History," on Monday, December 11, at 4.15 p.m., in the Banqueting Room, St. James's Hall. Tickets may be obtained from the lecturer, 29, Albert-square, Clapham-road, S.W.

THERE has just come to hand the first number of the publication which is the organ of the Society for Checking the Abuses—only the *abuses*, be it well understood—of Public Advertising. It is called *A Beautiful World*, is published by John Bale, of Great Titchfield-street, and will appear quarterly at the modest price of sixpence. *A Beautiful World*—not-withstanding a title that suggests the possibility of too exalted an ideal—is, we are delighted to see, a highly practical publication. In it the

aims of the Society, which resents the recent developments of hideous street advertising, and the scarcely less offensive defacement of the fields by the erection of enamelled plates, are plainly set forth; and, from its contents, it is happily evident that some good has already come of the Society's efforts. Six hundred people—a very large proportion of them being the bearers of well-known and respected names—have already banded themselves together in the cause which this Society exists to further. The formation of branches in provincial towns is now advocated, that local opinion may be influenced; and the year 1894 is not likely to pass away without the introduction of a Bill resulting, it may ardently be hoped, in an accomplished Act of Parliament.

THE STAGE.

THE "ANTIGONE" IN FRENCH.

Paris: Nov. 25, 1893.

THE *reprise*, on Tuesday last, of "Antigone": "tragédie de Sophocle, mise à la scène française," by MM. Paul Meurice et Auguste Vacquerie," will be a red-letter day in the annals of the Comédie Française. "Antigone" was first performed at the Odéon in 1844; and the present revised version is a faithful translation from Sophocles into noble and sonorous French verse, while the scenic arrangements are copied, as closely as possible, from those which existed on the Athenian stage.

When the richly-painted curtain of Greek design sinks through the floor of the stage, the audience find themselves in front of the palace of Creon, built on a second stage, to which access is obtained by flights of steps on each side. The two central portals open on the atrium of the king's apartments, the door of the left wing of the palace gives access to the gynæceum, the right to the rooms occupied by the members of the household; the decoration is polychrome. Below the raised platform, on the ordinary stage, stands the altar of Dionysos, on each side of which are grouped the fourteen members of the Chorus (pupils of the Conservatoire); in the centre stands the Choregus. On the right we obtain a glimpse of the walls of the city; on the left is a vista of barren country; above, the bright blue sky.

With animated gesture, the Chorus, in strophe and antistrophe, chant the story of the attack and defence of the seven gates of Thebes, the dire conflict and death of Eteocles and Polyneices, and the coming of Creon. Antigone (Mlle. Bartet) appears draped in white and robed like a Tanagra statuette; in fervent yet subdued voice she tells Ismene that she is determined to set Creon's proclamations at defiance, and honour with funeral rites the remains of their brother Polyneices. In the next scene, the portals of the palace are thrown wide open by the guards, and Creon (M. Mounet-Sully) appears, splendidly attired and of imposing aspect.

The tragedy is divided into three parts, with *entre-actes* between, and pursues its fatal course with an *ensemble* at once impressive and picturesque. M. Mounet-Sully, in the first part, tears his passion rather too much to tatters, even for such a tyrant as Creon; but his rendering of the last scene is a noble example of histrionic art. His royal robes torn and soiled, his face haggard and pale, he returns bearing the corpse of Hamon, stopping at intervals to bewail "the irreparable and deadly errors of a perverted mind." With many efforts he drags the body gently up the steps which lead to the palace; but as he is about to cross the threshold, he finds himself face to face with the blood-stained body of his wife, Eurydice, lying at the base of the statue of Pallas, surrounded by her weeping attendants. Uttering a wail of anguish, he drops the body of his son and falls

to the ground; then rises, and, moaning, totters off the stage, led by his officers: "Lead away now this shadow of a man, who, O my son, unwillingly slew thee, and thee, too, my wife. O wretched man that I am!"

Mlle. Bartet's Antigone is an exquisite piece of acting. It might, however, be objected that her demeanour is scarcely stern enough: that her attitude is not sufficiently defiant when she rebels against Creon's decree and calls upon him to remember that "the unwritten and immovable laws of the gods" are above all human rules. She possesses the sweet grace and melodious accents of Racine's heroines, rather than the proud and rebellious character which becomes the ill-fated daughter of Oedipus. But if she is at times wanting in energy, her rendering of the scene in which, "unwept, friendless, and unwedded," she is led away to her cavern-tomb was pathetic beyond description. M. de Férandy was perfect in the short but difficult part of the First Messenger. M. Paul Mounet, as Tiresias, delivered his imprecation against Creon with great effect. The other personages were as perfect as could be desired.

And now I come to the only serious criticism which can be made on this very remarkable performance; and it concerns the Chorus. When played at the Odéon in 1844, "Antigone" was accompanied by Mendelssohn's incidental music. For the present occasion, M. Saint-Saëns has composed a series of accompaniments and two songs, which are played by a small orchestra behind the scenes. The strophes and antistrophes, instead of being simply declaimed by the Choregus, are chanted by the "fourteen old men of Thebes," with the unfortunate result that the words are almost lost to the audience. This was particularly noticeable in the song of Eros, first sung in solo, then taken up in chorus; again, in the invocation, "O Bacchus, who dwellest in Thebes, the mother city of Bacchanals," the stirring strains of the orchestra, the clashing of the cymbals, formed a charming musical interlude, but fatal to the effect of the poet's verses. The beauty of the poem itself requires no music to enhance the impression it produces; the discreet accompaniment of a lyre or a flute, as used on the Greek stage, may sometimes be accepted to mark the rhythm of the lines, but no more.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt has played "Phèdre" twice at afternoon performances; and the term "genius" may without exaggeration be used in speaking of the way in which she interpreted the part of Racine's heroine. I am only too pleased to offer this *amende honorable*, as I was rather severe with regard to her personification of the Princess Wilhelmine in "Les Rois."

CECIL NICHOLSON.

MUSIC.

MUSIC OF THE WEEK.

WAGNER has killed much music, but not Balfe's "Bohemian Girl." Every seat was filled at Drury Lane on Monday, on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of its production; and the favourite airs were received, as in the olden days, with enthusiasm. The opera has had a long life, and that life, as yet, is not ended. Many composers have arisen since the days of Balfe, and won the favour of the public: Gounod's "Faust," Bizet's "Carmen," and Mascagni's "Cavalleria Rusticana" have achieved brilliant victories, but the "Bohemian Girl" has not been thrown into the shade. The special occasion will perhaps account for part of the enthusiasm, but we believe that this opera lives by reason of its genuineness. Balfe wrote as he felt. As compared with the melodies of Mozart, those of our English com-

poser may be trivial, but they are thoroughly natural. Writers such as Schumann or Brahms often express their thoughts in a complicated manner, but such mode of expression with them—at any rate in their best works—is not forced. "Know thyself" was the advice of the ancient sage; "Be thyself" is a piece of advice on which composers who desire a lasting reputation will do well to reflect.

On Monday afternoon M. Siloti gave his second Pianoforte Recital. The most important piece of the programme was Schumann's Sonata in F sharp minor (Op. 11). His rendering of the short slow movement, though slightly affected, was good; but the rest of the work was played in a rough, spasmodic manner. Lately we differed from M. Paderewski in his interpretation of this Sonata; but that of M. Siloti was positively bad. Next came a series of pieces by Russian composers. Here the pianist was quite in his element; the tone was pleasing, and the technique perfect. The characteristic Prelude by Glazounoff and Rubinstein's Third Barcarolle were given with extreme delicacy, and the extremely difficult "Islamei" Fantasia by Balakireff was brilliantly played. Of the Chopin pieces of the first group, the A flat Ballade was the most successful; the Fantasia and the Barcarolle sounded cold. Perhaps Chopin would have played them thus had he lived amid the steppes of Russia instead of in the salons of Paris.

On Monday evening Dr. Stanford's Quartet for strings in G (Op. 44) was given for the first time at the Popular Concerts. This work, dedicated to the Newcastle Chamber Music Society, was actually played for the first time in London at one of the Kensington Guild concerts in 1892. In the opening Allegro the thematic material is not particularly fresh, yet it contains some good workmanship. But, as a whole, it is dry; the most striking passage is the one leading to the recapitulation section. The Poco allegro e grazioso which follows is a clever and concise movement: it has something in it of the spirit both of Mendelssohn and Brahms, though more of the latter. The Largo seems to us the finest portion of the Quartet. The broad principal theme sounds as if it were a solemn hymn sung by some ancient bard; the chords by which it is at first supported are quite in keeping with this idea. The theme is afterwards taken up by the cello, while the violin has a counter theme, which opens with the ecclesiastical phrase of which Mozart and Mendelssohn made such frequent use. The merry Finale brings the work to a successful close. The work was admirably performed by Lady Hallé, and Messrs. Gibson, Kreuz, and Piatti; Mr. Rees was absent for the first time for thirty years. Herr Schönberger, the pianist, played Chopin's Fantasia in F minor: the opening was affected, and many subsequent passages were given in a hard, unsympathetic manner. But he was recalled, and gave the first Prelude and Fugue from the Well-tempered Clavier. Mr. and Mrs. Oudin were the vocalists, and much applauded.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS

TO THE ACADEMY.

(PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.)

	YEARLY.	HALF-YEARLY.	QUARTERLY.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
If obtained of a Newsvendor or at a Railway Station	0 13 0	0 6 6	0 3 3
Including Postage to any part of the United Kingdom	0 15 2	0 7 7	0 3 10
Including Postage to any part of France, Germany, India, China &c.	0 17 4	0 8 8	0 4 4

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1893.

No. 1127, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscripts.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Letters of James Russell Lowell. Edited by Charles Eliot Norton. In 2 vols. (Osgood, McIlvaine & Co.)

In his brief "editorial note," Mr. Eliot Norton has explained that his "attempt was to secure" for the work "so far as possible an autobiographic character." This, no doubt, was a good plan in its way; but if there was an intention to make this collection of letters serve in place of a biography, we fear the editorial judgment was at fault. For, at the very best, such a collection is an inconvenient and roundabout process for getting at any total conception of a man's career and character. In the first place, unless the writer of the letters be a much more regular correspondent than Mr. Lowell was, gaps are inevitable; and such gaps are likely to occur at the most important points when, under the pressure of other interests, letter-writing would be neglected. In the second place, in familiar letters so much is necessarily allusive, the knowledge of the receiver of the letter being properly assumed. But the stranger who reads, years afterwards, needs explanation and description, which it is the business of the biographer to give. Although, in the present case, the editor has added an occasional useful footnote or paragraph, there is still much which to the reader of the present day conveys no meaning whatever. Finally, with a biographical intent in view, letters, and passages from letters, have been inserted which are of no real importance. In short, while we have here too much for a perfect collection of letters, we have not enough material of the right kind for a sufficient record of the life.

Assuredly Mr. Norton, in his time, has done some admirable editing, and there is nothing in the present work to indicate that it is not admirably edited also. On the contrary, no reader can doubt that infinite pains have been expended on it, and that the result is, on the whole, after making the deductions we have just indicated, highly satisfactory. We could wish, indeed, that Messrs. Osgood's edition, published in England, contained the three portraits which, we understand, Messrs. Harper give to American readers; but Mr. Norton is not responsible for this. The only anxiety we feel, when we receive a book of this kind from Mr. Norton's hands, is lest, in striving to maintain his character as a discreet editor, he may have failed to be as judicious as an editor should be. Mr. Norton belongs to the school of which the late Mr. Bowdler was an eminent representative: a school which assumes the existence of a class of readers always hankering after something

they should not know, and which, instead of studying the interests of more worthy persons, devotes itself to thwarting those unholy desires. The intention is excellent; but misunderstanding is only too likely to be the result. Here, as ever, Mr. Norton harps on the old string: "Vulgar curiosity . . . always alert to spy"; "the infidelities of untrustworthy friends," &c. Surely any man who is not ashamed of his life will pray that the perpetuation of his memory may not fall into the hands of the Bowdlerisers, for their very manner and language suggest concealment, even where there is really nothing to conceal. Mr. Norton affirms that "there was nothing in Mr. Lowell's life to be concealed or excused." We are quite sure of that. A more obviously candid man than Mr. Lowell it would be difficult to name. Anyone acquainted with only his public writings can surely see this much. Why, then, in such a case, allude to vulgar curiosity at all, or even hint at concealment? Montaigne's precept should be hung up as an illuminated text on the walls of the workrooms of all biographers and editors of letters: "All actions equally become and equally honour a wise man." The biographer or editor who rises to the height of this sentiment does not either conceal or excuse. He does not bind himself to tell everything, and he does not tell everything; but neither does he explain that he has made omissions or feel that such an explanation is needed. And for this reason: that he knows his business is to give a total impression which is absolutely true; and his skill consists in so arranging the material he selects for use, that the "honour" in the actions may be made manifest. Then, while "vulgar curiosity" is not gratified, the honest reader feels secure in the knowledge that he is studying the life of a real man, and not some maimed and distorted monstrosity, substituted for the reality by reason of an unworthy fear of Mrs. Grundy.

Taking the book as it is, however, there undoubtedly is much to be thankful for. If Mr. Lowell cannot properly be described as a great letter writer, he is, for that very reason, in some ways the more pleasing. His letters are totally without affectation of any kind. He was accustomed to write freely what was uppermost in his mind, conscious only of the one reader whom he was addressing, and not eager to present a finished essay even to him. As a consequence, his letters belong less to literature than to life. They reflect his passing moods, and thereby his character very accurately. We see here the cordial, straightforward, earnest man, whom we have met before, but less intimately, in his books: the steadfast friend and good hater, the man of strong animal spirits, who, if sometimes depressed, was too buoyant to be depressed for long. Here are keenness, energy, impetuous generosity. In fact, here are all the qualities which go to make (what we have already in the ACADEMY maintained that Mr. Lowell was) a man of the world of the best type. Scattered up and down are also some good bits of criticism of men and things, and of course many admirable epigrammatic phrases.

English politics and politicians interested Mr. Lowell while he was resident in this country, and he did not fail to express his private opinion of some of the leaders. Writing in 1884 to Mr. Eliot Norton, he remarked:

"What puzzles and sometimes bores me in Gladstone is that he takes as much interest in one thing as in another; and is as diffusively emphatic about it—in John Inglesant (which I couldn't read) as in Gordon." (II. 321.)

Two years later he noted "one secret" of Mr. Gladstone's power as a speaker, "that he is capable of improvising convictions." Of Lord Randolph Churchill in 1886 he said, he "is taken seriously now and will have a front seat. He ought to build a temple to the goddess Push." With reference to Mr. John Morley, he noted that—

"The cheerful fanaticism of his face is always exhilarating to me, though I feel that it would have the same placidly convinced expression if my head were rolling at his feet, at the exigencies of some principle." (II. 379.)

Turning to literary topics, we find this acute remark about Dickens:

"Dickens appears to make his characters as the Chinese do those distorted wooden images. He picks out the crookedest and knottiest roots of temperament or accidental distortion, and then cuts a figure to match." (I. 349.)

On one occasion he had been asked to write an article on De Quincey, but he excused himself on the ground that he never wrote about anyone without reading him through, so as to get a total impression—which shows how thorough he was in his work—and he added: "The only feeling I find in my memory concerning him is that he was a kind of inspired *cad*; and an amplification of that, with critical rosewater, wouldn't answer your purpose."

That Mr. Lowell liked England and its people there is no room to doubt. He visited us often, and felt at home among us; but, for all that, he was a very thorough American. "The more I see of the Old World," he said on one occasion, "the better I like the New." Our aristocracy did not inspire him with reverence. "I like men vastly better than dukes," he said, though he admitted that where the two qualities were united he was willing to encounter the product; and he was pleased to admit that the Duc d'Aumale had "a real genius for looking like a gentleman." Of the French generally he said they "are the most wonderful creatures for talking wisely and acting foolishly I ever saw"; and again:

"The French are fearfully and wonderfully made in some respects, but I like them and their pretty ways. It is a positive pleasure (after home experiences where one has to pad himself all over against the rude elbowing of life) to go and buy a cigar. It is an affair of the highest and most gracious diplomacy." (ii. 102-3.)

Still, he took care, in the same letter, to refer to Americanism, "which weighs a man honestly, without throwing in the bones of his ancestors."

Of passages of wit and wisdom there are many, of course: such as—

"What a frank creature the sun is, to be sure, as an artist. He would almost take the nonsense out of a Frenchman."

"Tailors, by the way, differ from the rest of mankind in this, that whereas all other men in Adam died, so, by the consequence of Adam's transgression, these get their living."

"Death is a private tutor. We have no fellow scholars, and must lay our lessons to heart alone."

Not the least remarkable fact made visible by this book is the steadfastness of Mr. Lowell's friendship. In his case the rule seemed to be: once a friend, always a friend. These letters are addressed to comparatively few persons, whose names figure for many years. Some of the most touching passages relate to this theme of friendship. In 1871 Mr. Lowell wrote:

"It is always my happiest thought that, with all the drawbacks of temperament (of which no one is more keenly conscious than myself), I have never lost a friend. For I would rather be loved than anything else in the world."

And again, a little earlier:

"When my heart is warm towards anyone I like all about him, and this is why I am so bad (or so good) a critic, just as you choose to take it. If women only knew how much woman there is in me, they would forgive all my heresies on the woman question—I mean they would, if they were not women."

These quotations indicate pretty accurately, we think, the positive merits of the volumes.

WALTER LEWIN.

The History of London. By Walter Besant. (Longmans.)

THE ambitious-sounding title which—possibly with some subtly humorous intention—Mr. Besant has chosen to give to this little book is very far from suggesting a correct notion of its purpose. A better, or at least a more accurately descriptive, name would have been "Lessons on the History of London for London Boys and Girls." That such a book was needed is obvious: the wonder is that the need has not long ago been supplied. Mr. Besant's volume is in plan and style exactly what was wanted. An elaborate detailed history on the one hand, or a meagre chronicle of events and dates on the other, would have been equally useless for the end in view, which is to awaken in young Londoners an intelligent interest in the past of their city, and to impart such a knowledge of the cause of London's greatness as will be of practical use to those who will one day have to perform the duties of citizens. The author has made no attempt at completeness of narrative, but has judiciously selected such incidents and facts in the history of London as are best worth knowing, and has treated them in such a way as to bring out both their intrinsic interest and the illustration which they are suited to afford of the spirit of former ages, and of the course of development in institutions, manners, and sentiments. The book well deserves to be used in every school in London, and older readers than those for whom it is primarily intended may derive pleasure and instruction from its pages. The "illustrations" are worthy of that much misused name, and are both well chosen and well executed.

Excellent as the book is, however, it contains a considerable number of errors of

detail which it is to be hoped will be corrected in a future edition. They are not of great intrinsic importance, and are seldom or never of the author's own making, being mostly copied from writers of authority, by whom it is pardonable to be led astray. Still, it is especially desirable that a work of this kind should be as accurate as it can possibly be made; and perhaps the space that can be given to this article may be more usefully employed in an attempt to correct Mr. Besant's mistakes, trivial though they may be, than in a detailed justification of the high praise expressed in the foregoing paragraph.

One of the most persistently repeated of etymological fallacies is that the name of London means "the lake fort." Mr. Besant says (the punctuation, which is a little puzzling, is the author's own):

"The fort was called Llyn-din—the Lake Fort. When the Romans came, they could not pronounce the word Llyn—Thlin in the British way—and called it Lon—hence their name Londinium."

Now it is perfectly certain that the Britons of the first century did not speak modern Welsh, though they did speak a language out of which modern Welsh has been developed by a long process of gradual change. It has of late years been found possible, by a comparison of the Celtic languages with each other, and by utilising the evidence furnished by ancient Celtic proper names, to arrive at fairly certain conclusions with regard to some of the phonetic and grammatical features of the ancient British tongue. On the ground of these conclusions it may be affirmed that, if the compound which a modern Welshman would write *Llyn-ddin* existed in the first century, it must have had the form *Lindodunon*. It is not easy to imagine any reason why the Romans should have found any difficulty in pronouncing this name correctly. Even if the Britons did pronounce the initial *l* after the fashion of the modern Welsh *ll* (which is, to say the least, not proved), the difficulty with the initial does not explain why the Romans chose to say *Londinium* instead of *Lindodunum*. As a matter of fact, where it is possible to test by etymology the Roman renderings of Celtic names, they are usually found to be remarkably correct—at any rate, when the places denoted by the names were well known; and if Latin historians and inscriptions give us the name of a British city as *Londinium*, it is reasonable to believe that *Londinium** was what the natives called it themselves. What the real derivation of *Londinium* may be is a doubtful question on which I do not wish here to enter; but I believe all Celtic philologists will agree that, if the name cannot be explained without arbitrarily altering its recorded form, it ought to be treated as, for the present, inexplicable.

Another fallacious statement is that "the governing body [of London before the Norman Conquest] was the 'Knigheten Guild.'" If some intelligent foreigner,

* There may have been also another form, *Londomion*, which has some documentary authority, and from which the English form of the name seems to descend.

writing about London under Queen Victoria, were to say that its municipal government was in the hands of the Stock Exchange, or of the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's, his representation would probably be about as near the truth as the assertion which Mr. Besant has adopted from Mr. Loftie. It is true that an association called *cnihla gild* is known to have existed in London as in some other towns, and seems to have been an influential body, most likely because of its possession of corporate property and the wealth and station of its members. Whether its purposes were primarily religious or social, or whether it was chiefly a sort of mutual insurance society, there appears to be no evidence to determine. But the fancy that it had anything to do with municipal government has no foundation whatever. It is recorded (whether truly or not) that the society was dissolved in 1125, and that its fifteen members, after making over the landed property of the body to the priory of Christ Church or Holy Trinity, were admitted as inmates of that establishment.

In the derivation of local and other names Mr. Besant has often followed untrustworthy guides. The name of Charing Cross has nothing to do with Edward I.'s *chère reine*. The name of St. Mary Woolnoth is not derived from the word *wool*; the affixed word, as Mr. Round some time ago pointed out in the *ACADEMY*, is the old English personal name *Wulfnoth*. The title of another church, Saint Benet Sherehog, is explained by Mr. Besant as meaning "skin the pig." But shearing and skinning are two different operations. Perhaps Mr. Besant will be surprised to learn that people used to shear "hogs," and actually to get wool from them: they do it still in some parts of Yorkshire. Chelsea cannot be "chesil island," and Battersea is neither "Batter's island" nor "the island of boats," but, according to the documents, Beadoric's island. The Steelyard was not "the Yard where a Steel or Balance had formerly been kept." A balance was never called a "steel," though a certain kind of balance was called a *steelyard*—i.e., as understood by Englishmen, a rod of steel; but the word has probably been corrupted by popular etymology. The name *Steelyard*, as designating the house of the Hanse merchants in London, has an intricate history, which has not yet been fully cleared up. The words *Gaul* and *Gaelic* have no etymological connexion, as Mr. Besant's italics seem intended to imply that they have; nor was the Gaulish tongue more akin to Gaelic than to Welsh. Finsbury is not derived from *fen*. Westminster was not so called to distinguish it from "St. Paul's, which was the East Minister"; the true explanation is given by the author himself elsewhere. Perhaps Mr. Besant may think it pedantic if I object to the expression "to hold a witan"; but what would he say of any one who talked of the Romans "holding a *patres conscripti*"? Yet this would be a strictly parallel mistake. The last point that I shall mention is that the author gives for Chaucer's birth a date which all competent inquirers are now agreed in regarding as erroneous.

If it were necessary that London children should be misinformed about these matters as a condition of receiving the valuable teaching so pleasantly conveyed in this volume, it would no doubt be worth while to pay the price. However, the teacher who uses the book can obelize the questionable statements; and if Mr. Besant ever finds leisure to investigate for himself the points to which I have called attention, he will probably think it needful to make some corrections that will render a good book still better.

HENRY BRADLEY.

THREE BOOKS ON SOUTH AFRICA.

Adventures in Mashonaland. By Two Hospital Nurses: Rose Blennerhassett and Lucy Sleeman. (Macmillans.)

Among Boers and Basutos. By Mrs. Barkly. (Remington.)

Khama, the African Chief. By Mrs. Wyndham Knight-Bruce. With a Preface by Edna Lyall. (Kegan Paul & Co.)

It is delightful to encounter a book to which one can accord something like uncompromising praise. The first volume on our list has a remarkable fascination, even for those not specially interested in South Africa. It possesses most of the virtues and none of the faults incident to this class of literature. The author is never prolix, never unduly egotistical; she dwells upon the adventures she shared with Miss Sleeman with just the amount of detail and personal gossip, proper to give spice to her story. The splendid spirit which enabled these two ladies to brave the dangers of the African wilds, sustains them in this milder but scarcely less hazardous enterprise; for assuredly *Adventures in Mashonaland* is a performance of which a practised writer would have no reason to be ashamed. Over and over again, places, persons, incidents, and situations, and more than these, the political and social aspects of the great experiment in imperial extension, upon the later developments of which all eyes are now turned, are brought home to us in pictures, vivid in their intensity and as true as they are vivid. Miss Blennerhassett hits off these pictures with enviable ease, employing remarkably few words in achieving her purpose. Let the reader turn to p. 30, where in one short paragraph we are brought face to face with Bishop Knight-Bruce. The description of Mr. Rhodes is no less vivid. "We were especially charmed by the great man's simple manners and boyish enjoyment of a joke . . . He is the darling of Fortune, and that blind goddess does not often select her favourites from the Sunday-school." Anyone who has not grasped the fact before will feel, in reading Miss Blennerhassett's plain, unvarnished account of the Cape Premier's doings when he visited the Pioneers' camp at Umtali, that, in him, South Africa has discovered the greatest Englishman who has ever directed her fortunes—a man, in fact, who, should no accident of policy or conduct cut short his career, may live to solve the imperial problem, using the word imperial in its broadest significance. Miss Blennerhassett is no less successful in pre-

senting us with a portrait of Mr. Selous, who is known throughout South Africa as the man who "never tells a lie"; while the popular faith in Mr. Rhodes takes the form of invoking him, when any difficulty arises, as the man who will "square it."

After reading this modestly written narrative, and that of Mrs. Barkly, it will be obvious that in opening up new countries it is not men alone who show a cheerful readiness to face danger and privation. Miss Blennerhassett tells us that zeal for hospital reform led her to become a nurse. In 1890 an epidemic of typhoid was raging at Johannesburg, and trained nurses were sorely needed. Miss Blennerhassett volunteered to go out to the "Golden City." She did excellent work there, and afterwards at Kimberley she continued her ministrations to the sick. About to return home, she was intercepted by Bishop Knight-Bruce, who prevailed upon her and Miss Sleeman to accompany him to Manicaland, to nurse the trekkers and settlers in the country then being opened up by the Chartered Company. But the bishop's zeal went in front of his performance. The ladies were condemned to experience agonising delays, and constant chopping of plans; until deserted by the bishop, who was compelled to go on in front of them, they had ultimately to make their way to Beira alone. Arriving there, they discovered that no means of transit into the interior was available. The Portuguese and the Chartered Company were at each other's throats; the famous battle of Chua (Masse-Kesse) had just been fought. Urged by well-intentioned and kindly counsellors to go home and abandon the enterprise as hopeless, these intrepid women would listen to no such advice. They drifted to Mozambique and Quilimane, finding means, on their return, to get carried up the Púngwé to 'Mpanda's. There any provision for further transit was wanting. Nothing daunted, they determined to accomplish the journey to Umtali on foot; and they actually set out, accompanied by Dr. Granville, medical officer to the mission, and by seven "boys." Lady Florence Dixie does not mind telling us that Sir Beaumont did not prove an ideal helpmate during her Zululand adventures, and these ladies are not at pains to conceal the fact that they entertained no very high opinion of their male companion. It is evident, however, that poor Dr. Granville was quite unfitted for roughing it up country, and his fate should warn delicate men to eschew such enterprises. But Miss Blennerhassett is the soul of charity, and she does not make capital out of the doctor's ineptitude. She is evidently strong all round, and has the tolerance of all strong persons for weakness. Thus the drink failing, which is, as everyone who has been in Africa knows, the great curse of the country, is excused on the score of the *mnusi* arising from enforced idleness; and this notwithstanding the fact that her difficulties as a nurse were, in a large number of cases, greatly increased by reason of the intemperate lives her patients had led.

It will not be necessary to go further into the details of these ladies' journey to Umtali and their experiences there.

Deserted by bearers; beset by lions, leopards, crocodiles, rats, and insects; stricken by fever; bereft of provisions and money—nothing but a positive passion for nursing and the true altruistic spirit could have sustained them. Even now, as we learn from the narrative of Mr. Ellerton Fry, who has just started the work of constructing the trans-continental telegraph from Cape Town to Cairo, the journey from Beira to Umtali is not without its difficulties. What it was two years and a half ago this book discloses.

The book I have left was refreshing reading. It not only revived one's respect for the Chartered Company and its leaders, which recent revelations had weakened, but it assured us that the spirit of such women as the Countess of Pembroke and Florence Nightingale lives in our countrywomen to-day. *Among Boers and Basutos* confirms this last belief, while it certainly does much to increase our admiration for the African pioneer. If Arthur Cecil Stuart Barkly was not a hero, then no such type exists; while the becoming modesty of Mrs. Barkly's narrative is not likely to blind the reader to the fact that, in her way, this wife was no less heroic than her husband. Without making an attempt at literary perfection, the author of this interesting book paints for home readers a vivid picture of life among the Basutos. We see how this branch of the great Bantu race live, and how English folk fared among them in those days immediately preceding, and succeeding, the ill-fated policy of disarmament. Most English gentlewomen would think it hard enough to be called upon to rough it as, even in the days of peace and tranquillity, Mrs. Barkly roughed it. Not to see a white woman for six months, to be without servants, with little children to look after, besides constantly having to cook and attend to other domestic affairs, to see after the cows and horses, to superintend the bread-making, curing hams and bacon, making butter, drying sheep-skins and preparing them, drying fruit, keeping an eye on the garden and the wheatfields, and washing linen, with a thunderstorm every afternoon thrown in—surely, this is what the vulgar would call "a large order." But this was nothing to the terrible experiences which followed, when, banished to Wepener, in the Orange Free State, Mrs. Barkly eagerly awaited news from her husband, shut up as he was in Mafeteng, which he held for the Queen, with a little force of eight Europeans and a few score natives, against seven to eight thousand determined Basutos.

The book speaks well of the missionaries, though it confirms Miss Blennerhassett's statement that the French missionaries achieve the greatest measure of success. The reason is, that they begin at the right end. They teach first the dignity of labour and its inevitableness. One is inclined, however, to question the accuracy of the information which Mr. Barkly received and transmitted to Sir Henry, regarding the disaster at Isandhlwana; nor is one quite satisfied with the account of certain uses to which dynamite was put during the rebellion. We are glad that neither of these

writers make the gorge to rise by tall talk about the spread of Christianity and the march of civilisation in Africa. It is far better to be frank, and to confess that in all these extensions of spheres of influence and annexations of territory, we are simply carrying out an inevitable law which decrees that we must spread ourselves over the earth; while we are more consciously engaged in seeking new markets for our goods, and fresh homes for our surplus people.

We must not blame Mrs. Wyndham Knight-Bruce in that she attempts to prove too much in her little book about that remarkable man Khama, the paramount chief of the Bechuana. It is as irrational to make Christianity responsible for the rascals, which it is notorious throughout South Africa the mission stations turn out, as to ascribe all Khama's excellent qualities to his acceptance of the Christian faith. Still, it is doubtful whether Khama would have been the splendid fellow he is, had he not come under the influence, during his boyhood, of a Lutheran missionary. The particular creed under which he was made to see the beauty of the moral law, or to be more accurate, the creed which stimulated his inborn perception of that law, would be extra-human indeed, if it did not make capital out of this conspicuous success, while ignoring its many lamentable failures. Nevertheless, it is the duty of everyone who knows anything about the under-current of African affairs, to expose all attempts to confuse the issues in dealing with that country. The virtues of Khama, the Christian, of which Mr. John Mackenzie and others were telling an unheeding public years ago, are now brought into the light of day, that their white effulgence may contrast dramatically with the blackness of Lobengula. But, if any one will read the early history of the Matabele king, as set forth in a MS. from the pen of the late Thomas Baines, recently discovered in the office of the *Natal Mercury*, and which reached this country a fortnight ago, he will see that this potentate is by no means so black as he is painted, while Major Leonard's testimony is to the same effect. The upshot of these remarks is that Mrs. Knight Bruce's book should clench the teaching of the others, which tends, as it seems to me, to enforce the lesson that, although it is right and proper we should gain a general influence over the natives of Africa, still Africa is not for us a nation, it is for the Africans. We might, indeed, destroy them with dynamite and Maxim guns, though when Khama can show a community, happier and more truly prosperous than any European state, what right have we to talk cynically about the survival of the fittest and the inevitable fate of inferior races? The one great and paramount temptation before us in Africa, which we have to face and to crush under foot, is to be rid of the natives by the easy means of giving them free access to alcohol. If we flood the country with drink, we shall destroy the native races, and we can go in and possess the land undisturbed. But retribution will be swift and certain. Prolonged manual labour is impossible for the European in Africa, so that without the natives we must

perish. The eloquent words of Khama may be fitly quoted in conclusion :

"Lobengula never gives me a sleepless night; but to fight against drink is to fight against demons, and not against men. I dread the white man's drink more than the assegais of the Matabele, which kill men's bodies and is quickly over; but drink puts devils into men, and destroys both their souls and their bodies for ever. Its wounds never heal. I pray your Honour never to ask me to open even a little door to the drink."

JAMES STANLEY LITTLE.

NEW NOVELS.

The Handsome Humes. By William Black. In 3 vols. (Sampson Low.)

Outlaw and Lawmaker. By Mrs. Campbell Praed. In 3 vols. (Chatto & Windus.)

The Romance of a Country. By M. A. Courtois. In 2 vols. (Fisher Unwin.)

Alice Lauder. By Mrs. J. Glenny Wilson. (Osgood, McIlvaine & Co.)

The Haunted Station, and other Stories. By Hume Nisbet. (White.)

A Singer from the Sea. By Amelia E. Barr. (Hutchinson.)

Upper Bohemians. By F. G. Walpole. (Digby, Long & Co.)

A Liberal Education. By Mrs. George Martyn. (Frederick Warne.)

ALTHOUGH *The Handsome Humes*, as a whole, is not equal to Mr. Black's best work, it contains two or three scenes which he has never excelled for genuine, unstrained pathos. The descriptions are also excellent, and the scenery round about Henley and Oxford is touched in with remarkable fidelity. The author has somewhat handicapped himself by his choice of subject, and it argues unusual literary ability on his part to have more than overcome his difficulties. Sidney Hume is a scion of a proud and handsome race. He is introduced to us on his coming of age, and his mother is anxious that he should make a great match in the world. For that reason she cultivates Lady Helen Yorke, the only child of the wealthy Earl of Monks-Hatton. Lady Helen admires Sidney on her own account, and angles for his affections with no little skill and persistency. But, alas for her! Sidney Hunt has fallen in love with Anne Summers, a girl fair as the spring, but the daughter of an ex-pugilist! In extenuation, we must hasten to add that never was seen a superior man to this in the character of a prize-fighter, while rarely had any man—prize-fighter, aristocrat, or poet—had such a lovely daughter as Anne Summers. Their affection is mutual and instantaneous; but troubles arise, and the course of their love runs anything but smoothly. Mrs. Hume discovers it, and waxes wroth; Lady Helen discovers it, and, knowing her own affection to be hopeless, abandons the chase; and old Summers discovers it, and resolves to efface himself. With a breaking heart, he tears himself away from his daughter—who is the very light of his life—and sails for the Antipodes. He will not stand in her way; and he knows that, if he remains in England, the Humes and society

at large will look down on his child. After some years, unable to resist his longing for her, he returns, witnesses for a brief moment her married happiness, and then indirectly lays down his life for her. In the end, Hume's own family come to be proud of his young wife, and of her uncommon beauty, for wherever she goes she is the cynosure of all eyes. We can congratulate Mr. Black on producing a very charming novel, and one which demonstrates that his power of entertaining his many readers is far from dying out.

Mrs. Campbell Praed never wrote a more exciting story of Australian life than *Outlaw and Lawmaker*. It is full of go from beginning to end, the reader's attention being kept constantly on the stretch. The various characters, also, are drawn with more graphic power than this authoress usually exhibits, while the pictures of life and descriptions of scenery in the Bush are very vivid. But when we have awarded this high praise, the reservations begin. The human passion manifested is somewhat too warm, and we are not sure that the unconventional but fascinating heroine, Elsie Valliant, will be quite appreciated by the phlegmatic Britisher. The best of her lovers, Frank Hallett—a worthy young fellow in every respect—she treats coolly and cruelly; from a second, Lord Astar, she accepts a magnificent set of diamonds, only to find his intentions are dishonourable; a third violently takes her in his arms and imprints burning kisses upon her lips: while a fourth drugs her with chloroform, and carries her off to a mountain fastness. As Elsie was discontented with the placid existence led by her sister, Lady Ina Gage, and was always craving for excitement, it must be confessed that she had plenty of it. But, in the end, she lost all her lovers. One of them died a violent death, another went after other game, the third disappeared as completely as though he had been swallowed up by an earthquake, and the fourth—the best and most highly esteemed of the party—married her sister, became a prominent Australian politician, and lived happily ever afterwards. The hero, Morris Blake, of Barolin Gorge, is an Irishman who had been implicated in the Fenian rising, and who was supposed to have been drowned. But he settled in Australia, where he led a dual existence. As "Moonlight," he was a notorious desperado and outlaw, who committed the most startling robberies, and defied all the civil forces of the colony. As a citizen, he was a brave, handsome fellow, with an all-conquering eye and an eloquent tongue. He was elected to the Legislature, and his powers of oratory were such that he was appointed Colonial Secretary. By a fine stroke of irony, he was urged, in this capacity, to take vigorous measures to apprehend the terror of the colony, "Moonlight"—himself, to wit. No wonder a man so strangely out of the common acquired an irresistible hold over Elsie Valliant. His end was dramatic, in keeping with his life. He had just succeeded to the headship of his family as Baron Coola, when his double identity became known in the colony, and he was hunted to his death. His old chum,

Dominic Trant—who had some power of hypnotism, and was the lover who drugged Elsie—was supposed to have had to do with his betrayal. It will be seen, from this brief synopsis of the main narrative, that lovers of the sensational will find plenty of material here to whet their appetite.

Considerable power of imagination is displayed in *The Romance of a Country*. The author calls his story "A Masque," which is a great straining of an old poetic term. However, the matter is of little consequence, for one can cheerfully acknowledge that it has no slight idyllic and dramatic claims. In the first volume, the fair country is sought; while, in the second, it is found. Both search and discovery are accompanied by many sad scenes; yet the fortunes of Ascar, Alvo, Ivlon, Ered, and others will be traced with real but melancholy interest. There is true pathos in the chapters describing the death of Ivlon, the meeting of Ascar and Ered after untold suffering, and the great struggle of Alvo with his enemies. If the work should have any allegorical meaning, we have failed to discover it. In any case, it is far superior to most of the works of the half-mythical and wholly bloodthirsty school of fiction, which is now so much in vogue.

A light and delicate touch is observable in *Alice Lauder*, which, on the whole, is admirably written. The author has a faculty for seizing upon the minor shades of character, and also for depicting the poetic aspects of nature. It is a story of the Antipodes, and the burden of it is the resolve of the heroine to put away from her the delights of love in order to devote herself to the operatic or dramatic stage. Both she and the principal male personage, Arthur Campbell, are well drawn. Occasionally we meet with a humorous bit of description, as in the case of Lady May Carr, who walked the deck of the *Suez* "with that superb air of self-satisfaction which only an Englishwoman of a certain rank, supported by a lifetime of cold baths, High Church services, Parisian corset makers, and invitations to Court can possibly command."

Eerie, ghostly, gruesome, are the epithets best befitting Mr. Hume Nisbet's collection of stories, *The Haunted Station*, &c. Unlike many doctor's prescriptions, we should feel inclined to label this volume, "Not to be taken at bedtime." Seriously, some of these psychological stories are very clever, though their creepiness equals their cleverness. One or two of them might have been left unwritten, as there seems to be no useful purpose answered in making the reader sup full of horrors. We cannot help feeling glad, however, when retribution—in the form he dreads it most, that is, disgorged wealth—overtakes Mr. John Dagget, the evil spirit of "A Deadly Voyage." He was the owner of many coffin-ships, and his principal business was to sink them, to drown the sailors, and to rob the widow and the fatherless. The last sketch in the volume, "Humphrey Bolin's Account of the Spanish Armada," is in a different vein from the rest, being a breezy and vigorous transcript from one of the most stirring pages in English history.

Mrs. Barr's story, *A Singer from the Sea*, is equal to anything she has ever written for power of character-delineation and literary finish. The narrative deals with fisher-life on the wildest part of the Cornish coast; and John and Joan Penelles, with their daughter Denas, are real people, throbbing with human emotions and vitality. Denas had a piquant face, which developed into one of actual beauty, and a strange haunting voice, upon which crowds came to hang enraptured when she sang fisher-songs. She was made much of by her friend Elizabeth Tresham, who belonged to an old family; but Miss Tresham threw her over when she found that her brother Roland Tresham was making love to her. Roland and Denas eventually eloped together, and, having been married at Plymouth, went on to London, where Denas took to the stage, and made a considerable success. Roland at length thought they would do better in the States; but on arriving there they failed completely, and passed through terrible suffering. Tresham was a weak, vain, selfish creature, and he abandoned his wife to utter poverty and despair. She lost her child, and found her husband—but only to lose him also. He was repentant, however, and nothing in life became him like the leaving of it. Denas returned to the home of her youth, where she was reconciled to her parents, and married her old honest lover, Tristram Penrose. Several of the scenes are pathetically treated, and the whole sketch is distinguished for its fidelity to local circumstances, character, and scenery.

A ruthless exposure of the seamy side of life in certain aristocratic circles is made by Mr. Walpole in *Upper Bohemians*. The hero, Sir Hubert de Rasleigh, "was strikingly handsome, with dark waving hair, large deep-blue eyes, jet-black moustache, and a full mouth"; but he had "a frequent curl of the upper lip, which conveyed an expression of disdain and cynicism." That upper lip had much to answer for. Sir Hubert played it very low down on Coralie, an actress, cruelly injured his wife, and betrayed a young Italian duchess. He fell into the clutches of a pair of harpies, Mr. and Mrs. Fairfield, who lived on their aristocratic dupes, and who eventually caused Sir Hubert to be tried for forgery. How he escaped sentence the reader must discover for himself. The novel is decidedly clever; but while moving among the hypocrites of the gilded saloons, we long for an occasional breath of fresh air.

A Liberal Education—the latest addition to the dainty little series known as "The Tavistock Library"—is a sketch of the career of one Hector Argentine, an undergraduate, who is cut off by his father with the proverbial shilling, on account of his youthful follies. But adversity, combined with his love for Daisy Lambert—a bewitching little creature—prove the saving of Argentine. He goes through many perils in India, but survives the dangers of the battle-field, after showing no ordinary heroism, to win his English flower, and wear her for life. The respective fathers of the two lovers are old Anglo-Indian officers,

and they are drawn with some skill. Certain parts of the story are rather thin, but as a whole it is prettily written. The writer is also happy in describing an English landscape.

G. BARNETT SMITH.

NOTES AND NEWS.

WE hear that Mr. William Heinemann has decided to publish a complete edition of the works of Turgeneff, in ten or twelve volumes, newly translated into English by Mrs. Garnett. The edition will be equipped with prefaces and notes.

MESSRS. SWAN SONNENSCHN & Co. have just sent to press an important work by Miss Edith Simcox. Its title will be *Primitive Civilisations*; and its chief concern is to sketch the history of ownership and agrarian and economic conditions among ancient Egyptians and Babylonians, ancient and modern Chinese, and some scattered stocks of apparently kindred origin. The book is not designed to support any particular historic or economic theory, though the evidence it brings together does, as a matter of fact, tend to favour the views of a group of scholars who—on quite other grounds—assume a prehistoric connexion between the men of China and Babylonia, and of Babylonia and Egypt; and it at the same time goes to show that the stability of these primitive states was not unconnected with the character of their economic system, which contained some fundamentally humane and democratic elements. This comparative study of their characteristic institutions throws curious light on questions of ethnographic relationship, and deals with such questions as marriage, the family, early law and customs.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. announce a volume of Charges and Addresses by Bishop Westcott.

MESSRS. LONGMANS & Co. will publish in a few days Dr. William L. Davidson's Burnett Lectures for 1892 and 1893, entitled *Theism*, as grounded in Human Nature, historically [and critically handled.

MESSRS. W. H. ALLEN & Co. will publish in a few days a new work by the Rev. D. F. G. Lee, entitled *Sights and Shadows*, being examples of the supernatural.

MESSRS. KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, TRÜBNER & Co., will shortly publish an essay by Mr. Schutz Wilson on "The Two Lookaley Halls," which was submitted to Lord Tennyson himself, and received his approval. Besides being a criticism of the poems, it is an appreciative notice of the late Laureate as a "Politician," not in connexion with party politics or struggles, but "as one holding a high ideal of the commonweal of his native land." The title of the book is *'Tis Sixty Years Since*.

The Praise of Poets: from Homer to Swinburne, by Mrs. Estelle Davenport Adams is announced by Mr. Elliot Stock for immediate publication. The work is a classified arrangement of all the best tributes in verse to the great poets of all ages and countries. It is arranged chronologically, and has two full indexes of subjects and authors.

MR. HERBERT COMPTON's forthcoming *A King's Hussar*, which Messrs. Cassell & Co. will publish in a few days, is dedicated to Lord Roberts.

MR. WILLIAM HEINEMANN will publish immediately, under the title of *In the Track of the Sun*, Mr. F. D. Thompson's experiences during his globe-trotting round the world, elaborately illustrated with novel views. The author commenced his rambles from the Union Club

in New York, travelling through the States, Japan, China, India, Egypt, Central Europe, and back across the Atlantic to America.

As recent events in India have necessitated the addition of fresh matter, Messrs. Remington & Co. announce that the publication of Colonel Maude's *Memories of the Mutiny* will be delayed for about a fortnight.

THE president of the Sette of Odd Volumes has issued invitations for a soirée on Tuesday next, December 12, to be held in the galleries of the Royal Institute of Painters in Water Colours, Piccadilly. Mr. Bernard Quaritch, the librarian to the Sette, has promised to exhibit a collection of ancient illuminated MSS., and to deliver a brief address thereon; and so the portrait of a monk in his scriptorium appears on the invitation cards. By the way, we may take this opportunity of recording the existence of Odd Volumes at Hongkong, whose interests comprehend natural science as well as literature.

THE second series of lectures given by the Sunday Lecture Society begins on Sunday next, December 10, when Sir Benjamin W. Richardson, will lecture on "The Mastery of Pain," in St. George's Hall, Langham-place, at 4 p.m. Lectures will subsequently be given by Prof. A. A. Rambant, Royal Astronomer of Ireland; Dr. R. D. Roberts; Prof. Percy Frankland; Mr. C. T. Dent; Mr. Arthur W. Clayden; and Prof. Raphael Meldola.

THE Irish Literary Society gave a dinner on Saturday last to Mr. T. W. Rolleston, its energetic hon. secretary, who has worked very hard to make that body the influential one it is. Mr. Barry O'Brien occupied the chair; and among those present were Messrs. A. P. Graves, Standish O'Grady, Lionel Johnson, Dr. Todhunter, Goddard Orpen, Prof. Hull, Miss Eleanor Hull, J. A. O'Shea, Miss Bryant, D. J. O'Donoghue, Harold Frederic, Alfred Nutt, and Miss Marie Belloc. Mr. Rolleston was presented with a handsome gold watch and chain and an illuminated address, and a copy in gold of the Tara brooch for Mrs. Rolleston. Mr. Graves read a poem he had written for the occasion (a copy of which appeared on the menu card), and several Irish songs and harp solos were given. The names of the dishes were printed in Irish only; and the cover of the menu card was an etching of Trinity College and the Bank of Ireland, by Mr. Francis S. Walker.

DURING the whole of next week, Messrs. Sotheby will be engaged in selling miscellaneous collections of books, brought together from various quarters. But it happens that the greatest rarities will all come up on Wednesday. These include: one of the hundred presentation copies of the Bible, printed at the Clarendon Press for the Caxton Exhibition of 1877—from which the name of the donee has been carefully erased; the Countess of Huntingdon's Hymnbook, with marginalia by Coleridge, and an unpublished hymn in his autograph; the Edinburgh edition of Burns's Poems, with the blanks filled in by the poet; Tennyson's *Poems, chiefly Lyrical*, containing also the Poems of Arthur Hallam, which it was originally proposed to issue in the same volume; a complete set of *The Corsair*, containing several contributions by Thackeray not hitherto identified by bibliographers; a presentation copy of *Bleak House*, from Dickens to his two daughters; and interesting MSS. and letters of Burns, Scott, and Rossetti.

UNIVERSITY JOTTINGS.

THE proposal to establish an honour school in English at Oxford has been approved in Congregation, by the substantial majority of 110 votes to 70.

AT the meeting held on December 2, in the theatre of the University of London, it was resolved to raise a Jowett Memorial Fund, to be lodged in the hands of trustees, and to be applied under their direction from time to time towards maintaining, strengthening, and extending the educational work of Balliol College. It was also resolved that subscriptions might be specially appropriated to the erection of a memorial to the late master, in the chapel of Balliol or other convenient place.

MR. H. H. TURNER, of Trinity College, Cambridge, chief assistant at Greenwich Observatory, has been elected to the Savilian chair of astronomy at Oxford, vacant by the death of Prof. Pritchard.

THE delegates of the common university fund at Oxford have reappointed Mr. Robinson Ellis to be reader in Latin, and Dr. E. B. Tylor to be reader in anthropology. The readership in Greek is now vacant, through Mr. Bywater's nomination to the regius professorship.

AT Cambridge, the Walsingham medal, given by the High Steward, for an essay in natural science giving evidence of original research, has been awarded (for the first time) to Mr. E. W. Macbride, of St. John's; and Mr. Arthur Willey, of London, has been elected to the Balfour studentship, for original research in biology.

MR. BRYCE's valedictory address, on resigning the regius professorship of civil law, will shortly be published by Messrs. Macmillan & Co., under the title of *Legal Studies in the University of Oxford*.

THE Oxford faculty of theology are raising a fund to enable Mr. Stanning, senior demy of Magdalen, to visit and examine the MSS. in the library of Mount Sinai. We may mention also that Mrs. S. S. Lewis, of Cambridge, has issued an appeal for subscriptions, in order to provide better accommodation for the same library, in which she discovered her famous Syriac codex of the Four Gospels. She asks for as much as £3000.

THE University of Cambridge has made grants of books printed at the Pitt Press to public libraries at the following places: Chesterfield, Cork, Darlington, Hanley, Holborn, Kendal, Longton, Mansfield, Poplar, Pontypriid, and Rathmines.

WE hear that Mr. James Bonar is a candidate for the chair of moral philosophy at Glasgow, which will presently be vacant through Prof. Caird's removal to Oxford.

THE Marquis of Bute, who is this year Lord Rector of St. Andrews, has given £1000 to found a Dundee scholarship at that University.

MR. T. W. ALLEN, of Queen's College, Oxford, has been appointed to a classical lectureship at the Royal Holloway College, Egham.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

EROS AT YULE-TIDE.

I MET him in these gardens gray,
Silvered with frost and crystal dew.
He watched the ghostly alders away,
The palpitating mists at play
Over the paling blue.

His golden curls were dank with sleet,
His rosy lips were blanched with cold,
His mantle, like a winding-sheet,
About the white, the bleeding feet,
Clung with funereal fold.

I would have warmed him in my breast,
I kissed his brow between the eyes.
He spurned me with the hand I pressed,
"Hence—and obey my last behest!
Alone the love-god dies."

Cambridge: December 3, 1893.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE *Expositor* for December gives an opportune criticism of one of Prof. Ramsay's theories, already criticised independently by Prof. Schürer—viz., that which relates to the meaning of Galatia in the Acts. The author is Mr. Chasse, of Cambridge, who undertakes to test the theory by the light of the grammar and the dictionary. The venerable Bishop of Bath and Wells collects and discusses the Biblical evidence as to the duration of the sojourn of the Israelites in Egypt, and calls attention to difficulties which Egyptologists may perhaps be able to solve. Dr. Driver and Dr. Bruce continue the valuable papers already mentioned; philology and exegesis are therefore admirably represented.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- ARNHART, L. Grundlagen der Erziehungalehre als Naturwissenschaft. Leipzig: Klinkhardt. 2 M. 40 Pf.
BISMARCK, Fürst, politische Reden. 8. Bd. 1879-1881. Stuttgart: Cotta. 8 M.
DISTRICHOW, L., u. H. MUNTER. Die Holzbaukunst Norwegens in Vergangenheit u. Gegenwart. Berlin: Schuster. 45 M.
FAUDET, Emile. Seizième Siècle: Etudes littéraires. Paris: Lécène. 3 fr. 50 c.
FLOURENS, H. Alexandre III.: sa Vie, son Œuvre. Paris: Dent. 10 fr.
GROSSER, E. Die Anfänge der Kunst. Freiburg-L.-B.: Mohr. 6 M.
LENZ, A. Die Zwangsverheiratung in England. Stuttgart: Enke. 3 M. 60 Pf.
MERSHARD, L. Éléments de critique musicale. Paris: Fischbacher. 3 fr. 50 c.
MONTÉOUR, Maurice. Le bouchon de paille. Paris: Dent. 3 fr. 50 c.
OLLIVIER, Emile. Solutions politiques et sociales. Paris: Soc. des Revueurs français. 3 fr. 50 c.
PINART, A. L. Recueil de cartes, plans et vues relatives aux États-Unis et au Canada 1631-1731. Paris: Dufour. 800 fr.
PENN, S. M. Goethe. Leipzig: Fock. 5 M.
RIVOLI, le Duc de. Les Miroirs Vénitiens: description, illustrations, bibliographie. Paris: Rothschild. 150 fr.
ROSENFELD, C. Die Pflanzen im Volkstümlichen Glauben. Cassel: Kessner. 4 M. 50 Pf.
WUNDT, Th. Wanderungen in den Ampezzaner Dolomiten. Berlin: Mitacher. 20 M.

THEOLOGY, ETC.

- CORPUS scriptorum ecclesiasticorum latinorum. Vol. XXVI. Leipzig: Freytag. 9 M. 60 Pf.
GRUNDRISSE der theologischen Wissenschaften. 6. Abth. Hebräische Archäologie v. J. Benzinger. Freiburg-L.-B.: Mohr. 10 M.
MÖLLER, W. Lehrbuch der Kirchengeschichte. 3. Bd. Reformation u. Gegenreformation. Freiburg-L.-B.: Mohr. 10 M.
ROEDER, E. Psyche. Seelenwelt u. Unsterblichkeitsglaube der Griechen. 2. Hälfte. Freiburg-L.-B.: Mohr. 11 M.
ROSEN, C. F. Geschichte der neuteamentlichen Offenbarung. München: Beck. 12 M.

HISTORY, ETC.

- BLUM, H. Das Deutsche Reich zur Zeit Bismarcks. Politische Geschichte von 1871 bis 1890. Berlin: Meyer. 6 M.
BRUNNER, H. Forschungen zur Geschichte d. deutschen u. französischen Rechts. Stuttgart: Cotta. 18 M.
CURTIUS, E. Gesammelte Abhandlungen. 1. Bd. Berlin: Besser. 11 M.
GRIB, O. Zur Dogmatik des römischen Bürgerrechts. Tübingen: Laupp. 4 M.
GESCHICHTSBLÄTTER, hanische. Jahrg. 1892. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 5 M. 60 Pf.
GRINDEL, A. Geschichte der Gegenreformation in Böhmen. Hrg. v. Th. Tupet. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 12 M.
GUTHRIE, O., u. W. SCHULTZE. Deutsche Geschichte von der Urzeit bis zu den Karolingern. 1. Bd. Die germanen. Urzeit u. die german. Mittelmeerstaaten. Stuttgart: Cotta. 6 M.
KÖNIG, L. Die päpstliche Kammer unter Clemens V. u. Johann XXII. Wien: Mayer. 2 M. 30 Pf.
SABATIER, Paul. Vie de Saint François d'Assise. Paris: Fischbacher. 7 fr. 50 c.
TREUENFELD, E. v. Auerstedt u. Jena. Hannover: Halving. 20 M.
URKUNDEN, ägyptische, aus d. k. Museum zu Berlin. Griechische Urkunden. 8. Hft. Berlin: Weidmann. 2 M. 40 Pf.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- FESTSCHRIFT für Johannes Overbeck. Leipzig: Engelmann. 24 M.
GASPARD, A. Les Gommages laques des Indes et de Madagascar. Paris: Soc. d'éditions scientifiques. 4 fr.
HERN, P. de. La Chaleur. Liège: Neustrass. 10 fr.
HILSON, Cyriacus. La sidérurgie en France et à l'étranger. Paris: Bernard. 125 fr.
JUBILÉ de M. Pasteur (27^e Décembre 1892). Paris: Gauthier-Villars. 10 fr.
ROTH, J. Allgemeine u. chemische Geologie. 3. Bd. 1. Abth. Berlin: Besser. 9 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- BRARDT, L. Die Entstehung der homerischen Gedichte. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 13 M.
- BRADTON, J. A. Assyrische Gebete an den Sonnengott f. Staat u. königliches Haus an der Zeit Assarhaddons u. Assurbanipals. Leipzig: Pfeiffer. 40 M.
- BYER-LÜNK, W. Grammatik der romanischen Sprachen. 1. Bd. Formenlehre. 1. Abthg. Leipzig: Reisland. 11 M.
- TUDINER zum germanischen Alliterationsvers. Hrsg. v. M. Kufus. Berlin: Felber. 2 M. 40 Pf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE BATTLE OF SHREWSBURY.

Rochdale: Nov. 29, 1893.

Sir James Ramsay credits me with the theory that the battle-front at Shrewsbury was three miles long. Let me assure him that I have no such belief. Having found no contemporary evidence to settle the point, I am content to leave the position of the armies unsettled. I merely enter a caution against accepting as genuine history a conjectural view (backed by a picture), which would limit the battle-front to a length of 300 yards, and the manoeuvres of the two armies to an area of four or five acres.

In the absence of an exact reference, I am unable to trace the "*districtus aditus* of Scottish tradition," unless it is to be found in the *Scotichronicon* (ii. 438), where it is stated that Percy had told his men to take quarters for the night; but that while they were dispersed for this purpose, the king's army came up "on the other side of a narrow pass" (*ultra quondam strictum passum*). "Plainly between the ponds," says Sir James Ramsay (i. 61). But who knows whether the ponds were there at the time? And even if they were, it would be a guileless sort of manoeuvre to surprise your enemy in broad daylight, by suddenly appearing between two small ponds about thirty yards away from him.

Neither can I agree with Sir James Ramsay that the armies were "raised at a few days, or even a few hours' notice"; for Hotspur had seen for some time carefully laying his plans. Prince Hal was already on the spot with a large force that had been just operating against the Welsh, and the king merely diverted to Shrewsbury a ready-made army with which he was marching against the Scots.

Sir James Ramsay thinks that the supposed earthworks were really an "old entrenchment," not thrown up by Hotspur, but merely utilised by him for the occasion. It ought, however, to be understood that this is pure guesswork. The probabilities are all the other way. For it is known that the ground supposed to have been occupied by the "old entrenchment" really had buildings upon it when the battle was fought (*quondam placeam errae cum omnibus adificiis supra aedificatis, donasticum vi.*, 1426). Seven years after the battle, it is described as being enclosed with a ditch (*quae quidem placea terrae fosso includitur*), doubtless to mark it as the spot where so many of the dead had been buried.

The "old pollard oak," which Sir James Ramsay thinks was growing there 500 years ago, escaped me; but I confess it opens up a new terror for the critical student. If it is really three times the age (say) of the Blenheim oaks, the fact should be capable of definite proof; and I hope that some competent authority on the spot will settle the question for us once for all. Otherwise, I feel sure that before long traditions will bud; and the visitor will be told that Hotspur was sitting on that oak, or under that oak, when he was surprised by the approach of the king's army between the adjoining ponds.

J. HAMILTON WYLIE.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

- SUNDAY, Dec. 10, 4 p.m. Sunday Lecture: "The Mastery of Pain," by Sir Benjamin Richardson.
- 4 p.m. South Place Institute: "Workers in Precious Metals," by Mr. W. A. Steward.
- 7.30 p.m. Ethical: "Ibsen's Women," by Miss M. S. Gilliland.
- MONDAY, Dec. 11, 5 p.m. London Institution: "Old Buildings and the Story they tell," by Mr. Arnold Mitchell.
- 8 p.m. Society of Arts: Cantor Lecture, "The Art of Book and Newspaper Illustration," III., by Mr. H. Blackburn.
- 8.30 p.m. Geographical: "The Evolution of the Geography of India," by Mr. R. D. Oldham.
- TUESDAY, Dec. 12, 8 p.m. London Institution: "The Principles of Commercial Geography applied to the British Empire," XI., by Dr. H. E. Mill.
- 8 p.m. Civil Engineers: "The Manufacture of Coaks and Barrels by Machinery," by Mr. L. H. Hansome.
- 8 p.m. Colonial Institute: "Uganda," by Capt. W. H. Williams.
- 8 p.m. Society of Architects: "Organs, Archaeological and Architectural," by Mr. A. G. Hill.
- 8.30 p.m. Anthropological: "A Critical Study of Australian Crania," by Mr. W. L. Duckworth; "An Unusual Form of Rush Basket from the Northern Territory of South Australia," "A Modification of the Australian Aboriginal Weapon, termed the Leonie, Langeel, Bendil, or Buccan," and "An Australian Aboriginal Musical Instrument," by Mr. R. Etheridge, jun.; "The Aborigines of North-West Australia," by Mr. P. W. Bassett Smith; "Rites and Customs of Australian Aborigines," by Mr. H. B. Purcell; "Japanese Onomatopoeia and the Origin of Language," by Mr. W. G. Aston.
- WEDNESDAY, Dec. 13, 8 p.m. Society of Arts: "Carriage-way Pavements for Large Cities," by Mr. L. H. Isaac.
- 8 p.m. Irish Literary Society: "The Irish Peasantry to-day," by Mr. Justin McCarthy.
- THURSDAY, Dec. 14, 7 p.m. London Institution: "Canons and Catches," by Mr. W. H. Cummings.
- 7.30 p.m. Civil Engineers: Student's Meeting, "Continuous Automatic Railway-Brakes," by Mr. H. J. Orford.
- 8 p.m. Mathematical: "The Stability of a Deformed Elastic Wire," by Mr. A. B. Basset; "The Linear Automorphic Transformations of certain Quantities," by Mr. R. J. Dallas; "A Theorem of Liouville's," by Prof. G. B. Matthews.
- 8 p.m. Electrical Engineers: Annual General Meeting; Reception of Annual Report; and Election of Council and Officers for 1894; Discussion, "The Electrical Transmission of Power from Niagara Falls."
- 8.30 p.m. Antiquaries.

SCIENCE.

THE INSCRIPTIONS OF SOUTHERN ARABIA.

Sud-arabische Chrestomathie. By Fritz Hommel. (Munich: Franz.)

PROF. HOMMEL's new volume will be heartily welcomed by Semitic scholars. It provides us at last with that much-needed work, a full and complete introduction to the inscriptions of Southern Arabia. It is only quite recently, thanks mainly to the labours of Dr. Glaser, that the importance of these South Arabian inscriptions has been fully revealed to us. It is becoming more and more probable that some of them go back to the second millennium before the Christian era, and that they testify to a power which once held rule from the shores of the Indian Ocean to the frontiers of Midian and Edom.

The inscriptions, as is well known, fall into three great groups, of which the third group—that of Hadhramaut—is still known to us by a single inscription only. The other two groups, however, are well represented, and they present us with two dialects which are closely related to one another. The older dialect is that of Ma'in, hence called Minaean; the later that of Saba, or the Sabaeen. Dr. Glaser has sought to show, by arguments which have not as yet been overthrown, that the kingdom of Ma'in preceded that of Saba; and since Tiglath-pileser III. of Assyria mentions a king of Saba, while the queen of Sheba or Saba visited Solomon, and the kings of the country were preceded by Makarib or high priests, we may form some idea of the antiquity of the Minaean monarchy. More

than thirty kings of Ma'in are known to us, and inscriptions mentioning some of them have been found in Northern Arabia on the high road to Egypt and the Mediterranean.

Prof. Hommel's book is intended to teach us how to read and translate the Minaean and Sabaeen texts. The first part, which has just been published, contains an account of their alphabet and phonology, followed by a grammar of the two dialects so far as it has at present been made out, with appendices on the early Arabic names of the days of the week and the South Arabian months. Then comes an exhaustive bibliography of books and articles relating to the inscriptions, which begins with Niebuhr in 1774 and ends in 1892. Lastly, we have a selection of the most important and interesting of the Minaean texts, with notes upon each, and a glossary of the words and proper names contained in them. A complete lexicon of all the words found in the Minaean and Sabaeen inscriptions, with references to the passages in which they occur and comparisons with the cognate languages, is reserved for the second part.

There is only one thing in the Chrestomathy which I regret. From motives of economy the work has been autographed instead of being printed. This makes it somewhat trying to the eyes to read, and the eyes of scholars are not always of the best.

In his remarks upon the alphabet Prof. Hommel, while maintaining his opinion that the Semitic alphabet was derived from the cuneiform characters of Babylonia, does not seem to break with the common belief that the so-called Phoenician alphabet presents it to us in its oldest form, and that consequently letters in the South Arabian alphabet which denote sounds not heard in Canaan are derived by differentiation from other letters. As the readers of the ACADEMY already know, I have myself come to a much more revolutionary conclusion. We know that the sounds in question belonged to the parent Semitic speech, and their absence in the language of Canaan must have been due to phonetic decay. Now I fail to discover any evidence for the theory that the symbols representing them are derived—at all events in the majority of instances—from other symbols in the same alphabet; on the other hand, it seems to me that the three letters which express the three kinds of *s* claim as independent an origin as those which express *a* and *b*. But if this be the case, it becomes impossible to derive the alphabet of Arabia from that of Canaan; it must have been the alphabet of Canaan which was derived from that of Arabia.

The progress of archaeological discovery favours this view of the matter. The oldest inscription in the Phoenician alphabet yet found is not older than the tenth or ninth century before the Christian era; whereas, if Glaser and Hommel are right, there are Minaean inscriptions which are at least five centuries earlier. Moreover, the Phoenician alphabet, when it first makes its appearance, is already full-grown; while the Tel el-Amarna Tablets have informed us that at an older epoch the system of writing used in the country was not an alphabet at all,

but the cuneiform syllabary of Babylonia. If the so-called Phœnician alphabet developed in Canaan, how is it that no traces of the development have been found anywhere in Syria? We find cuneiform texts or Hittite hieroglyphs, and the fully-formed Phœnician alphabet of the time of the Israelitish monarchy; but we find nothing else.

The names given in Canaan to the letters also bear out the view that the alphabet came to Syria from Arabia. When they were first given, the letters must have borne some resemblance to the objects which the names denote. Now, this is the case if we turn them on one side, and then compare them with the corresponding letters in the alphabets of Arabia. *Alaph*, "the bull," for example, at once becomes a bull's head; *beth*, "a house," takes the form of the house which appears in the semi-hieratic graffiti of the VIth Dynasty in Upper Egypt; *daleth* becomes the "door" of a house revolving on its hinge; *taaddé* the trident with which fish were speared; *resh* the contour of the human face as it is represented in the Hittite hieroglyphs. As Prof. Hommel himself remarks, "The picture of the mouth is far more recognisable in the South Arabian than in the Canaanitish *pé*."

As I have said, the letters usually require to be turned on one side in order to harmonise them with their Arabian equivalents. This points to an Arabian practice of writing vertically, actual examples of which have been found on the rocks. We must not, however, suppose that the Canaanite alphabet was taken immediately from those of South Arabia. Though the power of Ma'in extended to the far north at an early date, it is probable that it was rather from the intermediate alphabets of Midian, of Edom, or of some neighbouring district, that the alphabet of Canaan was derived, than from that of Ma'in itself. It may be that we shall have to seek one of the intervening links in what Prof. D. H. Müller has called the Proto-arabic alphabet. We are only at the beginning of discoveries; and until Edom and Northern Arabia have been thoroughly explored, the question of the origin of the alphabet is likely to remain unsettled.

A. H. SAYCE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE S-PLURALS IN ENGLISH.

Copenhagen: Nov. 18, 1893.

I am very glad to see Prof. Napier attack the theory lately adopted by Prof. Strong, that Norman-French influence helped to settle the plural ending *-s* in English. In my *Studier over Engelske Kasus* (Copenhagen, 1891, p. 94 sqq.) I have discussed the question; and as my mother tongue is not much known in England, you will, perhaps, allow me to shortly repeat to your readers my reasons for rejecting that "ancient but baseless superstition," as Prof. Napier terms it. They were:

1. The growth of the plural *s* cannot be separated from that of *s* in the genitive case. Now the latter gained ground even more rapidly and more extensively than the plural *s*, and French influence is here utterly unimaginable. Why, then, resort to it with regard to the other ending?

2. The plural in *s* was extended to many nouns long before the Conquest: O.E., *wyrmas*, *winas*, *sunas*, &c. This shows that the tendency of the language would have been the same, even if William the Conqueror had never crossed the Channel.

3. *S* became universal in the North at an earlier date than in the South, where we should expect to find French influence strongest.

4. In Old French *s* was not used to the same extent as now as a plural ending, being the sign of the nom. sing. and of acc. pl., but not of nom. pl. If, therefore, an Englishman of (say) the thirteenth century used the *s* in the nom. pl., he was in accordance with the rules of his native tongue, but not with those of French.

5. If *s* was due to the Normans, we should expect it in the plural of adjectives as well as of nouns.

6. And, finally, it is worth noting that the two endings, Norman *s* without any vowel, and English *es* (originally *as*) with the vowel pronounced, were kept distinct for about four hundred years in English; they are not confounded till, in the fifteenth century, the weak *e* disappears in pronunciation.

OTTO JESPERSEN.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

MR. E. R. WHARTON, fellow of Jesus College, Oxford, has reprinted from the *Transactions* of the Philological Society a paper entitled "Some Greek Etymologies," which may be regarded as a sort of supplement to his *Etyma Græca* (Rivingtons). He here deals with four classes of cases:—(1) With reference to the modern theory, that the prothetic vowel is really the first vowel of an originally bi-vocalic root, he admits this theory where other languages besides Greek have a similar vowel, and also where two forms can be best explained by starting from a bi-vocalic root; but he maintains that in many cases such an explanation is impossible, and the words in question must be regarded as compounds. (2) He discusses the great difficulty in Greek vocalism, connected with the occasional appearance of *i* where we should have expected *e*, and of *u* where we should have expected *o*. (3) Admitting Leskien's principle, that a phonetic law has no exceptions, as doubtless true within each dialect, he argues that there were as many dialects in Greek as in English, and that every poet and each of his hearers and readers must have been familiar with several. Thus, in Latin, *ovis* and *bos* are loan-words (the proper Roman forms being **avis* and **vos*); while the *i* in *solium* is Oscan. Again, in the sentence "the skipper met the shipper in a well-equipped skiff," we have four different dialects; and Prof. Joseph Wright gives *miscen*, *misel*, and *miscin* as all used for "myself" in the Windhill dialect of Yorkshire. So, in Greek, whether an initial vowel should preserve its aspiration must have depended upon dialect, just as it did in Latin and still does in English. (4) Finally, he examines a number of cases where it is difficult to decide whether a word is a compound or a derivative, or of what elements an admittedly compound word is made up. Here are some of his ingenious etymologies, under this heading: *διδρασκω* "dressed hide," = "twice spoilt, *dis* + *φειρω*, diverted from its natural use as a covering for the beast, first torn off and then tanned; *εχελυς*, "eel" = **εχyu-χελυς*, "snake with the mouth of a tortoise," **εχyuς* being the exact equivalent of Latin *anguis*; *κροκόβειλος*, "lizard," = "saffron coward," from the colour and shyness of the animal—the application of the word to the crocodile must have been a litotes, or joke.

REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

METEOROLOGICAL.—(Wednesday, Nov. 15.)

Dr. O. THEODORE WILLIAMS, president, in the chair.—Mr. F. J. Brodie read a paper on "The Great Drought of 1893, and its attendant Meteorological Phenomena." The author confined his investigation to the weather of the four months, March to June, during which period the absence of rain was phenomenal; barometric pressure was greatly in excess of the average; temperature was high, with a large diurnal range; and the duration of sunshine was in many places the longest on record. The mean temperature over England was about four degrees above the average. Along the south and south-west coasts the sunshine was between fifty and sixty per cent. of the possible duration. The rainfall was less than half the average amount over the southern and eastern parts of England, the extreme south of Ireland, and a portion of Durham and Northumberland; while over the southern counties of England generally the fall amounted to less than one third of the average. The smallest number of days with rain was at the North Foreland, where there were only eighteen.—Mr. W. Marriott gave an account of the thunder and hail storms which occurred over England and the south of Scotland on July 8, 1893. Thunderstorms were very numerous on that day, and in many instances were accompanied by terrific hailstorms and squalls of wind. It was during one of these squalls that a pleasure boat was capsized off Skegness, twenty-nine persons being drowned. About noon a thunderstorm accompanied by heavy hail and violent squall of wind passed over Dumfries, and along the valley of the Nith; many of the hailstones measured from one inch to one and half inch in length. At the same hour a similar storm occurred at Peterborough. From about 10 p.m. there was a succession of thunderstorms over the north-east of England and south-east of Scotland, and at many places it was reported that the thunderstorms were continuous for nine hours. Two storms were remarkable for the immense hailstones which fell during their prevalence over Harrogate and Richmond in Yorkshire. The hailstones were four and five inches in circumference, and some as much as three inches in diameter. Great damage was done by these storms, all windows and glass facing the direction from which the storm came being broken. It is computed that, within a radius of five miles of Harrogate, not less than 100,000 panes of glass were broken, the extent of the damage being estimated at about £3000. The thunderstorms in the northern part of the country travelled generally in a north-north-westerly direction at the rate of about twenty miles an hour. They appear to have taken the path of least resistance, and consequently passed over low ground and along river valleys and the sea coast. Several storms seem to have followed each other along the same track.

ARISTOTELIAN.—(Monday, Nov. 20.)

SHADWORTH H. HODGSON, Esq., president, in the chair.—Messrs. W. H. Fairbrother, J. S. Mackenzie, G. N. Rhodes, and H. Sturt were elected members.—Mr. D. G. Ritchie read a paper on "The Conception of Necessity as applied to Nature and Man." The object of the paper was to attempt to prove that the only necessity which can be recognised in the order of nature, and in the phenomena of human society, is a necessity of thought, a logical necessity. J. S. Mill maintained this opinion, but without admitting its full import, for in his theory of inference he denied any necessity in thought itself. The possibility of knowledge implies that there are "necessary truths," or, rather, that all truth, which is really and completely truth, is necessary. Truth and logical consistency are not ultimately distinct. "Chance" or "contingency" is merely a name for our ignorance. The scientific study of nature involves the assumption that nature is throughout an intelligible and coherent system. In a "law of nature," the "must" is the "must" of logical necessity, not of legislation; and such "laws" are most correctly formulated as hypothetical propositions. "Causes" are not ultimately distinguishable from "reasons." The necessity eliminated from physical causation by Hume reappears as a necessity of thought. The

posed ethical objections to psychological necessitarianism are mostly removed by a recognition that physical necessity is logical necessity: necessitarians have, as a rule, given too little attention to the importance of ideas (e.g., of edom, of divine grace) as causes, indirectly influencing human conduct through the feelings it may gather round them.

FINE ART.
OBITUARY.

SIR ALEXANDER CUNNINGHAM, K.C.I.E.

MOR-GENERAL SIR ALEXANDER CUNNINGHAM, the veteran Indian archaeologist, died at 10, Kensington, on Tuesday, November 28, the eightieth year of his age. Though he had for some time been afflicted with a painful lady, he preserved his interest in his favourite pursuit, and took pleasure almost to the last handling his invaluable collection of coins and showing them to visitors.

His father was Allan Cunningham, the Nithsdale poet and assistant of Chantrey. Three of his brothers also won distinction in literature: Captain Joseph Davy, the eldest, as author of the standard history of the Sikhs—work too candid to meet with official favour; Peter, the well-known London antiquary; and Donald Francis, editor of Marlowe, Massinger, and Ben Jonson. Alexander was born in London in 1814, and educated (with his brother Peter) at Christ's Hospital. After passing through Addiscombe, he obtained his commission as second-lieutenant in the Bengal Engineers in June, 1831. From the first he seems to have held good appointments, being on the staff of the Governor-General (Lord William Bentinck) in 1834, and afterwards employed on special duty in Oudh. He was as no less fortunate in taking part in the hard fighting of those days. He was present at the battle of Punniar, and played a prominent part as field engineer in both of the Sikh Wars. In 1846 he was appointed commissioner to demarcate the boundaries of Kashmir on the Tibetan side. During the Mutiny he found himself in Burma, whence he was summoned to be chief engineer in the North-Western Provinces, after the pacification. He retired from active service in 1862.

Meanwhile, he had already made his mark in archaeology, to which the remainder of his life was to be devoted. In his early days, he formed the acquaintance of James Prinsep, the founder of the scientific study of Indian inscriptions and coins. The first of his numerous contributions to the *Journal of the Bengal Asiatic Society* was written, in 1834, as an appendix to a notable paper of Prinsep's on the coins and relics discovered by Ventura and Court in the *Tope (stupa) of Manikyala*, in the Punjab. In 1837 he excavated on his own responsibility—as was the fashion of those days—the group of Buddhist ruins near Benares, known as Sarnath, and made careful drawings of the sculptures. In 1851 he undertook a more difficult task, the thorough examination of the thirty *Topes* near Bhilsa, in Central India, which are generally called after the largest of them, the Sanchi *Tope*. The work in which he published his results (1854) is the first serious attempt to reconstruct the history of Buddhism from its architectural remains. In the same year he brought out a *Physical, Statistical, and Historical Account of Adakh*; and yet earlier (in 1848) an *Essay on the Arian Order of Architecture*, as exhibited in the Temples of Kashmir.

Not only these elaborate publications, but his draft scheme for the systematic investigation of Indian antiquities (1848), naturally led to his appointment as the first director-general of the Archaeological Survey, when that department

was organised by Lord Canning in 1861. Cunningham was now in his element. Every cold season he minutely explored some portion of the immense ruin-strewn plain of Northern India, from Taxila in the west to Gaur in the east; and every year he published a report of his discoveries. To the twenty-three volumes of these annual reports, a most useful index has been compiled by Mr. C. V. Smith. In 1866, in a cold fit of parsimony, his department was abolished; but it was re-established, with Cunningham again at its head, in 1870. The intervening period was spent in England, and bore fruit in the publication of what was intended to be the first of two volumes on the *Geography of Ancient India*, dealing with the campaigns of Alexander and the itineraries of the Chinese Buddhist pilgrims. Cunningham finally retired in 1885, after a service in India of more than fifty years; and the opportunity was taken to re-constitute the Archaeological Survey according to Provinces, under the general control of Dr. Burgess.

Annual reports by no means exhausted Cunningham's energy. In 1877, he brought out—what was again intended to be the first of a series, under the title of *Corpus Inscriptionum Indicarum*—an edition of the Edicts of Asoka, with a detailed discussion of the two alphabets used; in 1879, a handsome quarto, with plates, on the *Stupa of Bharhut*, which he assigns to the third century B.C.; and, in 1883, a *Book of Indian Eras*, with tables for the calculation of dates.

His return to England was saddened by a disaster that befell his heavy baggage. His unique collections of so many years, including his papers and notebooks and his immense series of copper coins, were lost by the sinking of a steamer in the Hooghly. His gold and silver coins escaped, being fortunately in England at the time. Most of these were transferred two or three years ago to the British Museum, on most generous terms, thereby doubling the number of many sections in the national cabinet, and adding not a few unique specimens. Nevertheless, he soon began to collect afresh; and many rare things were sent him, both by his son in India and by native dealers in Central Asia.

Two more of his books must yet be mentioned: a volume on *Coins of Ancient India* (Quaritch, 1891), in which he explains his views about the origin of money, and deals particularly with the coins of dynasties that are practically unknown to everybody but himself; and *Mahabodhi* (W. H. Allen, 1892)—the most magnificent of all—giving an account of his excavations at Gaya ten years before, and of the reconstruction, under his supervision, of the great Buddhist temple, which he associates with the name of Asoka. And, lastly, this very week has brought us the *Transactions of the Ninth International Congress of Orientalists*, containing a paper by Cunningham on "The Ephthalites or White Huns," in which he first collects the literary evidence, and then illuminates the entire subject from his wealth of numismatic learning. No scholar need desire to leave a more characteristic posthumous memorial.

It may be true that Sir Alexander Cunningham failed to quite satisfy the very exigent standard of modern scientific archaeology. He was prone to rashness in identification; some of his pioneer work has already required to be done over again; his philological theories were to the last those of an amateur. But he was a most indefatigable and devoted student, with an experience absolutely unrivalled, and the eye of an eagle for a promising site. For coins, in particular, he had acquired an insight that was almost infallible. His name will be honoured, together with those of Colin

Mackenzie, James Prinsep, James Fergusson, and James Burgess, as one of the creators of Indian archaeology.

J. S. C.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

THE annual distribution of prizes by the president to the students of the Royal Academy takes place to-day (Saturday) at 9 p.m. The galleries containing the competition works will be open to the public next Monday and Tuesday.

THE following exhibitions will open next week: a collection of water-colour drawings, chiefly of the old English school, at Mr. Thomas McLean's Gallery, in the Haymarket; a collection of drawings of Sussex, Hampshire, and Scotland, by Mr. A. W. Weedon, at the Fine Art Society's; a series of landscapes in oil, recently painted in the Highlands by Mr. S. J. Barnes, at the Dickinson Gallery; and a picture of "Nelson's Last Signal at Trafalgar," by Mr. T. Davidson, at Mr. Arthur Lucas's Gallery—the three last all in New Bond-street.

MR. HUGH THOMSON has contributed eight full-page drawings to the version of "The Piper of Hamelin," which Mr. Robert Buchanan has made for Mr. Comyns Carr's Christmas production at the Comedy Theatre. A special edition of the poem, with these illustrations, will be issued by Mr. William Heinemann, simultaneously with the first performance.

THE January number of Messrs. Cassell's *Cabinet Portrait Gallery* will contain a portrait and biographical sketch of the late Prof. Tyndall.

AT the meeting of the newly incorporated Society of Architects, to be held on Tuesday next, at 8 p.m., at St. James's Hall, Mr. Arthur G. Hill will read a paper on "Organs, Archaeological and Architectural," illustrated with limelight views.

It has been decided that the memorial to Dr. Collingwood Bruce, the Newcastle antiquary, shall take the form of a recumbent effigy, to be placed in St. Nicholas's Cathedral. The treasurer of the committee is Dr. Thomas Hodgkin.

MESSRS. EYRE & SPOTTISWOODE have printed, on behalf of the Secretary of State, a descriptive catalogue of the paintings, statues, and framed prints in the India Office, compiled by Mr. William Foster. The old Company was munificent in many ways, and not least in commissioning pictures and statues of its most distinguished servants, from the time of Clive downwards; and the succession of modern officials has been continued by means of engravings. As a work of art, the first place must be given to Flaxman's marble statue of Warren Hastings, which stands in a place where it cannot be very well seen. From an historical point of view, perhaps the most interesting is the half-length portrait of Tipu Sultan, which seems to be authentic, having been painted by the Mr. Cherry who was assassinated at Benares in 1799. There are also several curious paintings of Indian scenes in the last century, and others by native artists, chiefly Persians. Mr. Foster has compiled the catalogue with industry and discretion. Much of his information is derived from the MS. records of the Company, which frequently gives the history of the pictures and the prices paid for them. On p. 17 the quotation is surely from *Malcolm's History of Persia*; and on p. 11 it might have been explained that the "colossal figure of Buddha," introduced into the picture of Colonel Colin Mackenzie, is actually the monolithic Jain statue at Shravan Belgola, in Mysore, of which Mackenzie is known to have taken accurate measurements.

THE STAGE.

"L'ATTAQUE DU MOULIN."

Paris: Dec. 2, 1893.

IN an article, entitled "Le Drame Lyrique," in the *Journal* on the eve of the first night of the four-act opera, "L'Attaque du Moulin," M. Zola gives the following definition of what the French lyrical drama ought to be: "Je me suis imaginé que le drame français lyrique, tout en partant de la symphonie continue à l'orchestre, qui développe les situations et commente les personnages, tout en ne faisant plus du chant que l'expression des cerveaux et des cœurs, pouvait s'affirmer à part, dans la passion, dans la clarté vive du génie de notre race. Je vois un drame plus directement humain, non pas dans le vague des mythologies du Nord, mais éclatant entre nous, pauvres hommes, dans la réalité de nos misères et de nos joies. Je n'en suis pas à demander l'opéra en redingote ou même en blouse. Non ! il me suffirait qu'au lieu de fantoches, au lieu d'abstractions descendues de la légende ; on nous donnât des êtres vivants, s'égayant de nos galetés, souffrant de nos souffrances. . . Je rêve que le drame lyrique soit humain, sans répudier ni la fantaisie, ni le caprice, ni le mystère."

In order to realise this dream, it is necessary that the musician should be able to write his own poem ; but if he cannot, he must so identify himself with his collaborator that their two personalities merge into one, which, adds M. Zola, is the case with MM. Gallet and Bruneau in the two *chefs-d'œuvre*, "Le Rêve" and "L'Attaque du Moulin." Now, the term *chef-d'œuvre* is rather too ambitious for these operas. "Le Rêve," though somewhat monotonous, was a work of originality, and the "form" was new ; but the same cannot be said of "L'Attaque du Moulin."

The plain truth is, that M. Gallet has converted M. Zola's *nouvelle* into a four-act opera of the usual conventional type. The plot is dramatic, but not deeply interesting. It contains sufficient *chauvinisme* to stir the hearts of a French audience ; and he has added to the interest of the story by introducing a new character—Marceline, a poor widow who has lost her two sons on the battle-field, and denounces the iniquity and horrors of war in an impassioned *lamento*: "Ah ! la guerre, l'horrible guerre !" which is one of the most striking passages of the opera. Another innovation is the episode of the young sentinel in the third act, a home-sick recruit who (while on duty, and contrary to all discipline) sings a mournful *aria* descriptive of his native village, his lone mother, and the sweetheart he has left behind him, far away "on the other side of the great river" (the Rhine). The last act, in which the old miller, le père Merlier, allows himself to be shot by the enemy in order to save the life of Dominique, his daughter's affianced husband, brings the drama to a climax. But, from the rise of the curtain to its fall, the action and the characters are devoid of novelty.

"L'Attaque du Moulin" is a drama such as we have often seen on the boards of the Porte-St. Martin or the Ambigu. The original story, which first appeared in *Les Soirées de Médan*, was related as an episode of the Franco-German War ; but M. Gallet has transferred the scene to the campaign on the French frontier in 1792, and the Prussians, who are not named, become "the enemy," thus all disagreeable allusions are avoided.

M. Bruneau's score, the outcome of two years' assiduous work, is deserving of more than cursory notice or flippant criticism. It has been written *con amore*, but it scarcely deserves the title of *chef-d'œuvre* conferred on it by M. Zola. It is a success from the popular point of view ; but it marks no new departure in musical composition, nor does it confirm the great expectations held forth by "Le Rêve," which, I think, will always be preferred by connoisseurs.

Cecil Nicholson.

MUSIC.

SCHUMANN'S "GENOVEVA" AT DRURY-LANE.

SCHUMANN'S only opera was performed for the first time in England at Drury-lane on Wednesday afternoon, and for this we are indebted to the Royal College of Music. It seems to be generally admitted that Schumann's genius was lyrical rather than dramatic, and it is scarcely likely that his opera will ever form part of the regular *répertoire* of any opera house ; but the Royal College deserves the thanks of all musicians for this opportunity of hearing Schumann's interesting music. It may be true that the libretto is weak, and that the music when weighed in the dramatic balances is found wanting ; and yet it is only in connexion with the stage that the work can be fairly judged and properly enjoyed. In spirit, Schumann was at one with Wagner. Both assigned an important rôle to the orchestra, and both waged war against the conventional operatic forms ; but Schumann modified, whereas Wagner remodelled. There are moments in "Genoveva"—for instance, in the scene where the heroine hurls at Golo the epithet "shameless bastard," or at the opening of the last act—when Schumann certainly shows the influence of Wagner. (He wrote his opera, "Genoveva," between January and August, 1848. We know that he heard "Tannhäuser" frequently, and in a letter addressed to Mendelssohn (November 12, 1845) he writes: "Perhaps we shall soon have a talk about Tannhäuser"; and in another letter, written a few days later, he speaks of meeting Wagner and other musicians once a week. And further, we know that Wagner discussed the libretto of "Genoveva" with Schumann, and offered advice, which, apparently, was not accepted.) But there are other moments when either bald recitative or thematic development of purely musical interest show that the composer had made no radical reformation. Some contemporary critics of Schumann attacked his opera because it was too advanced ; but in our day the charge will be that it is not advanced enough.

The plot of the opera need not be described. Something was said about it in the ACADEMY in 1887, when the first act and portions of the other acts were given at a Bach Society concert. The Overture is one of Schumann's greatest ; and a performance of the opera adds greatly to its interest, for it is a Vorspiel in the true Weber-Wagner sense. The March chorus in the first act is very fine, and so is the Recitative and Scena which follows. The greater part of the second act is dramatically weak, but the Finale is exceedingly effective. The first part of the scene with the magic mirror (the breaking of which by Siegfried forms an effective stage picture) has some weird and highly dramatic music ; the orchestral colouring is most appropriate. In many parts of the opera, indeed, the orchestration seems above Schumann's average standard.

Of the performance we can speak most favourably. Miss Una H. Bruckshaw as Genoveva sang well, but her acting was still better. Miss Kirkby Lunn, who took the rôle of the witch Margaret, has a good future before her ; she sang and acted remarkably well. Mr. A. H. Archdeacon was satisfactory as Siegfried, Mr. W. Greene less so as Golo. The chorus singing was excellent, and the stage management deserves the highest praise. Dr. Stanford conducted with zeal and intelligence.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

RECENT CONCERTS.

THE new Queen's Hall, Langham-place, was opened to the public on December 2. On the

previous Saturday the fine organ was tried by Mr. W. T. Best, and there were songs and performances by a military band ; but the real test was last Saturday, when Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise" was given under the direction of Mr. F. C. Cowen. There was an excellent orchestra, and a well-balanced chorus composed of good voices. Mme. Albani, Mr. M. Hoare, and Mr. E. Lloyd, the vocalists, were in excellent voice. The work went smoothly, and it soon became apparent that the large, elegant hall was, from an acoustical point of view, entirely satisfactory. London can now boast of having as commodious and comfortable a concert room as could be desired. Mr. Frederic Dawson, the pianist, played Beethoven's "Emperor" Concerto with skill and intelligence. Some allowance must be made for excitement, and for the fact that he was playing in a new hall ; but the first movement was not given with sufficient dignity. He was, however, recalled twice at the close of the work.

It is interesting to hear novelties, and Mr. Arthur Chappell has commenced to introduce them somewhat early in the season. We have already had Quartets by Goldmark and Stanford, and last Monday a Quartet for strings by Bazzini was given for the first time. The composer, a violinist of some renown, born in 1818, appears to be still living, and to have been a prolific writer in many branches of his art. The Quartet under notice is not epoch-making, but is a clever and pleasing work. The opening movement, Allegro Giusto, is Mozartian, and, to speak frankly, a bit tedious. The Andante is interesting, but has weak moments. The Tempo di Gavotta is quaint and dainty, and the Finale clever and lively. The whole work shows clearly the influence of Haydn and Mozart, with every now and then a dash of Mendelssohn. The performance, under the leadership of Lady Hallé, was all that could be desired, Mlle. Janotha, the pianist, played Chopin's *Barcarolle* in F. sharp major (why was it advertised, and announced in the programme-book, as in F. sharp minor?) neatly, but with a certain indifference. It is one of the composer's most poetical works, and will not bear cold treatment. Mlle. Janotha was more successful in her encore, the Berceuse. Miss Fillinger, the vocalist, sang well.

MR. HENSCHEL gave Rubinstein's Ocean Symphony (Op. 42) at his third concert on Wednesday evening. It is now more than thirty years since this work was first produced in London, but it has not been heard of late. The first movement, an Allegro Maestoso, is noble in conception and clever in development, though its length (fourteen minutes in performance) is somewhat excessive. The Adagio is vague, the Scherzo too Beethovenish to pass as original, while the Finale has more sound than depth of meaning. The Symphony includes other movements, which were omitted: those that were played occupy in performance three-quarters of an hour. It does seem strange that the composer should make a long work still longer—for two movements were added some years after the first production ; and unless they are of exceptional interest, one may be thankful that they were not given on this occasion. If the first movement only were heard at concerts, it would prove a success ; it seems wrong to suggest mutilation, but, unfortunately, as the work proceeds, interest diminishes. Miss Beatrice Langley played Spohr's violin Concerto in D minor. Her performance of the Adagio showed refinement, but she was overweighted in the other movements. Mrs. Eaton gave a powerful rendering of Weber's "Ocean, thou mighty monster"; her high notes, however, were shrill.

SUPPLEMENT.

The Brontës in Ireland; or, Facts stranger than Fiction. By William Wright. (Hodder & Stoughton.)

DURING the past twenty years Brontë literature has accumulated so steadily that the pleasure of receiving a really fresh addition to it has an element of unexpectedness. Still stranger is it that the most interesting book about the Brontës since Mrs. Gaskell's biography of the eldest of the Haworth sisters should deal only incidentally with the more illustrious members of the family, and be devoted mainly to progenitors of whom the world has heard little or nothing, and to whom it might be supposed altogether indifferent. Such, however, is the case; and it is safe to say that the perusal of Dr. Wright's volume will terminate with the conviction of any prepossession of indifference.

The attractions of the book are threefold: (1) it gives the portrait of a very remarkable person and tells the story of an extraordinarily romantic life; (2) it finds in that story of fact many of the materials which went to the production of an arresting and memorable work of fiction, the *Wuthering Heights* of Emily Brontë; and (3) it strongly suggests, if it does not positively demonstrate, that the story-telling instinct of the younger Brontës of Haworth was not a Melchisedec of faculty, coming into existence without ascertainable origin or ancestry, but an inheritance from at least two previous generations.

The mere story told has so many of the constituents of romantic interest, that on all other but literary grounds Dr. Wright's title sub-title is amply justified. The first actor in it is one Hugh Brontë, the great-grandfather of the novelists, a farmer living on the banks of the Boyne, somewhere above Drogheda, whence he crossed to Liverpool to dispose of his cattle. During one of his return journeys, an infant boy was found in the hold of the vessel. Mr. and Mrs. Brontë, determined to adopt the foundling; and the dark-complexioned, repellent-looking young stranger, to whom they gave the surname of Welsh, was brought up with their own golden-haired children. As he grew older, he made himself useful and even indispensable to Hugh Brontë; and when the latter died, saving his farm and business in a most unsatisfactory condition, Welsh appeared before the orphaned family as the opulent and capable master of the situation. There is something of the novelist's picturesqueness in the description of his shiny and gorgeous raiment, and of "the smile of satisfaction that gave prominence at once to the cast in both eyes and to the jackal-like entals"; but concerning the broad facts of his meeting, and the stranger events that followed, there seems no reasonable doubt.

When all were assembled he [Welsh] began once, in the grand cattle-dealer style, to express sympathy with the family, and to declare that on one condition he would carry on the rearing and supply the wants of the family as nothing had happened. The condition was that the youngest sister Mary should become his wife. The proposal was rejected with a great outburst of indignant scorn. Many hot

and bitter words were exchanged; but as Welsh was leaving the house he turned and said, 'Mary shall yet be my wife, and I will scatter the rest of you like chaff from this house, which shall be my home.' With these words he passed out into the darkness."

This is certainly a melodramatic situation, and Dr. Wright would have done well if he had been more sparing of imaginary adornment in a narrative of actual fact; but the temptation was doubtless great, for of true stories there are indeed few which conform so closely as this to the conventions of fiction. Whether Welsh's threat were or were not uttered in the words attributed to him, the words at any rate represent his purpose; and, strange to say, he was enabled to put it into execution. The sister loathed him, and the position of the brothers seemed secure; but he married the one and ousted the others by a scheme of such ingenious villainy that any novelist inventing it might fairly ask for congratulations upon his skill. The brothers were exiled from their home; and some years afterwards Welsh, who had assumed the name of Brontë, persuaded the eldest of them to entrust him with the care of his little son Hugh. He promised to make the child his heir, and to give him the "education of a gentleman," the condition being that the boy's severance from his parents should be final. For the lad who was destined to become the grandfather of two women of genius now began seven years of physical and mental torture, the torturers being his uncle Welsh, and a factotum of his, one Gallagher, whose cunning malignity was even more unendurable than the other's consistent and shameless brutality. At last, when a big lad of fifteen, the victim, by a cleverly planned ruse, escaped from his tormentors, found friends and work in a distant village, managed also to obtain a fair measure of education, married under circumstances as romantic as those of his earlier life, begot children, the eldest of whom was the now well-known Patrick Brontë, and became a notability of the countryside and one of the earliest exponents of a doctrine of tenant-right. To this story many pages of Dr. Wright's volume are devoted; and until it is read, lovers of plot and adventure are certainly not driven to seek it between the covers of any novel.

So much for the narrative interest of the book: its other elements of attractiveness must now be described. Dr. Wright tells his story not for its own sake merely, but for a purpose, and this purpose is, I think, attained. It will be seen further on that there is substantial reason to believe that the history of Hugh Brontë's career was known to the younger members of the family at Haworth parsonage; and it is certainly a history which, if known, would be likely to stamp a deep impression on sensitively imaginative minds. It is, moreover, a matter of common knowledge that the two great Brontë sisters—despite their wonderful inventive fertility—were singularly fond of utilising in their fiction real persons, real places, real incidents. *Jane Eyre*, *Shirley*, and *Villette* are full of such materials, which can be readily and, in most cases,

indubitably identified. *Wuthering Heights* lends itself to the same identifying process, but much less fully, and the boundary of the field within which it can be applied is curious and suggestive. The topography of the book is unmistakable: it was that of the Yorkshire moorland, the only ground which Emily Brontë ever really knew; and those who are acquainted with the country will not hesitate to accept Mr. Erskine Stuart's statement, that the house which is the scene of the sombre action was some lone farmstead not far from the fall, "so that anyone," remarks this writer, "who visits Ponden during a snowstorm will be thoroughly able to appreciate Lockwood's walk from Wuthering Heights to Thrushcross Grange." But the personages and incidents of the story have, so far, remained entirely unidentified; and, indeed, almost every writer upon the Brontës has been more or less exclamatory upon the imaginative power which called into being creations so entirely alien to the writer's experience. Even now there is still sufficient matter for admiring wonder; but it is hardly possible to doubt that the principal character, two at least of the subsidiary characters, and certain not insignificant situations have been traced to their originals. Heathcliff the foundling, "the little black-haired swarthy thing, as dark as if it came from the Devil" (brought, it may be noted in parenthesis, from Liverpool), can be none other than Welsh; Joseph, the stern Protestant hypocrite, is not less certainly the wily malignant Catholic hypocrite, Gallagher; and Nelly Dean is a portrait perhaps suggested by, rather than reproduced from, the "Aunt Mary" who fell a victim to the wiles of the wretch whose character justifies Charlotte Brontë's description of Heathcliff as "a man's shape animated by demon life—a Ghoul, an Afreet." These correspondences are unmistakable, and it is not difficult to find others; at any rate there is nothing to put the least strain upon credence in Dr. Wright's suggestion that

"Edgar Linton is the gentle and forgiving brother of Alice [Hugh Brontë's Catholic wife], our friend Red Paddy McClory, who took his sister home after her runaway marriage with a Protestant, and finally took the whole Brontë family under his roof and gave them all he possessed. Even Isabella Linton's flight and marriage had solid foundation in fact, either in Alice Brontë's romantic elopement with Hugh, or in the more tragic circumstances of Mary Brontë's marriage with Welsh."

Seldom, I think, has a novel, and, at first sight, startling literary theory been supported by a greater weight of cumulative internal evidence.

The external evidence that Emily Brontë was acquainted with her grandfather's story is, in itself, hardly conclusive; but its corroborative value is sufficiently great to make it satisfying. Hugh Brontë, the grandfather, was, as has been said, a person of some mark in his own district. He was a man of character, of originality, of "views"; but it was by his remarkable talent as a raconteur that his local fame was most largely won. Dr. P. W. Joyce, in the preface to his fascinating *Old Celtic Romances*, gives us some interesting personal

experiences of the Irish story-tellers, those Celtic fellows of the Arabian *hakkawāti*; and Hugh Brontë was one of the last of the race. Dr. Wright has known several men who heard him at his best, and he gives their impressions.

"He would sit long winter nights in the log-hole of his corn-kiln, in the Emdale cottage, telling stories to an audience of rapt listeners who thronged around him. Mrs. Brontë plied her knitting in the outer darkness of the kitchen, for there was no light except from the kiln, which lighted up old Hugh's face as he beeked the kiln and told his yarns. The Rev. W. McAllister, from whom I got most details as to Brontë's story-telling, had heard his father say that he spent a night in Brontë's kiln. Brontë's fame was then new. The place was crowded to suffocation. At that time he reserved a place near the fire for Mrs. Brontë, and Patrick, then a baby, was lying on the heap of seeds from which the fire was fed, with his eyes fixed on his father, and listening like the rest in breathless silence."

Dr. Wright adds, on the evidence of his informants, that "none of Brontë's stories were so acceptable as the plain record of his early hardships"; and as Patrick grew up, it is certain that he became acquainted with these exciting episodes in the family history. To the fact that he himself in after life became a gifted story-teller, we have comparatively recent and first-hand testimony; and Miss Nussey, the most intimate friend of Charlotte, and a frequent visitor at Haworth, bears witness to the exceptional sensibility of Patrick Brontë's second daughter to her father's stories. The instinct of Miss A. Mary F. Robinson (Madame Darmesteter), who owed much of her information to Miss Nussey, seems to have brought her close to the heart of the mystery; but in her fascinating *Emily Brontë* in the "Eminent Women" series she was diverted from the true path by a fixed idea that the author of *Wuthering Heights* had made "copy" of her brother Branwell's profligacy. Still it was she who was the first to emphasise the fact that "while the West Riding has known the prototype of nearly every person and nearly every place in *Jane Eyre* and *Shirley*, not a single character of *Wuthering Heights* ever climbed the hills round Haworth"; and it is she who makes the significant remark that

"Emily, familiar with all the wild stories of Haworth for a century back, and nursed on grisly Irish horrors, tales of 1798, tales of oppression and misery—Emily, with all this eerie lore at her fingers' ends, would have the less difficulty in combining and working the separate motives into a consistent whole."

Such, then, is a brief summary of Dr. Wright's case; and even in this condensed form I think it will be recognised as a strong one. One practical advantage in accepting it is manifest; for it concludes, without casting discredit upon anybody, the controversy concerning Branwell Brontë and the authorship of *Wuthering Heights*. The story which suggested the book had been told in the family, and was the common property of its members—of Branwell as much as of Emily. It was she only who gave to it an impressive artistic form; but Branwell, who tried many things, may have made tentative essays in the working up of

the familiar material, and we are not reduced to the decision between the shameful alternative of lying by the brother or imposture by the sister.

Dr. Wright's concluding chapters are, in a sense, supplementary rather than integral; but they are not wanting in either relevance or interest. They deal with the reception of *Jane Eyre* by the Irish kinsfolk of its author; with Hugh Brontë's single visit to England, undertaken with a view of inflicting corporal punishment upon the maligner of his grand-daughter in the *Quarterly Review*; and with the authorship of the notorious article that had aroused his ire. The long discussion of this matter is now for ever closed. In the *Bookman* for September, 1892, Dr. Robertson Nicoll announced his discovery, in a letter written by Sara Coleridge (and, doubtless, read by thousands who had not discerned its significance), of clear proof that the article was written by her friend Miss Rigby, afterwards well known as Lady Eastlake. This, however, is not all. Dr. Wright has made the further discovery—from internal evidence which had independently convinced Mr. Andrew Lang, and which is sufficiently definite to convince any one—that the portion of the article which has called forth universal indignation and contempt was not the work of the hand which wrote the main body of the criticism, but was an interpolation from the pen of Lockhart, or one of his subordinates, inserted to preserve the traditional tone of the *Review*. The piecing is done in a most unworkmanlike character, and the review as it stands presents the odd appearance of an ill-written passage of vulgar and malevolent abuse sandwiched between two other vigorous passages of warm appreciation. An unexpected solution this of a problem which has puzzled all would-be solvers for forty-five years.

It will be seen that the book is full of curious interest; but it is a pity that Dr. Wright should allow himself so many lapses from elegance of style. Why, too, will he persist in adding a final "e" to proper names which have hitherto dispensed with it? It is difficult to excuse "Becky Sharpe," but, in a book with such a theme, to excuse "Heathcliffe" is impossible.

JAMES ASHCROFT NOBLE.

ITALY AND CORSICA.

A Wild Sheep Chase. From the French of Emile Bergerat. (Seeley.)

A Lotos Eater in Capri. By Alan Walters. (Bentley.)

Here and There in Italy and over the Border. By Linda Villari. (W. H. Allen.)

A Wild Sheep Chase is an account of a journey through Corsica, undertaken, in company with Prince Roland Bonaparte, by the witty Frenchman whose name "in journalism" is Caliban. The sort of thing has been often done before, but rarely with such lightness of touch and such a contagious gaiety. The wild sheep is, of course, the mouflon, the indigenous goat of the two great Western islands of the Mediterranean, who appears, horns and all, on the cover; but that is the only place where he

does appear, for, like Mme. Benoiton in "The Fast Family," though he is always coming on the stage, the curtain falls without his appearance. We have heard so much of late about the island odours, and the island forests, and the island vendetta, that one hardly expects to come across many new facts. In this we are not disappointed, nor are the few facts that are freshly presented to us of much importance; but all the same, the book is full of novelty and interest. Matthew Arnold's phrase of letting one's consciousness play freely about a subject exactly describes M. Bergerat's method; and with him, at least, it works admirably. You open at a description of the Casa Bonaparte at Ajaccio, and get ready to wade through a sea of patriotic platitudes. You find instead a humorist turned melancholy by the spectacle of three English girls, to whose family the first floor of the unauthentic building has been let. But the bad moment does not last. The cries of the newsboys dissipate it: they are screaming out (it is in 1887), "Great Scandal at Paris! Sale of the Legion of Honour," of the decoration founded by the Napoleon at whose birthplace we are standing. But Caliban scouts the story as impossible.

"However rich you may boast of being, and however great a fool I may choose to fancy you, there is one thing which no power, human or superhuman, no power in heaven or earth would make you do—and that is, to take a sum of money out of your safe and fling it out of window."

"The man capable of taking a sum of money and flinging it out of window for nothing, for fun, would not be a man: he would be a god. Such a one does not exist. Now such an action as that would be less lunatic than for a man of our time to buy the red ribbon, because the red ribbon has this peculiarity—that it is given to any one who asks for it, and for nothing!"

"To say of a member of the Legion of Honour that he has bought his decoration is the same thing as saying of an Academician that he paid for his fauteuil with gold. A man obtains his decoration—as a man becomes one of the Forty—in the first place, because he has deserved it, and, secondly, because he has left no stone unturned to get it."

The book is full of plums, to pick out which would serve no useful purpose; for, unlike most funny books, it is *not* tedious, and the air of spontaneity is wonderfully maintained. It contains, besides, some admirable descriptive passages. Of these last, perhaps the most striking is an account of the author's visit to those famous brigands, the Bellacoscia, and of the dinner with the younger members of the family, at which the champagne is opened by a long shot from the carbine of Uncle Antonio. Needless to say that after this Uncle Antonio's health is drunk with enthusiasm. Prince Roland is evidently a *persona gratissima* in Corsica; and M. Bergerat, as his companion, lived in the reflected light—and smoke—of his popularity. The peasants hunted up in his honour all the old Genoese arquebuses and matchlocks, and loaded them up to the muzzle till they burst in their hands, "under our noses and in our hair, which was standing on end with fright. And they were happy—happy." The gun is, in fact, the play-

thing and the pet of the Corsican, not to say his guide, philosopher, and friend. Indeed, M. Bergerat opines that "he plays too much with it, and it takes away his confidence in Justice, who is armed only with a pair of scales." M. Bergerat does not pose as a politician, but here and there his opinions crop out, as when he condoles with the Corsicans for having been deluded by the impostor King Theodore, whom he, by-the-by, makes die in the Tower, whereas, as his translator points out, he never was in anything more romantic than the Fleet. Such impostors, he says, "do occasionally impose on the most sceptical of nations, and reign even for twenty years," but notwithstanding all this light-hearted flippancy, Caliban is an acute observer; and he goes to the root of the matter when he warns "the pastors of the people of 'l'oltaire'" that at bottom the Corsican is an Italian, joined only to the French through bonaparte, and, after all, preferring Paoli to him. His opinion of the duty of the Government to Corsica is comically summed up in few words. That duty is, he says, to colonise it. How France has hitherto performed her duty may be judged from the fact that, when a Corsican wants to feel proud of being French, he goes (on foot) to look at the column of granite lying in the grass at Calvi, "cut once upon a time to support in the Place Vendôme the least curly of his countrymen. It has been there since 1805, watch in hand, that column." Finally, he makes his Corsicans say to M. Carnot:

'If you judge us worthy—as worthy (to speak with reverence) as Tonquin—to enjoy the benefits of scientific progress, see for yourself the condition we are in. Make it possible for us to get some good out of our soil, our air, our water, and create a Corsican commerce. Up to the present time we have exported nothing but deputies.'

In *A Lotos Eater in Capri* Dr. Alan Walters has essayed to do for the island of Tiberius much the same as M. Bergerat has done for the island of Napoleon. As might be expected from the differing nationalities of the two writers, the Englishman's book is as far ahead of the Frenchman's from the point of view of information as in point of style it is below it. Nobody, however, who knows his subject so intimately as does Dr. Walters, and who is as full as he of enthusiastic appreciation, could well fail to write an interesting book. He draws a very graphic picture of an island "in which it seemed always afternoon"; but, as a matter of fact, it seems to have provoked him to much hard work. A vast deal of energy has gone to make up this volume, and a great deal of reading as to the sojourn of the Emperors on the island, as to the mythology of its Greek name, as to its story under Norman and Angevin, and as to its capture during the Napoleonic wars. He has further investigated Ischia and Procida, and made excursions to the mainland: to Amalfi and La Cava, to Pozzuoli and the Littus Veneris. Among the many figures that Dr. Walters passes in review, that of Tiberius has taken the strongest grip on his imagination, and the last scenes of that strange career are sketched with abundant vigour. The ashes of Tiberius

were laid, not without difficulty, in the mausoleum of Augustus, which the visitor to Rome now looks for in vain. You seek in the Palazzo Corea, in a sunless vicolo near the Ripetta, for all that is left of the vast tumulus of earth once raised on a lofty basement of white marble shaded by evergreens and crowned with a bronze statue of Augustus. Now it is used as a circus of the baser sort, and

"you can walk in through the gloomy marble-paved cortile and take a place among the canaglia, and listen to the dubious quips of Pugliaccio, the white-robed jester, and watch Bucesfalo's performing pony and the thrilling antics of half-naked nymphs, and all the rest of it, for the sum of two sous. And if amid the ringing laughter and bravos of the unwashed 'plebs urbana' you can spare a thought for the dead past, you may remember that you are sitting on the grave of Tiberius Claudius Nero."

This passage fairly gauges the author in his serious mood—which we own to finding far preferable to his merrier moments. In his jocose manner is the account of a Tarantella in Capri, which he describes as "reel fandango, gavotte, and war dance all in one." The best performance, that of "the most massive female I ever saw," is thus described:

"The passage of a camel through the eye of a needle would be a joke to the passing [of that] 'too, too solid' lump of flesh through any ordinary English doorway. The little room seemed to shrink into half its dimensions as she took the floor, 'teres atque rotunda,' portly and immense, with no woeful want of wilful waist, and with as little 'linked sweetness long drawn out' as there was in the strains to which she danced. But for all that, she was far and away the best dancer of the lot; and if Behemoth, in his native swamps, seeks ever to fascinate his equal half by a coy and graceful *pas de seul*, then hath he no mean rival in this incarnation of Balzac's 'embonpoint flottant.' By mere efflux of time, the gay revel was at last concluded—at least, I presume that it was; for when Signora Cantara Butta sank on to the edge of a chair, looking as "fresh as paint" after ten minutes posturing, to which 'Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay' is child's play—

'The wedding guest
Here beat his breast'

and sought the sweet influences of Pleiades in the soft spring night outside."

The author's sense of humour is evidently quite Italianised; but, apart from this defect, the book is a good example of its kind, albeit it falls under Dr. Johnson's condemnation of sheep's head, as being but "confused feeding."

Here and There in Italy is mainly a reprint of magazine articles, giving the writer's experience as a traveller in more or less out of the way places. Some of these were, indeed, hardly out of the way at all, being somewhat hackneyed twenty years ago, while others remain to this day comparatively unknown. Bordighera, San Martino di Castrozza, Capri, Courmayeur, and the Val d'Aosta, belong to the former class; Chiesanuova, Browning's Asolo, and San Marino, to the latter. The articles are vivaciously written, but contain a good many slips, not generally of much importance, it is true, but which should have been put right in a reprint like this. The state-

ment, for instance, that the Grand Paradis and the Matterhorn are two of the four highest peaks in Europe is so startlingly incorrect that one wonders where it can have been picked up; and, though a lady may be forgiven an imperfect acquaintance with the literature of Hannibal, it is odd to be told at the present day that the Carthaginian descended into Italy by the Little St. Bernard. *Per contra*, there is a very good description of Chiesanuova, a little-known Veronese health resort, and the famous natural bridge of the Ponte de Veja some ten miles above it. It is a curious place, just on the Tridentine frontier and hard by the Thirteen Communes, one of those islands of Germanic population which are found all along the border from the Val d'Ayas to the Vicentina. The most up-to-date of the papers is that on New Rome; and we note, with satisfaction, that Mme. Villari has not fallen into the vulgar fashion of abusing "the cust modern Italian" for what he has done in that city. "New Rome," she says, "is not the saddening sight one expected to see. In spite of hideous modern buildings, reckless destruction of beautiful things, and all the vulgarities of hasty civilisation, it is a 'grand city.' Such, indeed, is our own opinion; but how few ladies, who knew Rome in the days of oil lamps, would have the courage to say so. Of course, such papers as these ought not to be judged by any severe standard, nor is such demanded by the public for whom they are written. With all that is asked in that respect, they, no doubt, fully comply. We should add that this lady's style is bright, simple, and unaffected.

REGINALD HUGHES.

NEW NOVELS.

To Right the Wrong. By Edna Lyall. In 3 vols. (Hurst & Blackett.)

A Gray Eye or So. By F. Frankfort Moore. In 3 vols. (Hutchinson.)

A Wasted Crime. By D. Christie Murray. In 2 vols. (Chatto & Windus.)

The Curb of Honour. By M. Betham Edwards. (A. & C. Black.)

Two Bites at a Cherry. By T. Bailey Aldrich. (David Douglas.)

Stories of a Western Town. By Octave Thanet. (Sampson Low.)

Foes in Ambush. By Capt. Chas. King. (Lippincotts.)

The Bridal March and the Watch. By J. G. Williams. (Digby, Long & Co.)

The Boy-God. By E. M. Lynch. (Fisher Unwin.)

To Edna Lyall's able historical romance there is a notable drawback, which one might think so experienced a novelist would have been careful to avoid. John Hampden is the hero of *To Right the Wrong*. The paramount interest centres in him—in his personality, sayings, doings, and influence; without him, the novel would be like, say, "Don Juan" with the part of Don Juan omitted. Yet somehow beyond the middle of the second volume Hampden dies; and with his disappearance goes also, I fear,

much of the interest which hitherto sustained the reader. I use this verb advisedly; for Edna Lyall's new story seems to me at least to need some more central historical attraction. The period of the Civil War has still for us the romance of charging horse, of the sudden trumpet, of sword-thresh and stirrup-clank; and there must be few who do not instinctively rally with militant partisanship either to the Royalists or to the Parliamentarians: who, so to say, do not grip either the pike of the Round-head or the sword of the Cavalier. There have been several good stories written upon this theme—notably, within the last few years, two romances of exceptional verve and dramatic appeal: so that Edna Lyall does not break new ground—on the contrary, her book appears under a heavy handicap. However, every reader does not strain his or her ears for the sound of the fray; and there must be many who will derive much pleasure and interest from *To Right the Wrong*: who will find in its sedate movement a greater charm than in a more vigorous and dramatic recital, and will eagerly apprehend rather than resent the mass of facts which Edna Lyall has interpolated into her story of "quiet loves and mild vicissitudes." Moreover, it must in justice be added that there are doubtless many readers who will find *To Right the Wrong* a stirring tale even when considered as a military romance: for it is full of martial episodes and much mention of "weapons that be for the effusion of blood," though the present writer may not happen to be moved by it in this way. Edna Lyall's humour is genuine, if slight; and one cannot but smile with her over Original Sin Smith and other minor personages in her story. She has taken infinite pains to make the book a trustworthy record not only of events, but of persons. To this end she has had the occasional guidance of Dr. Gardiner, Canon Venables, and other historical students; while, through the assistance of the Bishop of Durham and Col. Waller, she has been able to adapt from the Letters, Aphorisms, and Sermons of Whichcote and the *Vindication and Divine Meditations* of Sir William Waller, much matter of authentic interest. The greater part of the book, from the death of Hampden, is occupied with the love affairs and mischances of the younger people. Here Edna Lyall is on familiar ground. No one better than she understands the nature and wants of the young girl who is on the verge of womanhood. Rosamond, in this story, is one of her happiest creations.

To turn from Edna Lyall's *To Right the Wrong* to Mr. F. Frankfort Moore's new novel is an abrupt and, to one reader at least, a refreshing change. True, the one is light, while the other is full of high seriousness: the one is debonair where the other is earnest: the one is a sketch, where the other is a picture; but then the one is amusing, where the other is instructive. *A Gray Eye or So* is not so good a story as its popular predecessor, *I Forbid the Banns*; but it is much cleverer and, for those who do not lust after plot, more entertaining. Mr. Frankfort Moore would do

better not to strain so constantly after Meredithian epigram and point; still, better than to imitate the cheap and generally stale epigrams which pass for Oscarian originality. How easy—and how wearisome—the composition of yards of "smartness," such as, "Advice, my dear Harold, is the opinion asked by one man of another when he has made up his mind what course to adopt." Mr. Frankfort Moore, however, has a pretty wit of his own. He is a quick observer; he has a light touch; his irony is native, and so has a special charm. If the personages of his story are old types, they are dressed in the newest fashion and talk in the current vogue. In one or two instances, notably in that of Archie Brown, the son of a millionaire contractor, with his passion for the legitimate drama, the author has added a new portrait to the gallery of fiction. This extraordinary being, partly a recognisable sketch from life, partly a fantastic exaggeration of the wealthy "masher" type, is a genuine creation. Mr. Frankfort Moore is particularly successful in his minor characters, though he might have given us more concerning that conscientious historian, the heroine's father, who was engaged in writing a book on Irish informers, and had made such satisfactory progress that by the time he had finished his seventh volume he was almost ready to start the letter C. Father Conn, the Irish priest, is delightful, and, in a different way, so is the cynical old *roué*, Lord Fotheringay. There is enough of real feeling beneath all the pleasant fooling to prove that Mr. Frankfort Moore could do stronger work than *A Gray Eye or So*, though at present he is certainly most successful when he touches lightly light things. By all means let him go again to Shakspeare for his next title; but in that wealth of suggestive phrases let him select more happily than in the present instance. The foolish designation may keep many from perusal of a witty, bright, and entertaining novel.

Mr. D. Christie Murray's new book should convince even those who do not particularly care for his work that he is a master of his craft. He has never written a more conventional novel, so far as plot is concerned; and even the characters are wearisomely familiar—the irascible but kindly squire; the well-meaning but rather dunder-headed son and heir, who insists on "marrying beneath him"; the young woman in question, refined in manner, but come of an ill stock and with obnoxious relatives. Miss Mary Marsh (later Mrs. Robert Audley), the nominal heroine, is a younger relative of Becky Sharp; but she lacks her prototype's cleverness, and at the last acts in a way that would have made Mrs. Captain Rawdon Crawley smile with cynical amazement. With a conventional plot and conventional characters, it must have been difficult for Mr. Christie Murray to weave anew a story that would have a strong appeal. He has, moreover, not even taken the trouble to make Mary Audley attractive; and, what is much more serious, she is from first to last a mere automaton, not a living creature evolved out of the ferment of imagined realities. Robert Audley is a man of indifferent fibre intel-

lectually, though a good fellow and an honest. Old Sir William, though a baronet, is neither a rake nor a pauper—and for this mercy we are grateful, a fresh run upon bad baronets having recently set in with astonishing vigour. Yet, in the face of all this, *A Wasted Crime* is an able and interesting book. It is possible that some of Mr. Christie Murray's admirers may rank it higher among his writings than the present critic can conscientiously do; but it is, at any rate, better worth perusal than the majority of more ambitious tales. The secret is in the telling, in the craft. It is a novel that would be a weariness to the flesh if from a 'prentice hand, for the stale matter of it is redeemed only by the winsome manner. Artistically, as well as otherwise, the author made a mistake when he gave the book its present title, which tells too much. The name under which it appeared during its serial publication was better—"She would be My Lady!"

The Curb of Honour is not one of Miss M. Betham Edwards's successes. It has charming Pyrenean vignettes, but transcripts from nature do not make a novel. The story moves awkwardly, notwithstanding the unmistakable skill of the author. The conversational portions are often laboured, and there are radical objections to the acceptance of this romance as an accurate picture of life. What manner of man is this who, with his lady companions beset in a snowdrift, responds to a remark from the driver ("Here we are, that is all I know") with "an Aristotelian, or rather Kantian conclusion, but which, unfortunately, won't help us much." The novel, however, improves greatly towards the close, and the concluding chapter is a piece of masterly *tragi-comedy*. Seldom does one come across the record of such a wooing as that of the cynical and yet hyper-sensitive Rugden and the waspish Lamenta Tart. When I say that this scene is suggestive of Balzac, I mean a high compliment; for I am one of the dwindling minority who regard the author of the *Comédie Humaine* as the greatest novelist, not only of France, but of the world. Lavinia Tart—or Lamenta, as she is always called—is a reality. No one can fail to recognise this, though there will be wide divergence of opinion as to the ethic of Rugden's "curb of honour."

The next three books upon my list are by American authors. That by Mr. Aldrich and that by Octave Thanet are more than ordinarily good. In prose, as in verse, Mr. Aldrich is an artist. He rarely misses his aim; and it is his instinctive fear of falling short of it that, doubtless, has always made him avoid the extreme of tragedy or strong emotion—or, rather, that has prevented him from approaching the strenuously emotional or the tragic except with merely critical interest. This little volume of seven bright, entertaining tales should prove one of the most popular in Mr. David Douglas's excellent series of "American Authors."

Octave Thanet's work is so uniformly good that it is almost an impertinence to lay stress on the literary excellence of her *Stories of a Western Town*. Each of the six

tales is convincingly satisfactory in execution and in effect. In a sense they constitute a single book; for all are episodes connected more or less directly with one person, the young man who gives his name to the sixth story, Harry Loosing. As in all Octave Thanet's fiction, the characters are clearly drawn, and speak and act in a way that makes the reader at once believe in them as actualities. How true if unexpected a touch, for example, is that where the old German workman in "The Besetment of Kurt Lieders"—who, by the way, has what his good wife would call an exasperating habit of suicide—gives vent to a boorish gibe at a man having been fool enough to listen to a woman's pleading, when Thekla comes to him with the good news of her successful appeal on his behalf with his late employer. What delightful humour there is in the story of the old fellow's sulky attempts at suicide, and his indignation at interference: how "he kicked me when I was try to come near to git the rope off his neck; and so soon like he could git his breath swore at me." Thekla learned how to baffle him. "Onct he tooked 'Rough on Rats,' and I found it out and I put some apple-butter in the place of it, and he kept wondering and wondering how he didn't feel notings." The story of that abortive hanging, with its sequel, is pure comedy, and, moreover, something quite new of its kind. A word of praise should be added for the thirty dainty illustrations by Mr. A. B. Frost.

It is scarcely fair to turn from the genuine comedy and exquisite pathos of Octave Thanet's *Stories of a Western Town* to Captain King's *Foss in Ambush*. The two books, however, appeal to a wholly different audience. Charles King is literary first cousin to Gustave Aimard and Mayne Reid. The American boy delights in him; and this new story, with its full tide of Arizona bluster and blasphemy, and its mixture of Arizona and Apache warfare, all this, with the frequent mention of the word hell, will be a pure joy to a certain class of readers. It is robust, no doubt: so is a bull on the rampage.

Björnson's *Bridal March* was worth translating, and is worth reading: so is Turgenieff's *The Watch*: but what one has to do with the other, or what artistic connexion there is between the Russian and the Norwegian novelist, it is difficult to see.

The Boy God is an essay in narrative-dialogue rather than a story, though a story of a kind there is. It is an extremely clever analytical study of love as a factor in the lives of several typical "sweet girl-graduates." Yet I should not be surprised if most readers found more pleasure in the superabundant notes and quotations which make up so large a portion of this quaint little book. *The Boy God* has playfulness, wit, and genial satire; though, notwithstanding its nominal advocacy of the "independent girl," it is doubtful if the dignified Girttonite will approve of so perilous an ally. Nevertheless, a serious face lurks behind the laughing mask. The book should be read and pondered, as well as taken up for enjoyment. It is charmingly bound and printed, with several dainty

illustrations. *The Boy God: Troublesome and Vengeful*, is a really welcome addition to the literature of the Marriage Question.

WILLIAM SHARP.

GIFT BOOKS.

Reminiscences of the Great Mutiny. By William Forbes-Mitchell. (Macmillans.) We make no scruple about including this among the adventure-books which boys should be encouraged to read these Christmas holidays. It is a plain narrative of the experiences of a sergeant of the Ninety-Third Highlanders during the Mutiny; and it is rendered the more trustworthy, because the writer made notes at the time and has re-visited the scenes described. He has also lived for many years in India, and is therefore able to look back upon that wild year of horrors from a truer perspective than most of his comrades. He can actually now talk on familiar terms with one of the few survivors of the Sepoys against whom he once fought so fiercely, and take down from his lips the tale of an English deserter who commanded the artillery inside Delhi, and who is believed to have shot Adrian Hope with his own hand. Scarcely less remarkable is the story of the spy, who was detected and hanged during the third (and final) march on Lucknow. He was a Rohilla noble, who had twice visited England—in the suite of Jang Bahadur, and with the notorious Azimulla, the agent of Nana Sahib. The revelations of this man to the author, who had him in charge the night before his death, seem to bear the stamp of veracity. To those who know Indian history it is also interesting to learn that the Rohilla Ghazis were the most formidable foes that the Highlanders had to face. Another romance with a pregnant meaning will be found in the Appendix, where the author gives reasons for ascribing the assassination of Major Neill in Central India, in 1887, to revenge for a well-known incident that took place just thirty years before. But, of course, the chief interest centres round the storming of the Secundrabad and of the Begum's Palace. The description of the latter throws some welcome light upon the death of Hodson, which may have been due to his own rashness, but not to his lust for plunder. That loot was to be had at the capture of Lucknow, our author testifies: "I could myself name one deeply encumbered estate which was cleared of mortgage to the tune of £180,000 within two years of the plunder of Lucknow." To return to the Secundrabad. The author tells about two men in his own company, both of superior education but of unknown antecedents, who evidently hated one another with a mortal hatred. One went "fey" just before the assault, broke out into blasphemy, exposed himself, and was shot down. The other stood over him, and said solemnly: "The fool hath said in his heart, there is no God. Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord. I came to the Ninety-Third to see that man die." He then rushed to the storm, shouting at every bayonet-thrust verses from the Paraphrase of Psalm cxvi. On the following night, the author's nerves were too much shaken to let him sleep, and he heard the terrible struggle fought over again by his dreaming comrades, oaths and shouts of defiance being curiously mingled with prayers. It would be easy to quote pages from this book. But we have said enough to show that truth may sometimes be, not only stranger than fiction, but also no less interesting to read. There is, of course, truth and truth; and we by no means recommend to boys Mr. Forrest's official records of the Mutiny.

Through the Sikh War: a Tale of the Conquest of the Punjab. By G. A. Henty. With illus-

trations by Hal Hurst, and a Map. (Blackie.) Last Christmas, if we remember aright, Mr. Henty gave us a story of the Mutiny. He has now gone ten years back in Indian history, and laid his scene in the Punjab, which was then indeed a land of romance. His hero is, of course, an English boy, who is called on to join his uncle, an adventurer in the service of Ranjit Singh. Fifteen is, indeed, an early age to begin active life in India; but we believe that the great Malcolm was no older when he first landed at Madras. The incident of the boy's devoting himself to the study of the vernacular during his voyage out is curiously paralleled by the true story of Thomas Twining, in his *Travels in India a Hundred Years ago*, just published by Messrs. Osgood, McIlvaine & Co., where, again, the hero is not more than seventeen. The picture of the Punjab during its last few years of independence, the description of the battles on the Sutlej (especially that of Chilianwalla), and the portraiture generally of native character, seem admirably true. The few errors we have noticed are quite insignificant. Ghulab Singh was not a Sikh, as he is called throughout. Bhop Lal is not a good name for a Pathan, nor Akram Chunder for a Kashmiri. It is probably only by a slip of the pen that Sir Henry (Hardinge) is once called commander-in-chief (p. 156). On the whole, we have never read a more vivid and faithful narrative of military adventure in India.

The Castle of the Carpathians. By Jules Verne. With numerous illustrations. (Sampson Low.) On this occasion, M. Jules Verne comes before us in his more sober, and indeed didactic, vein. About one half of the book is a picture of village life among the mountains of Transylvania, which recalls, in its simple realism and acute discrimination of character, the stories of Erckmann-Chatrian. The other half, rather clumsily dovetailed into the former, has to do with a haunted castle, which somehow fails to impress us with a proper feeling of eeriness. Ultimately, the mysterious sights and sounds are all explained (as we anticipated) through electricity, the phonograph, and similar devices. Baron Rodolph, the inhabitant of the castle, and its legitimate owner, is an unsatisfactory creation; nor can we say much more for the Roumanian count, by whose means the secret is disclosed. There was no need for such a terrible catastrophe. We have noticed one solecism in Latin—*immanum pecus* (p. 3)—for which we fancy that the English translator and not the French author must be held responsible.

The Lost Trader; or, the Mystery of the "Lombardy." By Henry Frith. (W. & R. Chambers.) Mr. Frith writes good sea-stories, and this is the best of them that we have read. He is a member of the school of Mr. Clark Russell, about as good a master as could be selected; and here, as in the books of that most admirable marine novelist, we have mutiny, fighting, hair-breadth escapes, incidents of tempest, and the usual marvellous coincidences by which each separate climax is arrived at, and the final dénouement is attained. We are inclined to think that the action of the master of the Indiaman in sending off his treasure, his passengers, and the remainder of his crew, and remaining on board himself while the mutineers and the pirates are close at hand is a little unnatural; but in these matters it is possible to be hypercritical, and boys are not likely to find fault with so enthralling a story as *The Lost Trader*.

Just Like Jack: A Story of the Brine and the Breeze. By Gordon Stables, M.D. With eight illustrations by J. Finnemore. (Hodder & Stoughton.) Dr. Gordon Stables knows life on board of a man-of-war, and he also knows something about the South Seas. He

has here ingeniously—and rather audaciously—combined the two. The boy-hero is first of all carried off by one of Her Majesty's despatch-boats, while he is enjoying a swim off the British coast. Such an incident is conceivable; but we decline to admit the possibility of his being taken as an involuntary passenger to the Bermudas and then to the Galapagos Islands. There, at last, he resolves to find his way home to England on a Yankee barque. But the crew mutiny; and the hero with the captain are marooned on an uninhabited island in the Southern Seas. After beating off an attack by Papuan head-hunters, they finally make friends with them, and by their help recover their own ship. Improbabilities of many kinds abound, though we believe Dr. Gordon Stables has authority for his marine crocodiles. He also introduces his own comments more than is agreeable to the taste of one of his readers. Still, he must have the credit of having invented an original character in Zach, the Yankee captain and naturalist. The dog, Jack No. 2, is also good, but we have too much of him.

Ivar the King. By Paul Du Chaillu. (John Murray.) M. du Chaillu has, as everybody knows, very much interested himself in the Viking Age, and now endeavours by means of a tale to impart his knowledge of the manners and customs of the Norsemen to those English boys and girls who, according to his theory, are almost exclusively descended from them. The result has been a story which has more of archaeology than human interest, more of didactic purpose than living imagination. Ivar is, of course, a splendid fellow. We learn how he is brought up, what weapons he used, and what maidens he fell in love with, and—what is of much greater importance to the reader—the adventures he undertook with his foster-brothers, Hjalmar, Sigmar, and the rest. These are thrilling enough, and succeed each other with rapidity and variety, until the hero ends by marrying the noble and lovely Randalin. There is enough material in the book for many romances, and boys will no doubt read it all with avidity, despite the absence of that imaginative talent which alone can put new life into the bones of past ages.

The Desert Ship: a Story of Adventure by Sea and Land. By John Bloundelle-Burton. (Hutchinson.) A perilous quest of concealed treasure is one of the most well-worn of narrative motives; but it never seems to lose its attractiveness, nor is it likely to lose it for the first time in the pages of Mr. Bloundelle-Burton's intensely exciting story. The author has managed to hit upon a novel and interesting setting for the old theme, the nature of which is shadowed forth in Mr. Hume Nisbet's frontispiece. Not merely local tradition, but other evidence, seems to prove that the great Colorado Desert was once an inland sea, opening up from the Gulf of California; and Mr. Bloundelle-Burton has utilised the idea of a ship forsaken by its crew, stranded on the desert plain and left with its costly freight to reward the adventure of the adventurous. It is a motive which lends itself to natural, as distinguished from forced, invention, and there is no lack of such invention in these stirring pages. The only criticism that we feel inclined to make is purely literary. Seeing that the story is supposed to have been written at the beginning of the present century, the style is surely a little old-fashioned.

Toddleben's Hero. By M. M. Blake. (Methuen.) This is a pleasantly written—and most emphatically well printed and beautifully illustrated—story of the Camel Corps in Egypt. It is short and full of incidents, but perhaps not suited for the comprehension of the very youngest children. For the true heroine of it is a governess, who,

having become penniless, is jilted by the officer to whom she had been engaged. Danger and suffering, however, improve Major Earnshaw; and—which is more important—he is brought into contact with a singularly unselfish nature in Dick Graham, the brother of the governess's pupils and Toddleben's hero. Dick, too, has fallen in love with Margery Dawning, but he sacrifices his own feelings to bring about a reconciliation between her and Earnshaw. Altogether, this is a very readable and "naturally" written story.

Suppleback. By R. Ward. (Chapman & Hall.) The fun of an Irishman disguised as a Maori, who figures in this story, is a trifle too boisterous and stagey. Otherwise it is well planned, well put together, and well written. The athletic performer who gives his name to the book, and who turns out to be an English squire's roving son, is, in every respect, a capital fellow, and makes as good a boys' hero as we have come across for a long time. The missionary's daughters, whom Jack comes across and, of course, falls in love with as the queen of a murderous tribe, is also admirably sketched. Altogether, too, there is so much in the way of good nature and of heartiness of all kinds in this book that it is delightful from the first page to the last.

Weird Tales from the Northern Seas. From the Danish of Jonas Lie. By R. Nisbet Bain. With twelve illustrations by Laurence Housman. (Kegan Paul & Co.) These stories of sea-demons and goblins are certainly as grim and ghastly as the most ardent lover of horror can desire, and doubtless present a faithful picture of the wild superstitions prevailing among the seafaring population of Northern Norway. The translator's style is wanting in flexibility, and gives the impression that he has been hampered by the endeavour to adhere as closely as possible to the forms of expression of his original. The book is therefore not very easy reading, but will be interesting to students of folk-lore. The illustrations show vigorous inventive power, and are in excellent keeping with the grotesque and gloomy spirit of the tales.

The Tragedy of the Norse Gods. By Ruth J. Pitt. Illustrated by G. P. Jacomb-Hood and J. A. Brindley. (Fisher Unwin.) In this book the principal incidents of the divine mythology of Scandinavia are presented in the form of a continuous story. The author makes no pretence of acquaintance with the sources in their original language, and the authorities she has followed are not all of equal value; but, although the book would not bear to be criticised from this point of view, it is attractively written and shows a keen feeling for the poetical aspect of the legends. The ethical meanings which the writer finds in the mythology are, we fear, often read into the text rather than legitimately inferred from it. Although moral and religious instincts have always had their part in the shaping of mythology, the part has never been relatively a large one, and it is difficult for modern readers to avoid overrating it. The proper names are treated in rather a haphazard fashion: either the original forms should have been used, or the names should have been frankly anglicised. Such a form as "Vanen," for example, has no justification in an English book. It should be either "Vaner" or "Wanes." The two illustrations by Mr. Jacomb-Hood are full of spirit; the two by Mr. Brindley are rather weak.

In the Grip of the Algerine: an Historical Tale of the Mediterranean. Being the Personal Narrative of Sir Lester Willoughby, Knight, transcribed by Robert Leighton. Illustrations by Maynard Brown. (Sunday School Union.) Lester Willoughby, a boy of sixteen, the son of

a Devonshire squire, has obtained an appointment as one of Queen Elizabeth's pages. On his way to Bristol to meet his uncle, by whom he is to be conducted to London, he is seized by the crew of an Algerine corsair. Rescued by a Spanish man-of-war, he becomes a comrade and afterwards a fellow-captive of *Curvantes*, who figures largely in the story. In the end he escapes and returns to England, in high favour with the queen, and marries the love of his boyhood. The book is written in good English, with just enough of archaism. If there is not much individuality in the characters, there is, at any rate, plenty of interesting incident.

Evil May-day: a Story of 1517. By E. Everett-Green. (Nelson.) "Evil May-day" is the name given by contemporary annalists to the day of the disastrous riot directed against the foreign workmen in London. The incident obviously affords good opportunities for a writer of fiction, and it is curious that, so far as we are aware, it has not before been used as the foundation of a story. Miss Everett Green has made of it a very pretty story indeed.

A Champion of the Faith. By J. M. Callwell. (Blackie.) This "Tale of Prince Hal and the Lollards" is much above the average in merit. Its historical characters have been very thoroughly studied, and are presented gracefully and clearly. As a picture of the times the book does not achieve success, but we pardon this in view of the excellence of one or two of the characters. The love-story of the hero and heroine is pleasantly told, taking up the centre of the canvas, and into this story come several historical personages—notably Prince Hal and Lord Cobham. Prince Hal's encounter with the Chief Justice is described, and his character briefly indicated, and the sketch of Lord Cobham is altogether admirable. It is strange that a character and career so striking as Lord Cobham's should not yet have found a novelist of distinction to embody them in fiction. The novel before us makes a creditable and successful effort to supply this omission, and may be recommended to any reader anxious to know something of the John Oldcastle who "died a martyr."

The Story of Herbert Archer, and other Tales. By Lady Charles Llynne and Others. (Hogg.) On the whole, these stories may claim to be possessed of interest, without rising above the level of the average child's story of the present day. Three out of the six are historical. The best in the collection seem to us to be—"A Tale of the French Revolution" and "A Seaside Home." The most remarkable feature of the book is the three coloured illustrations, which are, indeed, of quite unusual beauty. In reality, and not in name only, they embellish the book.

The Winged Wolf and other Fairy Tales. Collected by Ha Sheen Kaff. (Edward Stanford.) Though the maker of this book, who chooses so curious a pseudonym, disclaims any merit but that of a selector and editor, children and their elders will be grateful to him for collecting such a delightful store of Eastern tales. They are one and all delightful, and do not decline in imaginative force or interest of any kind as they go on. Indeed, the first of all, "Prince Lubin and the Wolf," is by no means the best of the series, though it is excellent; and "Prince Goldfish" is nearly as good as any, though it is the last. For force of imagination, there is nothing like "Thavanan the Magician"; for humour nothing like "Little Whitebeard" and "Emelyan the Fool"; for playful fancy, like "Finikin and the Golden Pippins"; for pathos, nothing like "The Sedge Island." If any one doubts, let him read the book and discriminate for himself. Let him also admire

the spirit and imagination shown in Mr. Arthur Layard's illustrations.

Drolls from Shadowland. By J. H. Pearce. (Lawrence & Bullen.) The cleverness of these cold, uncomfortable little stories is undeniable. Mr. Pearce has a weird imagination, and an unusual gift of curdling the blood with a few strokes of the pen. Though he seems, to give him due credit, to be sincerely discontented and pessimistic, and hits hard at shams, he seems also to enjoy curdling for curdling's sake. At all events, he is an artist at it; and if anyone is suffering from a plethora of happiness, or from undue content with the world as it is, or from such exuberance of fancy as to wish to know what the birds say, or to be a tree, or any complaint of this kind, he cannot do better than read *Drolls from Shadowland*. But let him not imagine for a moment that the title of this book promises anything in the slightest degree cheerful. The *Drolls* are like shadows leaping on the wall on a dark night with a corpse in the house. If anyone not in the best of spirits is disposed to take with Mr. Pearce "the unexpected journey," or enjoy his "pleasant entertainment," let him refrain; he had better stop at home and play backgammon with his wife.

Fifty-two Stories for Boyhood and Youth. Edited by Alfred H. Miles. (Hutchinson.) "Christmas comes but once a year, and when it comes it brings good cheer" for the boy and girl of the period in the shape of two story-books from the workshop of that most industrious of editors, Mr. Alfred Miles. In ten years it is to be hoped that some, at any rate, of his boy friends will have learned to love the fascinating anthology of the century's song which is his editorial *chef d'œuvre*; but, in the meantime, here is food more convenient for them. Of course, the majority of the stories are, as they ought to be, narratives of exciting, perilous, or comical adventure, such as every naturally constituted boy delights in; and there are sections of these entitled "Boys on Sea and Shore," "Boys Abroad," and "Boys in the West." Another group certain to be popular is "Boys after School," in which we have a good story by the editor himself, "Saved as by Fire." The last section, "Famous Tales by Famous Writers," contains half a dozen tales by the three great Americans, Poe, Longfellow, and Hawthorne; and the collection is quite as good as any of its four predecessors. It could not be better.

Fifty-two Stories for Girlhood and Youth. Edited by Alfred H. Miles. (Hutchinson.) Most of what we have said of the book just noticed applies also to this collection of stories. We notice, however, a more distinct bid for the interest of "youth," as distinguished from "girlhood," in the wholesome, interesting, and inspiring set of tales devoted to "Life and Service," to which Mrs. G. L. Banks, Miss Sarah Doudney, and other writers less known but not less worth knowing—among them the famous "Anon."—contribute some charming stories. In this volume, even more conspicuously than in its masculine companion, Transatlantic writers are well to the fore; and girl-lovers of the beautiful work of Louisa M. Alcott, Mary E. Wilkins, Horace Scudder, and T. B. Aldrich will think this a decided recommendation.

Fifty-two Stories for Children. Edited by Alfred H. Miles. (Hutchinson.) This book has one virtue which does not belong to its two companions—the virtue of novelty. Mr. Miles has previously catered for boys and girls who are, at any rate, big enough to resent being classed among "the little ones," but now he extends his benefactions to the smaller fry who have not reached the age for such prideful deprecation. They are fortunate juveniles; for,

whether they have mastered the art and mystery of reading, or have to seek the clerical services of their seniors, here are narrative delights for every week of 1894. There are, of course, the fairy and wonder tales which will always be the prime favourites of the nursery; but there are also pretty tales of home life which will grow in favour with growing knowledge, and some narratives of adventure which will be read or listened to with an almost painful pleasure of excitement. A better story-book for the nursery than this we do not know. It only wants a few more pictures to be perfect.

Mary: a Nursery Story for Very Little Children. By Mrs. Molesworth. Illustrated by L. Leslie Brooke. (Macmillans.) It really cannot be expected of us to find anything new to say about Mrs. Molesworth. She does not attempt those higher flights of pathos, sometimes attained so successfully by the late Mrs. Ewing. But, when she abandons the supernatural and confines herself to the prosaic world of the nursery, she is without a rival. There are no stirring incidents here (except, perhaps, the natural consequences of harnessing a puppy-dog to a perambulator), but the art of the born story-teller is shown by the skill with which the every-day life and every-day talk of quite young children is reproduced. The mother, for obvious reasons, is kept rather in the background; but we are glad to see that the father is, for once, not represented as either stupid or selfish. The illustrations by Mr. Leslie Brooke, though certainly well drawn, do not quite reconcile us to the loss of Mr. Walter Crane.

A Young Mutineer. By L. T. Meade. With Illustrations by Gordon Browne. (Wells Gardner, Darton & Co.) Let us confess at once that we are not properly equipped for criticising such a book as this. Though not ignorant of Mrs. Meade's reputation as a writer for girls, we have never read anything of hers before; and we must confess that we are disappointed. The style is smooth enough and lifelike; even in the rather bookish conversation, and in the use of the standing epithet "sweet," we recognise the little women of the end of the century. But we object to the central feature of the story, and still more to the method of its development. The "young mutineer" is a girl of some eight years old, who is passionately devoted to her elder sister, and refuses to be reconciled to her engagement and marriage. Her morbid jealousy of the husband brings on a real illness, which can only be cured by her joining the newly married couple. So far, the situation, though awkward, is not impossible. But the authoress must needs emphasise the difficulty by making the little girl become a cause of serious estrangement between husband and wife. The wife is silly enough to tell him that her duty to her little sister is of equal validity with her duty to him, and to act accordingly; while he is provoked (not without reason) into playing the donkey generally. Of course, all comes right in the end, owing to a precocious recognition by the child (assisted by a candid friend of the husband's) of the true state of affairs. But we cannot regard the moral as a wholesome one, either for little sisters or for young wives. Mr. Gordon Browne's illustrations are admirable, and the good printing of the book make it very easy to read.

Songs for Somebody. By Dollie Radford. The Pictures by Gertrude Bradley. (David Nutt.) Something of the Walter Crane or Kate Greenaway air pertains outwardly to this quaint, square little book with its illustrations, some in colour and others in gray ink. The cover of the volume is charming—white lettering, and pink and yellow tulips on a

ground chocolate or slate-coloured. We hope that the very young children, for whom the book is meant, will properly appreciate this. In regard to the illustrations, whether borders or separate pictures, they are drawn with a good deal of character and grace, those in a single tint being generally preferable to the polychromatic. They have a great advantage—all of them, we mean—over too many of the so-called "aesthetic" illustrations of the day, in that they venture to be joyous, and even dare to be modern. No trace of the woe-begone English "Primitive" or Pre-Raphaelite lingers here—a matter on which the common sense and pure taste of Miss Bradley deserves to be congratulated. Not for her, it seems, does infirm draughtsmanship find its excuse in the affectation of melancholy. The verses themselves, which celebrate many a possible deed and thought in a young child's life, are of a sincere and not too calculated simplicity. Dollie Radford is agreeably at home with child-life, and is not afraid to be naïve. Her sentiment, to boot, is always wholesome; and it is a cause for satisfaction that here, at all events, even if there is no surprising skill, something is offered to the young child which the young child will understand.

The Gentle Heritage. By Frances E. Comp-ton. With Illustrations by T. Pym. (Innes.) Five children with vivid imaginations, a nurse with no imagination at all, and a real live Bogey—what more can we want! This Bogey had a nasty habit of lurking in dark corners during the daytime, and, what was much worse, of getting under the bed during the night. But not content with all this, he actually took the house next door, and made his appearance now and then in the green lane which separated the two gardens. Now, however, he began to redeem his character, and turned out to be nothing worse than a dear old blind gentleman with one arm, who was very fond of children and gave delightful tea parties in his lovely garden. It was dear little Paul who first found out how really nice he was, but his elder brothers and sisters were not long behind; so that before the end of the book, instead of being frightened at him, they came to love him very much and willingly learnt from him all that he could tell them about the "Gentle Heritage"—what this was we will leave little boys and girls to find out for themselves.

Topsy and Turvy. By P. S. Newell. (Fisher Unwin.) From the fact that the copyright of this amusing publication belongs to the Century Company, and other bits of internal evidence, we are inclined to think that its ingenious author is American. With a rare modesty, Mr. Newell places his name on the title-page in such an unobtrusive manner, that it may easily escape the observation of the careless. But this would be a pity, for the book is decidedly good of its kind. Perfect originality cannot be claimed for it, as the drawing which represents something quite different when turned topsy-turvy has amused all of us before now; but some of these drawings are very good, as the little Japanese girl behind the fan, which turns into a giant carrying her off when reversed, and the innocent maidens who are transformed into bearded ruffians, or the last of all, when the word "puzzle" reads "The End" when upside down.

My Aunt Constantia Jane. By Mary E. Hullah. (Bliss, Sands & Foster.) To keep up the dignity of an aunt at the age of eleven in a household where your niece is only one year younger, and your stepsister and her husband are old enough to be your own parents, is, indeed, a difficult task. But Aunt Constantia Jane is no ordinary character, and has, moreover, been brought up in the States, where

self-reliance and mature manners are sometimes developed at a surprisingly early age; and for a while she is quite equal to the occasion, and conducts herself in a very spirited and amusing manner. But, after all, she is only a child, and, after a gallant struggle, is glad to drop the rôle of aunt for the more comfortable one of sister. The gradual accomplishment of this change is admirably told, and the adventures of the young people are delightful. We confess, however, to some misgivings about clever Uncle Phil. He was a very nice uncle, perhaps, but we don't think much of his poetry nor yet of his talent for practical jokes. We fear that those novels he is always writing will never come to very much. However, despite Uncle Phil and the poor illustrations, it is a very nice little story.

Two Little Children and Ching. By Edith E. Cuthell. (Methuen.) Ching, though only a dog, is certainly the hero of this tale; but, like many other heroes, he is not appreciated as he should be. The General is delighted to have his small Indian grandchildren to live with him; but when Ching announces his arrival by jumping on grandpapa's gouty toe, he is not given quite such a warm welcome. Perhaps Mrs. Prance, the housekeeper, was his worst enemy; for she banished him to the stable, and even tried to get him sent away altogether. This was too much for Guy and Vi, with whom it was a case of "Love me, love my dog," so Guy determined to run away with him to his father in India. Unfortunately, his pocket-money and his courage both gave in before they got very far, and were found stranded at a railway station by an uncle, who brought them back safely, much to the joy even of Mrs. Prance. This was not the last of Ching's adventures; for shortly afterwards he was stolen by a dirty little boy, who kept him for ever so long, to the great distress of the children and also of the sympathetic reader. But we are thankful to say that we are not left for ever in suspense. Ching is restored, the father (though this is a minor matter) comes back from India, and everything ends in the best possible manner.

Ermengarde: a Story of Romney Marsh in the Thirteenth Century. By Mrs. Hadden Parkes. (Elliot Stock.) There is a very fair proportion of "story" in this pretty volume, and, though conventional, it is sufficiently entertaining. We have, however, rather too much of the other two items in the sub-title, "Romney Marsh" and the "thirteenth century." History, archaeology, and topography are most admirable studies; but as materials for a juvenile story they have to be used cunningly, as a cook uses garlic. Mrs. Parkes's garlic is not used cunningly. When the boy-hero addresses the girl-heroine in this fashion: "As thou knowest, Etoile, the great Anderida Forest extended as far as Berkshire and Hampshire," and goes on to be instructive for two or three pages, the skipping signal cannot be mistaken, and the youthful reader acts accordingly. But the boy or girl who does the skipping judiciously will find interest, and even excitement, in the story of Etoile, or Ermengarde, and her faithful Reignold.

Keith's Trial and Victory. By E. Everett-Green. (Sunday School Union.) Keith's trial is her father's marriage with a fierce and vindictive Italian lady, who has a still fiercer maid. Lord Delamere, Keith's father, although he is represented to be a sane and respectable English nobleman, becomes utterly helpless when his wife has to be guided or checked. The story is, therefore, from some points of view, melodramatic, absurd, and impossible; but it is not entirely a failure. The religious faith by which Keith wins her victory over her incredible and preposterous trials is delicately and convincingly

drawn, without insincerity or exaggeration. The lessons of brave patience and meek humility which the tale inculcates are presented in a fashion which will win the respect of all fair-minded readers, and impress the minds of those young people for whom, presumably, the book is primarily intended.

Lord Lynton's Ward. By Helena Brooks. (Jarrold.) This is generally such a charming story that the blots in its plan and execution become all the more obvious and regrettable. Lord Lynton's ward is an extremely ingenuous, truth-loving child, to whom we are introduced while still under the care of his father, an impossible "parson," or rather "squarson," of the old High Church Tory "persuasion." The author is guilty of more than one offence against her craft: her chief fault is making Norman Rosslyn, Lord Lynton's ward, much too precocious for a child of such tender years, while her literary style suffers from a plethora of fine writing, and a liking for such affectations as "a luxuriantly appointed apartment," which induces a suspicion of an occasional consultation of George Robins's sale catalogues as the sources of her "derangement of epithets." A better knowledge of children's intellectual growth, and a merciless employment of the pruning knife, may be safely recommended as literary cauteries and tonics which might perhaps neutralise the graver imperfections of her art. At the same time, Lord Lynton's ward is a charming little fellow, who is certain to make all his readers in love with him long before he delivers the remarkable speech on his eighth birthday with which the book ends.

Field and Street. By the Rev. Harry Jones. (S.P.C.K.) By telling the story of the friendship and intercourse of two boys, one a Londoner and the other a countryman, Mr. Jones endeavours to suggest the great advantages that spring from intercourse between town and country, and to demand our sympathy for country holidays and similar schemes. The book, therefore, is that terrible monster, a novel with a purpose; but never was a monster more harmless and innocent. The little story is full of wisdom and kindness. It is not at all concerned to unravel its plot, but turns out to have no plot in particular, and to be merely a means by which Mr. Jones gives us some results of his wide experience of life and his tolerant and accurate knowledge of human nature. It is readable from cover to cover.

Little Miss Vixen. By E. Everett-Green. (Olipphant, Anderson & Ferrier.) The rigid moralist will perhaps opine that the tempestuous temper of little Nin Vixen is made dangerously picturesque and charming; but everyone else will be delighted with the vivacious picture of children and their ways. The story is a thoroughly wholesome and natural sketch of a company of merry, and sometimes naughty, children; and it is calculated to amuse the mind and improve the temper of even a dull old bachelor. We heartily recommend it as a Christmas present.

Little Count Paul. By Mrs. E. M. Field. (Wells Gardner, Darton & Co.) Mrs. Field's story is dated in the "troublesome times" of the French Revolution. She makes no effort to describe the fierce intoxication of the time; her hero is in the time, but not of it. The book, therefore, is another and a favourable example of that type of tale which describes the adventures and perils of some inoffensive individual whom the Revolution nearly destroys.

A Fair Claimant. By Frances Armstrong. (Blackie.) We are already tolerably familiar with this story. The heroine is lost or stolen in her childhood, and when she grows up she becomes,

quite by accident, a down-trodden governess in the very house in which she was born, and of which she is owner. The theme is an old one, but Frances Armstrong has written a very pleasant variation on it. The heroine is lost and found again most ingeniously, and her character is naturally and prettily described. The workmanship throughout is painstaking and thorough. The author has succeeded in persuading herself of the reality of her tale, and therefore it at once secures the attention of the reader. We do not understand in what sense the book is "a study for girls": it is nothing worse than a novel for girls, and the average girl will be entirely delighted and satisfied with it.

Only my Sister. By the Ven. G. R. Wynne. (S.P.C.K.) The Archdeacon of Aghadoe has put together a capital story without depending for its motive on love. A young brother and sister living on the West coast of Ireland discover the wonders of the land, a pair of antlers of the Great Irish Elk, prehistoric antiquities, and the old monkish beehive cells. The book is instructive at the same time that it is amusing. It ends with a forest fire in Canada.

Swirlborough Manor. By S. S. Hamer. (Olipphant, Anderson & Ferrier.) A very pleasant story, with no obtrusive moral, somewhat in the fashion of *John Halifax*. Effie makes a delightful heroine; and if rather hard on Mr. Sperrin, her musical lover, marries the right person in the end. He has been to Oxford, and, of course, took a first class there; but it is unfortunate that he should have an acquaintance capable of saying "I and two of my friends."

With the Sea Kings, by F. H. Winder (Blackie), is just the book to put into a boy's hands. The usual high-spirited lad runs away to sea in Lord Nelson's stirring days; and every chapter contains boardings, cuttings out, fighting pirates, escapes of thrilling audacity, and captures by corsairs, sufficient to turn the quietest boy's head. The story culminates in a vigorous account of the battle of Trafalgar, as seen from the *Victory*. Happy boys!

Money: The Boy and Man. By L. B. Walford. (S.P.C.K.) After tracing the rise of a London gamine into a hard-hearted, purse-proud millionaire, Mrs. Walford ends by depicting his repentance. It is a telling story; but the individuality of the accessories, especially that of the clergyman, is scarcely in the best style of the authoress.

Dick's Water-lilies; and Other Stories. By Crona Temple. (S.P.C.K.) Something after the fashion of the late Mrs. Gately's *Nature Parables*, divers weeds and flowers are here allowed to blossom into moral teachings. Miss Temple has a light touch and describes her plants carefully. This is just the book for a school library.

Dick's Match (S.P.C.K.) depends for its interest on poaching. This leads to a case of conscience which forms a severe trial to the hero and heroine; but eventually Dick marries, and the match he makes is most satisfactory.

Ida Cameron. By Margaret Parker. (Olipphant, Anderson & Ferrier.) The scene of this tale is laid in Australia. Ida is a discontented perverse girl, who only comes to a better mind after some years of discipline, and in the end finds more happiness than she deserves.

In Quarantine. By the Author of "Nicola." (S.P.C.K.) A little girl sent during convalescence to a country house is amused by her aunt with a dozen stories. They are brief, incisive, and likely to do good as well as to amuse.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1893.

No. 1128, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Familiar Letters of Sir Walter Scott. In 2 vols. (Edinburgh: David Douglas.)

THE season of 1894 opens prosperously with the publication of the *Familiar Letters of Sir Walter Scott*, a book sure to be widely and ardently welcomed, whether as a precious addition to our somewhat meagre store of epistolary literature, or as an important supplement to the two main sources of information hitherto accessible to the student of Scott's career: namely, the *Life* by Lockhart, and the *Abbotsford Journal*, first published in its unabridged form some three years ago. The new volumes include not only the correspondence now in the possession of the Hon. Mrs. Maxwell Scott at Abbotsford, but also a considerable number of heretofore inedited letters exchanged by Sir Walter with certain of his dearest friends, these having been placed by the representatives of the latter at the disposal of the editor and publisher, Mr. David Douglas. By him the large mass of material thus acquired has been reduced to chronological order, and arranged in a series of twenty-four chapters, of which each chapter (excepting Nos. I. and II., which between them cover an interval of ten years—1797-1806, and Nos. XXI.-XXIV., which are all four of them occupied with the letters of the one year 1825) contains the correspondence of precisely one twelve-month. Furthermore, to every chapter has been prefixed an ingeniously chosen motto, allusive to or descriptive of the leading poem or novel of the year, together with a brief table of "Family Annals and Literary Work," designed to afford the reader the means of following the clue of the great writer's life-story from the opening to the close of the period covered by the correspondence (1797-1825), and serving to supply him with those miscellaneous items of information—dates, names of persons and of places, &c.—for which he would, in the absence of such aid, be forced again and again to lay down his book in order to search through the pages of Lockhart's ten volumes. By means of these simple expedients, and with the aid of an occasional foot-note to illustrate some obscurity or disentangle some perplexity of the text, the editor has contrived to convert an unsorted heap of correspondence into an orderly and articulate biographical narrative.

Perhaps the most interesting of the several series of letters in this delightful collection is that which is also considerably the longest: namely, the correspondence which, during the years 1806-1824, passed between Sir Walter and his devoted friend

and admirer the Lady Anne Jane, daughter of the second Earl of Arran, and wife of John James, first Marquess of Abercorn. Notwithstanding that this lady occupies anything but a prominent place in Lockhart's biography, she appears to have stood higher in Scott's esteem and affection than did any other of the many illustrious women who from time to time cultivated his friendship. From the very first a charming air of mutual confidence and unaffected intimacy pervades their correspondence. Scott does not hesitate to fill his letters to the Marchioness with the simplest details of his domestic life at Ashiestiel, unburdening all his petty anxieties and half-formed plans, literary and other, with just the same ingenuous candour which we might expect to find him using towards his mother or his favourite aunt, "Miss Christie" Rutherford. On August 6, 1806, for example, he writes from Ashiestiel:—

"I am now, thank God, got to my little farm, and I really wish I had the lamp of Aladdin or the tapestry of some other Eastern Magician, whose name I have forgot. . . . Could I possibly command so easy a conveyance, I would certainly transport your Ladyship to this retreat, with which I have the vanity to think you would be pleased for a day, were it only for the extraordinary contrast between the scenery here and at the Priory.

Our whole habitation could dance very easily in your great Salon without displacing a single moveable or endangering a mirror. We have no green pastures nor stately trees, but, to make amends, we have one of the most beautiful streams in the world, winding through steep mountains, which are now purple with the heath blossom. We are eight miles from the nearest market town, and four from the nearest neighbour. The former circumstance is productive of very curious shifts and ludicrous distresses well worthy of being recorded in the *Miseries of Human Life**. . . . For example, my scrutoire having travelled by some slow conveyance, I was obliged to sally forth and shoot a crow to procure a quill, which performs its duty extremely ill, as your Ladyship is witness. I am afraid that this candid declaration of our wants, and the difficulty of supplying them, will make the Marchioness bless her stars that the lamp and tapestry are out of fashion. But don't be afraid too soon: for the main business of the day we have the best mutton in the world, and find by experience that the air of our hills makes an excellent sauce. Then we have pigs and poultry, and a whole apparatus of guns, fishing-rods, salmon spears, and nets for the employment of male visitors, who do not find their sport less agreeable because part of their dinner depends upon it.

"Then grouse-shooting begins bye-and-bye, and I have some very good coverts on the moors, besides the privilege of ranging over those of the Duke of Buccleugh, a favour not the less readily granted because, like many other persons in this world, I make more noise than I do mischief. Then, if all this is insufficient, you shall have hare soup; for am I not the Sheriff of the County, and may I not break the laws when I please, and course out of season? Besides all this you shall have one of the kindest welcomes which our hospitable moun-

* Scott contributed a review of this diverting little volume to the *Edinburgh Review*, No. 17, October, 1806, Jeffrey adding some, if not all, of the "reviewers' groans" with which it concludes. —(Lockhart's *Life*, chap. xvi.)

taineers can afford. So pray don't quarrel with my lamp or tapestry any more. I only wish it was possible for you to make good this little dream."

The Marchioness was not to be tempted northwards; but before long a well-timed gift from his kind friend at Stanmore Priory reached the pen-lorn bard of Ashiestiel, in the shape of a little parcel of goose quills, described by the giver as possessing the invaluable attribute of "everlasting durability."

Again, when in January, 1812, after much tedious negotiation, a pension on retirement was allotted to Scott's colleague, George Home of Wedderburn, and Scott at last found himself in possession of his full stipend as a Clerk of Session, he loses no time in communicating the welcome news to his "dearest friend":

"I should be very unjust to your kindness did I not take an early opportunity to inform you that the pension business is at length completely and finally settled. . . . We are now, my dearest friend, as comfortable in our circumstances as even your kindness could wish us to be. Neither my wife nor I have the least wish to enlarge our expense in any respect, as, indeed, our present mode of life is of that decent kind which, without misbecoming our own situation, places us, according to the fashions and habits of our country, at liberty to mix in the best society here. So that we shall have a considerable saving fund for the bairns."

Lady Abercorn's reply shows how truly deserving she was of the unlimited confidence reposed in her.

"As your success in life," she writes, "is amongst the very few things that can give me real pleasure, you may believe your two last letters have been most welcome. I do most sincerely rejoice that you are now quite independent of power and party. I hope before I leave this world to see you once by your own fireside, with all your family about you. I could never see a man I more highly respect and admire; and I do assure you I have more pride in your calling me your dearest friend than I should in being so considered by the greatest monarch in the world."

A recent critic* of these volumes has expressed his surprise that, notwithstanding their close intimacy, Scott should have deliberately refrained from taking Lady Abercorn into his confidence respecting the authorship of the novels; observing that "she often refers to the subject, and he exercises much ingenuity in diverting her suspicions." A more absurd mistake was never made. So far was Scott from attempting to divert his noble friend's suspicions, that he positively leaves no stone unturned to put her in full possession of the truth. It must be borne in mind that Scott's letters to the Marchioness were handed about amongst her family and friends; in them, accordingly, he was compelled to write ambiguously on the question of the authorship, in order both to avoid a general discovery, and to relieve his correspondent from the difficult and unpleasant task of dissembling her knowledge of the facts when assailed by the persistent inquiries of busybodies. Writing to her in January, 1815, he promises to tell

* See *Athenaeum*, No. 3448, November 25, 1893.

her "what he knows, or rather guesses," about *Waverley* when they meet in London in the month of March; but when he arrived there early in April he found that the Abercorn household were out of town, and the family residence in St. James's-square was occupied by strangers; nor does he seem to have met the Marchioness for some years to come. But, in the first place, how was it possible for her to entertain a doubt as to the authorship of *Guy Mannering* when she had in her desk so irrefragable a proof of its origin as Scott's own letter to her on the Dormont case? (I., p. 292). Then, when the *Black Dwarf* and *Old Mortality* were on the eve of publication, he writes to her:

"I have sent you a set of novels which I am strongly inclined to swear are the production of the unknown author of *Guy Mannering*, about which you are so much interested. I suppose it will be soon published in London; but I hope these volumes will reach your Ladyship before that takes place. The bookseller here says he is not to publish till next week, but gave me a reading of the volumes, and at my earnest entreaty parted with the set. I have the honour to beg your acceptance of it. I cannot think it at all likely that young Harry Mackenzie wrote these books. I should like to know if you are of my opinion as to these new volumes coming from the same hand."

At other times he would order an advance copy of the new novel to be sent to her direct from the publisher, with the words "from the Author" inscribed on the fly-leaf. *St. Ronan's Well* and *The Heart of Midlothian* were sent in this way; and, in acknowledging the latter, the Marchioness says:

"Some time ago I received the last four volumes of *Tales of my Landlord* 'from the Author.' Who he is I shall probably never know from himself, though with the world I am inclined to suspect. The first three volumes kept me in such a state of agitation and interest that I could hardly get on with it. Certainly the feeling was mixed with a severe pang, and as he who knew how to rate the talents of the writer was not here to give me his opinion, and to enjoy the perusal of the work, I almost wished the book had never come out.* I should be sorry to think anyone else but the one I imagine the author had written it."

Lastly, Scott, in the course of his correspondence with the same friend, alludes both to the *Abbot* and to "*Tales of the Crusaders*, by the Author of *Waverley*," as to books of his own composition, without the slightest attempt at pretext, subterfuge, or mystification. Indeed (to quote the words of his biographer):

"No one of his intimate friends ever had, or could have had, the smallest doubt as to the parentage of the novels; nor, although he abstained from communicating the fact formally to most of them, did he ever affect any real concealment in the case of such persons; nor, when any circumstance arose which rendered the withholding of direct confidence on the subject incompatible with perfect freedom of feeling on both sides, did he hesitate to make the avowal."

These early letters pleasantly illustrate the cordiality of Scott's original relations

* The Marquess of Abercorn had died on January 27, 1818, some six months before this letter was written.

with the notorious Jeffrey, and explain the causes which gradually led to the severance of their literary connexion, if not, in some measure, to the impairing of their mutual regard. Scott had known Jeffrey very intimately from 1792; and when the latter became editor of the *Edinburgh Review* he naturally joined him as contributor and near ally. For a few years (1803-1806) there was scarcely a number of the *Edinburgh* which did not contain one or more essays from his pen. But the deepening Whiggery of the political articles under Jeffrey's editorship gradually damped Scott's ardour; and finally, in 1809, when the *Quarterly* was started, changed the friendly contributor into an avowed opponent of the editor-critic, though (if we may trust his own assurances on the subject) his kindly sentiments towards the man remained unaltered. In 1805, however, the feelings of the two litterateurs towards each other were, as Lockhart says, those of mutual confidence and gratitude; and, on the death of Jeffrey's first wife in the summer of that year, they exchanged letters, in which these feelings were unaffectedly and pathetically expressed. Scott's letter has not been preserved; but its sympathetic character may be gathered from Jeffrey's touching reply, which Mr. Douglas gives us (I., 30), and which certainly exhibits the writer in a much more favourable light than as editor and critic.

"I think," writes Scott to Miss Seward in 1806, "were you to know my little friend Jeffrey you would perhaps have some mercy on his criticisms; not but he often makes his best friends lose patience by that love of severity which drives justice into tyranny; but, in fact, I have often wondered that a man who loves and admires poetry so much as he does, can permit himself the severe, and sometimes unjust, strictures which he fulminates even against the authors whom he most approves of, and whose works actually afford him most delight. But what shall we say? Many good-natured Tories (myself, for example) take great pleasure in coursing and fishing, without any impeachment to their amiabilities, and probably Jeffrey feels the same instinctive passion for hunting down the bards of the day."

Eighteen months later he writes to the same friend:

"There is a clever little Pamphlet come out against Jeffrey by Mr. Coplestone of Oxford. I gave it to the Critic this morning, and he is so much delighted with it that he says he means to request the favour of the Author's contributions to his Review! To be sure he is the most complete *poco curante* that I ever knew."

But it was one thing to smile indulgently at the astounding levity displayed in the alarms and excursions of the pert *homunculus*, and quite another to feel the prick of his dexterous bodkin as it stole slyly through the pages of a certain dumpy quarto entitled *Marmion*. On the 18th April, 1808, Scott writes to Robert Surtees:

"I am very glad you like *Marmion*. It has need of some friends, for Jeffrey showed me yesterday a very sharp review of it—I think as tight a one as he has written since Southey's *Madoc*. As I don't believe the world ever furnished a critic and an author who were more absolute *poco curanti* about their craft, we dined together and had a hearty laugh at the revival of the flagellation, &c."

It is impossible to doubt, however, that

in this careless, off-hand account of the affair Scott seriously, though unconsciously, misrepresented his own feelings. He was far too much of a poet to possess that reckless indifference to criticism which he here endeavours to assume; and the truth is that the severity and injustice of Jeffrey's strictures on *Marmion* mortified him not a little, and precipitated the breaking off of his connexion with the *Edinburgh*. We cannot help thinking that it was mainly in reference to Jeffrey that he wrote to Lady Abercorn:

"You ask me why I do not rather think of original production than of editing the works of others, and I will frankly tell your Ladyship the reason. In the first place, no one acquires a certain degree of popularity without exciting an equal degree of malevolence among those who, either from rivalry or the mere wish to pull down what others have set up, are always ready to catch the first occasion to lower the favoured individual to what they call his 'real standard.' Of this I have enough of experience; and my political interferences, however useless to my friends, have not failed to make me more than the usual number of enemies."

And to Joanna Baillie he writes, of Jeffrey's review of *Marmion*:

"I have no fault to find with his expressing his sentiments frankly and fairly upon the poem, yet I think he might, without derogation to his impartiality, have couched them in language rather more civil to a personal friend, and I believe he would have thought twice before he had given himself that air of superiority in a case when I had any chance of defending myself. Besides, he really wants the taste for poetry, which is essentially necessary to enjoy, and of course to criticise, it with justice. He is learned in its canons, and an excellent judge of the justice of the sentiments it conveys, but he wants that enthusiastic feeling which, like sunshine upon a landscape, lights up every beauty, and palliates, if it cannot hide, every defect. To offer a poem of imagination to a man whose whole life and study has been to acquire a stoical indifference towards enthusiasm of every kind, would be the last, as it would surely be the silliest, action of my life."

In justice to Jeffrey, we are bound to record that some two years afterwards he confessed, and somewhat grudgingly expressed regret for, his harsh maltreatment of *Marmion*. When forwarding to Scott the proof-sheets of his review of the *Lady of the Lake*, he writes:

"I think it right to let you see these sheets before anyone else sees them. . . . I am now sensible that there were needless asperities in my review of *Marmion*, and, from the hurry in which I have been forced to write, I daresay there may be some here also. I have bungled your poetical characters, too, by beginning my sketch on a scale too large for my canvas, and the mere unskilfulness of the execution I fear has given it something of the air of caricature."

This seems, after all, to be but a halting and reluctant attempt at an apology; nor does Scott appear to have been in the least deceived as to its true value.

"I have little to complain of the *Edinburgh Review*," he writes to Morritt, "Jeffrey sent me the sheets with a kind and, for him, an apologetic letter. . . . And, indeed, his

* Joanna Baillie had mentioned a report that Scott was about to publish a new poem, which was to be dedicated to Jeffrey!

general tone is much more civil and respectful than is usual for the *Review* where an author is neither a philosopher nor a Foxite. But, after all, and among friends," &c.

Yes, in all such cases "there aye remains the immedicable *But*!" The two men still continued to speak of, and on rare occasions to address, each other in terms expressive of the warmest friendship; but from this time (1808) forth they met as seldom as possible, doubtless feeling that the more widely asunder their paths diverged, the better chance they would have of preserving their ancient feelings of mutual kindness. But there was no longer between them the same free interchange of good offices that there had been in the days before *Marmion*. Scott writes to the Marchioness in June, 1808:

"I am endeavouring to get a copy of the Elgin Letters by my interest with little Jeffrey the Reviewer, who was the fair lady's counsel in the case; but I doubt greatly being able to succeed in that quarter, for since I gave up assisting him in the *Review*, when their politics became so warm, my credit with him is a little at ebb."

And when, in 1817, Jeffrey applied to Scott to write a short notice of C. K. Sharpe's edition of *The Secret and True History of the Church of Scotland* for the *Edinburgh Review*—adding significantly that "the notes, though full of talent and information, were far too Jacobitical for him"—Scott declined, partly on the ground of ill-health, partly on the plea of being already pledged to Gifford for an article on the book in question;

"though [he rejoins defiantly] I am very sorry, for I like the subject, and would be pleased to give my own opinion respecting the Jacobitism of the editor, which, like my own, has a good spice of affectation in it, mingled with some not unnatural feelings of respect for a cause which, though indefensible in common sense and ordinary policy, has a great deal of high-spirited Quixotry about it."

Finally, when Scott, to testify his personal goodwill to Jeffrey, consented once more to occupy a place in the *Edinburgh*, it was not by an essay upon any topic in the remotest degree connected with politics, but simply by an article on the purely literary subject of Maturin's "*Women; or, Pour et Contre*," that he chose to be represented. Of Jeffrey's note in acknowledgment of this favour we will say nothing but that it affords a fresh illustration, if one were wanting, of the incorrigible levity and poco-curantism of the *homunculus literatulus*.

The life of Scott, it has been said, is a tragic drama in the fullest sense, moving and teaching us at once through pity, and love, and terror. Of that drama, however, we have, in these Letters, only some scattered, disconnected pages from the earlier scenes; the dire catastrophe is wanting. Nevertheless, by combining the traits which abound in these pages, scattered and fragmentary though they be, we may at will construct for ourselves a complete and life-like picture of the great protagonist. Here—in these unstudied utterances flung straight from the heart upon the paper—we have proof and token in plenty of his "antithetically mixed nature," of his modesty and self-reliance, of his humour and romance, of his boyish gaiety and

pensive melancholy, of his lion-like courage and maiden-like tenderness, of the Titanic power and industry of his creative genius, of the passionate vitality, the immovable steadfastness, of that pure and faithful love which remained with him from its birth in the budding prime of his manhood until his eyes were closed in death. In a word, we have, in these Letters, the clear, reflected image of Walter Scott, the Poet, the Novelist, the Man. And this being so, it were surely waste of breath to bestow upon them another syllable in the way of recommendation.

THOMAS HUTCHINSON.

Moltke: a Biographical and Critical Study.
By William O'Connor Morris. (Ward & Downey.)

THIS book was worth the writing. It is indeed too early to forecast the position which Moltke is destined to hold among the great captains of the world. It is still impossible, as the author himself admits, to know exactly the share taken by the famous Chief of the General Staff in the organization of the Prussian Army. It is too soon, while some of the actors are yet alive, to estimate the importance of the position of Moltke among the founders of the German Empire. Many years must elapse before a true historical perspective will enable the future to form an accurate judgment on Moltke in any capacity; and it is not until then, when it has become manifest whether the German Empire is a permanent factor in European policy or a mere passing phantom, that the Field-Marshal and his coadjutors will take their place in history as the builders of an edifice of strength or the creators of a weak and sprawling giant.

Yet Mr. O'Connor Morris's book has a distinct value, because of the deficiency in his range of knowledge which he himself admits in his preface.

"Unfortunately," he says, "I do not know the German language, and thus I have been unable to read some books which throw light on Moltke's career; and, in many instances, I have been obliged to rely on translations."

This frank confession of inability to read his hero's own language at once gives the measure of Mr. O'Connor Morris's book. He does not attempt to write a full biography: he is not ambitious of laying before his countrymen an authoritative view of Moltke's career. He bases his Study on English and French works, or on German authorities filtered through English or French translations. Critics should be grateful to Mr. Morris for confessing his ignorance of German. Writers of a less assured position would not have dared to be so frank, for fear of flippant criticism. As it is, Mr. O'Connor Morris has given the keynote to his attitude, and has made his reviewer's task comparatively easy. Moltke was a successful man. He is regarded by his countrymen with enthusiastic, almost extravagant, admiration; and all English writers upon his career hitherto have regarded him from the German standpoint. This appeared markedly in the

obituary notices which were published in our newspapers after his death. English military writers, overcome by the recollection of his successes, and studying him through the medium of German military literature, have blindly accepted the German estimate of his character and career. Mr. O'Connor Morris's book comes as a wholesome corrective to all this eulogy. He is, fortunately, unable to read the official documents in German which lay undue weight on the merits of Moltke and his armies, and depreciate the valour and ability of their enemies. In short, Mr. O'Connor Morris looks at Moltke from a French standpoint, sobered by the fact that he is not himself a Frenchman. His sympathies for France have been made manifest in previous books. His appreciations of Turenne, of Villars, and of Napoleon showed an extraordinary insight into the French national characteristics; and the most eloquent pages in his present volume are not devoted to the praise of his hero, but to the recognition of the merits of the French defence against the soldiers Moltke directed. We in England have been inclined to over-rate the performances of the German armies in the great war of 1870-71, and have not yet sufficiently understood the merits of the defeated French because they were defeated.

Mr. O'Connor Morris's book is almost entirely devoted to a critical narrative of the Franco-German war; and it is in these pages that he confers a service on thoughtful Englishmen, in laying weight upon the merits of the French rising against the German invaders. He brings out clearly what ought never to be forgotten: the essential difference between the opposition made by the armies of Napoleon III. and by those of the Government of National Defence. The German military authorities, and Moltke with the rest of them, believed that the catastrophe of Sedan had finished the war, and that Paris would speedily surrender, as she had done in 1814 and 1815. Never were sanguine mortals more disappointed. Paris was heroically defended; new armies sprang up into being in the provinces—a man of genius, General Chanzy, was for some time at their head. The invaders were in a critical position, and Moltke found it far more difficult to conquer the raw levies of the Republic than the trained soldiery of the Second Empire. As Mr. O'Connor Morris finely says:

"A nation's most precious possession is its honour; and France would have forfeited this great heritage had she tamely bowed her neck to the yoke after Wörth, Spicheren, Gravelotte, and Sedan. She took the wiser and nobler course; and if she has suffered in the result, the gain has been infinitely more important. By the defence of Paris and the great national rising, she has blotted out the disgrace that fell on her arms; Metz and Sedan did not leave her degenerate; she justified her claim to stand in the rank of the ruling powers and races of mankind" (p. 384).

These sentences explain the value of Mr. O'Connor Morris's book. He has penetrated the reason that prevents the French people from feeling humiliated by the recollection of the events of 1870-71. Englishmen are apt to express a belief that France has fallen from her high estate to

rise no more, and they cannot understand how France can hold up her head again as a great power. They have not read aright the history of the Franco-German war, and believe that a renewed struggle would terminate in a similar result. Mr. O'Connor Morris then has done a real service in pointing out the merits of the national defence of France; and a perusal of his book may tend to preserve Englishmen from believing too blindly in the omnipotence of military Germany.

Mr. O'Connor Morris's appreciation of the French character and his admiration of the French nation has enabled him to point out one of the chief blots on the character of Moltke himself. Moltke hated the French people—in this he believed himself justified by a recollection of the conquest of Germany by Napoleon; but he also despised the French people, and looked on them as hereditary foes, which was unworthy of a great general or a great man. Mr. Morris on more than one occasion lays weight on this defect in Moltke's character. In speaking of the surrender at Sedan he says: "Moltke did justice to the courage of the French, but was harsh, peremptory, and stiff in his manner, and his language showed that he desired rather to annihilate foes already crushed. . . . Moltke's bearing was unnecessarily severe, and in the hour of his triumph he ought not to have sneered at the presumption and shallowness of the French people, an expression which wounded French nature to the quick. The conduct of Marlborough to Tallard, and of Napoleon to the Austrian officers at Ulm presents a striking and painful contrast; and the attitude of Moltke on this great occasion revealed a dislike and scorn of France and a want of tact and of knowledge of men to be noticed in more than one passage of his career" (pp. 208-209).

Again, speaking of the national rising in France, Mr. O'Connor Morris remarks:

"Like most soldiers, Moltke had little faith in moral power in conflict with material force. He had a rooted dislike and contempt for Frenchmen, and he did not believe that France would make a real effort to vindicate her great name, and to oppose the invader" (p. 218).

It was Moltke who insisted on the annexation of Lorraine, and who thus is answerable for the oppression of Europe beneath a mass of bloated armaments. A wise statesman, who had read history aright, would have been satisfied with exacting from the defeated nation the expenses of the war, and would have spared France the humiliation of a loss of territory. As it is, France is preparing for a mighty effort to reach the Rhine once more; and it may be doubted whether the recollection of the glory of Sedan will compensate in the eyes of future generations for the hideous error which has kept the continent for more than twenty years on the verge of an explosion.

Mr. O'Connor Morris has on former occasions proved his fitness to write military history. He has the topographical instinct and the unwearied diligence which are indispensable, and unites with these qualities a lucid literary style, not often found in writers on military history. He does not allow his narrative to be weighed down by a multiplicity of details, and he dares to use his own judgment. His Study of Moltke

should take rank among his best books. He had formed a clear conception of what he wanted to write, and he has carried out his aim. He did not intend to write a definitive life of Moltke; but he did wish to show to the English reader a view of Moltke's character differing from the usual eulogy. His *Moltke* appears to us far superior to his *Napoleon* (reviewed in the ACADEMY of June 17), because in this book he has fully carried out a well-defined idea, whereas in the other he seemed to have been cramped, and not to have written with his usual freedom and correct sense of proportion. However, there are not many men living who could have undertaken in one and the same year to publish two Studies on generals differing so widely as Napoleon and Moltke, and to have shown, in both of them, knowledge, ability, and literary skill.

H. MORSE STEPHENS.

Spring's Immortality: and other Poems. By Mackenzie Bell. (Ward, Lock & Bowden.)

WHATEVER may be his limitations, Mr. Mackenzie Bell thinks his own thoughts, and expresses them in his own style and language. He does not, like Lycidas, "build the lofty rhyme": indeed, it may be said that he does not "build" any rhyme at all, for his verse is remarkably simple, natural, and unstrained. It has no lyric raptures, or philosophic introspections, or airs of mystery or profundity; but it is wholesome, honest, and sincere. These are virtues to be welcomed in a poet, as in any other craftsman; but as it is the poet who can best make our common speech glow for us with new lights and meanings, they are especially to be welcomed in him. Almost every one of these unpretending poems will appeal straight to the heart of the reader with a force which plainly comes straight from the heart of the writer. The most hardened reviewer, dealing with such a volume, would find his critical instinct overborne by newly-awakened sympathies. Not that there are any slips or flaws here over which a hardened reviewer might rejoice, for true and spontaneous feeling generally expresses itself in the aptest words. It is when a writer is trying to say something without having felt anything that he blunders and makes play for the critical lookers-on.

Two things especially are evident from these poems. One is that the writer is no stranger to the sorrows of humanity; the other is that his experience, whatever it may have been, of the ills and burdens of life has given a deeper tenderness to his nature, a greater buoyancy of hope to his spirit. Of his quick sympathy with the poor in their peculiar troubles there are many proofs. Here is one, in the pathetic vividness which he gives to a picture unmistakably drawn from life. The lines form the opening passage of a Madeiran idyl—"Francisca to Jaspear":

"The rich—the rich alone—may dream of death
As solace for their sorrow, not the poor.
Whate'er their grief, the poor have work to do
If they would not behold their dear ones starve.
Now were I dead there's none to pluck the fruit
And sort it on our stall o' market days,
Mother is ill, and through the scorching hours
Father is busy 'mid the sugar canes."

No dreams of death that come to the rich could yield a hundredth part as much solace in sorrow as helpful work gives to those who must do it. Francisca, in this idyl, does not understand this; but her very words are a realisation of the truth of it, as the poet intends they should be. The poem is a practical rendering of that "balance of life," which he elsewhere describes in half a dozen simple quatrains.

But Madeira seems to have had inspirations of unmixed joy for Mr. Bell, as well as those in which shadow and light were blended. Another Madeiran idyl—"João to Constança" ("A Lesté Sunrise in Madeira")—begins with these bright lines:

"Yonder flush across the sea
Brings the morning back to me
When you seemed to lend the light
That dispersed the lingering night;
When I heard your step, and knew
Joy of joy! 'twas surely you;
When I turned and saw your face,
Saw you glide with girlish grace;
Though before my heart was moved,
Then it was that first I loved."

The rest of the poem is a glowing description of Madeiran clouds, peaks, banana trees, and trellised vines, in which these southern surroundings are made to recall the love whose plighted troth they looked upon. One would be glad to give the whole poem, but here are ten more lines of it:

"Hoey cloudlets, lately dun,
Seemed as now to hide the sun;
Other cloudlets seemed to stand
Ready waiting his command.
Brighter, brighter grew the group,
Every tint was in the troop,
Red, and blue, and rich maroon,
Fleecy white appearing soon,
As at length we plighted troth,
Hallowed moments for us both."

Mr. Bell has all a poet's love of Nature, and some of these poems, as in the instance just noticed, are full of the sunny South. But his verse owes little to the imagery of mere scenery, while it owes much to the suggestions which the simplest things in Nature are as well able as the grandest to afford. "Fresh leaves and meadow flowers"—what time

"The cuckoo's voice, from copse and vale,
Lingers, as if to meet
The music of the nightingale
Across the rising wheat"—

are a testimony to him of the immortality of Spring. He inscribes a poem to some sub-tropical flowers grown in the open air of December at Madeira, but they are flowers that "only blow." And he confesses:

"'Tis England's flowers—
The lily and rose of English bowers—
Retain the perfume and the glow."

Even among England's flowers those which appeal to him most strongly are those which owe least to the gardener and most to Nature. All this is as it should be, as it must be, in a poet who can minister of the simplest balms to suffering that cannot nurse its grief. He desires no more, he says, than

"Assurance that my strain has cheered
One soul, if only one,
And shed on the dark path it feared
A passing glimpse of sun."

Mr. Bell will certainly not lack th

assurance. There are poems in this volume that will bring light and cheer to many a drooping spirit. There are others—notably "The Taking of the Flag" and "The Keeping of the Vow"—that will be read with pleasure for the vigour with which they are written. And there are others—more particularly, perhaps, the sonnets—on which readers will dwell with the delight which thoughtful verse, the genuine outcome of true feeling, never fails to give.

GEORGE COTTERELL.

The Land of Poco Tiempo. By Charles F. Lummis. (Sampson Low.)

THIS is a charming volume, and of varied interest. It appeals to the ethnologist, and to the lover of archaeology and folklore. It is a protest against the rush and hurry of our restless civilisation: it tells of reposeful life in a land "in which it seemeth always afternoon." Such is the picture of the opening chapters. But a turn of the kaleidoscope; and suddenly in this very land our nerves are thrilling, as perhaps they have not done since the first perusal of the best of Cooper's novels, at the stirring narratives of the races of the married and the single in the Pueblo, at the recital of the deeds of the Apache, and when we follow the trail of the renegades. Then, again, a distant echo of sixteenth century Spanish life comes before us in the "New Mexican Folklore Songs" and in "A Day of the Saints"; while the final chapter, "The Cities that were Forgotten," is a thorough exposure of one of the greatest mare's nests that was ever constructed out of the unsubstantial theories of the antiquary in his study.

The style of the book, too, though at times irritating, is not wholly unsuitable to its contents. There is some tall writing, and a good deal of exaggeration: words and phrases are used which belong to the English of the New Hemisphere, and are unknown to that of Europe. Without the title, "Lo, Who is not Poor," we should hardly have recognised our poet Pope in "the hunchbacked sermoniser in pentameter" who opens chapter ii. There is a vein of sarcasm and satire, or rather of what the French call *malice*, running through almost every chapter, which gives piquancy to the whole. The illustration on p. 287 of "a Quivira myth-maker" is one of the prettiest bits of quiet satire that we have seen for a long time.

One thing that the book greatly needs is a good map. This is an annoying omission. The uninformed reader will be constantly asking himself, Where do these Pueblo Indians live? Where is this land of Poco Tiempo? It is chiefly in that south-western territory of New Mexico, among the latest additions to the great republic of the United States; and the whole story of the book is laid in this territory, in Arizona, in the south-western corner of Texas, and in the neighbouring districts of Mexico proper. The more serious purport of the author is a rehabilitation of the accounts of the early Spanish historians, and a defence of the Spanish methods of dealing with the Indians.

Many of the facts brought forward are of the greatest value to the anthropologist. It is curious to remark how little the deeper qualities of the Pueblo Indian have been affected by the great material changes wrought by the conquest. Then he had no beast of burden, no domesticated animals, no cattle, no sheep, no tools of metal. Now he has horses, cattle, is a mighty shepherd, and the ass figures as the "genius of the adobe." Even in his religion Christianity is but superimposed upon his older faiths. Yet he remains substantially the same man he was before: the deep imprint of race is not in the least obliterated. The climate remains the same; his numbers are about as large as at the time of the conquest; it is hard to say whether he has advanced or retrograded in civilisation, for he had a civilisation before the European came. Perhaps the Spaniard has made him even more careless of time, and more averse to hurry than he was before. Our author lays stress on his holding two logically incompatible religions, and believing in both. The fact is not so uncommon as it may appear at first sight. We made inquiries on the subject many years ago in South America, and have found many examples of it since.

The author justly praises the work of the Spanish missionaries, but he does not ask why this influence has been more successful and permanent than that of the missionaries of the north. The Spaniard of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries had something in common with the religious rites of the Indians of the Pueblo. On Saint's days he, too, danced before the Holy Sacrament, he held his *Auto* (dramatic performance) in honour of the day, and the Bullfight often followed these severer exercises;* so he could easily find place, with a little change, for the Indian dances and games and processions in the ritual of his Christian holidays. But to the New Englander this was impossible, and an abomination to be rejected. There was thus a wide gulf between the races. The darker mysteries, the tortures of initiation into Indian rites or Indian manhood, found their counterpart in the processions of flagellant penitents, in the thorny robe, in the dragging of the heavy cross or bearing of the heavy images. To this day barefooted *Penitentes* toil along mountain paths often covered with ice and snow, and carry their heavy crosses all the night through in the Ascension processions to the shrine of Roncesvalles; and these things were then common throughout Spain, and they gave an additional point of contact between the European and the Indian mind.

"There is a pleasure in poetic pains
Which only poets know."

But the duller nerve and coarser sensibility of the Indian perhaps needs real pain and even torture to enable him to feel the thrill of delightful anguish which the poet suffers in fancy alone. He enjoyed his torture. If the Spaniard allowed, or even encouraged, self-inflicted torments in his converts, he was equally ready to inflict

* All these and more were combined in the fêtes at Azpeitia in 1622, in honour of the canonisation of Loyola.

them on himself, and to welcome torture and martyrdom at the hands of the heathen or the renegade.

But the whole book is not taken up with these horrors. There is plenty of lighter matter. The old story of the two Irishmen who took a keg of whisky to Epson and sold every drop of it, and yet found themselves next morning drunk and with only threepence in their possession, re-appears as a genuine Pueblo tale. The chapter on the Spanish-Mexican folk-lore songs, with the music, is most acceptable. The Coplas tell of the dislike of the Pueblo Indians for blonde, or fair people—but among the mingled peoples of South America, and in Paraguay, folk used to sing like this:

"Black eyes and brown
You every day may see,
But the blue eyes of my love
The gods have made for me."

In the final chapter, which exposes the myth of the forgotten cities, before cutting open the pages to read, we were struck with the likeness of the sculptured beam (see illustrations, pp. 301, 304), and its use in construction, with that of the huge beam which supports the front story of old Basque houses. Doubtless some northern Spaniard carved and placed it there, thinking of his home so far away. These Indian ruins are really churches built by the early missionaries.

Portions of this book have probably already appeared in periodicals, but the chapters were well worth collecting. They make up a variety of dishes, some of which should please the taste of almost every reader.

WENTWORTH WEBSTER.

NEW NOVELS.

Mademoiselle Miss, and other Stories. By Henry Harland. (Heinemann.)

White Poppies. By May Kendall. (Ward, Lock, Bowden & Co.)

The Emigrant Ship. By W. Clark Russell. In 3 vols. (Sampson Low.)

One Never Knows. By F. C. Phillips. In 3 vols. (Ward & Downey.)

Cheap Jack Zita. By S. Baring Gould. In 3 vols. (Methuen.)

Such a Lord is Love. By Mrs. Stephen Batson. In 2 vols. (Innes.)

A Romance of Lincoln's Inn. By Sarah Doudney. In 2 vols. (Hutchinson.)

A Prison Princess. By Major Arthur Griffiths. (Cassells.)

The Sin and the Woman. By Derek Vane. (Remington.)

The Tutor's Secret. By Victor Cherbuliez. Translated by Paul Derechef. (Arnold.)

MR. HENRY HARLAND's stories in the little volume entitled *Mademoiselle Miss* are very good stories. They are, indeed, some of the best that we have recently seen, in a kind which has recently been cultivated "with almost feverish eagerness"—as the usual novelist would say. Their goodness varies, of course, and Mr. Harland has been well advised to put his front foot foremost. "Mademoiselle Miss" is an amusing, but not

impossible, young Englishwoman who, misled by guide-books, plants herself, all innocently, in a Latin Quarter Hotel inhabited by *étudiants* and *étudiantes*; and by dint of the same innocence, coupled with a fortunate ignorance of the latest improvements of the language of Racine, achieves a considerable sojourn without either doing, suffering, or even thinking any evil. Such a story might be extravagant or *niais* with great ease; Mr. Harland has kept it from being either. "The Prodigal Father," a wicked anglicised American, who is confronted at an advanced period of life by Ithuriel, in the shape of his son, brought up in purest Massachusetts orthodoxy, is a less original subject, well saved from commonplace. And so is "A Sleeveless Errand," a sort of topsy-turvy pendant (if we may be permitted such a phrase), in which a faithful American painter, constant to his early love, after many years comes back from Paris and finds that she is not all his fancy painted her. "The Funeral March of a Marionette" is a risky subject well carried off; and if "A Light Sovereign," more ambitious than any, has a little less reality about it, it is by no means a failure. If anybody says, "Do you mean to call these masterpieces?" we shall only reply with the old and triumphant "Vous nous égarez de la question." A popinjay is not a roe; but when you shoot at a popinjay you can't do more than hit it. Mr. Harland has hit his. And we will add that it is perfectly clear why he has hit it. It is because, while using a gun new-fashioned in appearance, he has condescended to aim straight, and take old-fashioned precautions in loading—which things our new-fangled story-shooters too often disdain to do.

We look to Miss May Kendall for a mixture of cleverness, humour, and gloom; and we get it punctually in *White Poppies*. It is true that the hero, who undertakes to pay his father's debts out of the profits of reporting (they must have been very small debts or it must have been very large reporting), not only performs that feat, but to all appearances (Miss Kendall will not let us be certain even of this) marries his beloved. But if these two persons knew what perils they had escaped! Again, Miss Kendall does not say so, but we feel nearly certain that on at least two different occasions she had almost made up her mind to mulct them of their loves, if not their lives. Even as it is, she exacts a plentiful tale of death and dool by dooming the handsome and lovable, if rather Philistine, Vi. Romilly, who has a hopeless tenderness for the reporting discharger of debts, to the Salvation Army and a cruel fate; while her cousin Henrietta, a plain and passionate blue stocking, is slighted by several professors and left on the plain road to the Open Door. Verily the bloodthirstiness of the lady novelist is astonishing! Nevertheless, *White Poppies* is full of ingenious observation ingeniously expressed, of acute and not obstreperous satire, and of a criticism of life which, if it looks rather obstinately at the black side, cannot be said to look at what does not exist.

It is extremely pleasant to observe that Mr. Clark Russell has risen quite to his own best level in *The Emigrant Ship*. There were those who, though they did not object to the bluff sailor man and the rather featureless passenger maid thrown into contact by Love upon the sea from which his mother rose—to the open boat voyage, most inadequately provisioned—to the ship feloniously directed to the desert island—and to all the legitimate apparatus of those romancers who use the ocean, have mildly complained of late that Mr. Russell has been rather lazy in handling these well-known things. If this complaint is repeated in reference to *The Emigrant Ship*, it will argue a nasty repining temper. The earliest adventures of Charles Morgan on board a vessel bound from Bristol Citee, but by no means found or fitted "ship-shape and Bristol fashion," and with a brace of scuttling scoundrels for captain and owner, though extremely well done, are something in the common way. But when Mr. Morgan, after an excessively palpitating experience on the Great Salvage, apparently falls on his feet and the deck of a friendly barque which just wants a mate, his adventures are only beginning, and the rest of them is most surprising and agreeable. A set of demure, though technically piratical, foremast men, who run away with an emigrant ship to find a new Pitcairn Island in the Southern Sea, a ship manned with a girl crew, and many other astonishing things, reward the reader's faith in Mr. Russell, whose characters, by the way, share the freshness of his plot. Brigstock, a sort of nineteenth-century Fifth Monarchy man or Adamite, with a seventeenth-century mixture of Antinomianism and piety, is good; Alice Perry, the handsome and not bad-hearted virago, is excellent, nor do the others match them ill.

Mr. F. O. Philips is one of those persons, fortunate and wise in their generation, who, having found something that they can do, and that pleases a sufficient number of their contemporaries, proceed to do that something, not with any vain repetition, but with something of a judicious "sticking to the coo." We are pretty certain that those who have liked the author's former books will at once take to the company of lords, captains, actresses, and others, who are introduced to them in the opening pages of *One Never Knows*, and will not be disenchanted as they go along. As for those upon whom the particular enchantment does not work, why they have only got to go to another sorcerer.

In *Cheap Jack Zita* Mr. Baring Gould has worked back from his late loved Devon and Cornish coasts to the Eastern Counties, the scene of his first success, and his one approach to a masterpiece. The fen country provides, or rather provided at the period of the story and of Waterloo, scenes as suitable for this author's bold if rather melodramatic talent as the Essex shores; and he has arranged some tableaux of a sufficient luridness. The fight with flails between two mounted men on the dyke, which occurs just after the beginning, with its counterpart and *revanche*, the burning

of the mill and the death of the victor in the former contest at the end, allow Mr. Baring Gould to ply his black and crimson vigorously, and he avails himself of the chances. He is less fortunate, as it seems to us, in the character who is his hero, if he has a hero—the "Fen Tiger," Drownlands, who fights his foe, kills (it is hardly fair to say murders him), and is himself unquestionably murdered by a very offensive specimen of the local preacher and agitator. Drownlands is a Brontëish personage, who does not seem at all at home in the surroundings of a prosperous fen farmer; and whether he is hectoring or making love, carrying on vendetta with his kith and kin or prosecuting rioters, he is very much a figure of *carton-pierre*. Nor has Mr. Baring Gould made his niece, Kainie, or Kerenhappuch, life-like; for she is, by turns, wildly eccentric and quite ordinary. Mark Runham, her half-brother, and Drownlands's aversion, is only meant to be an ordinary youth—and is one. But Mr. Baring Gould has certainly done a good deal to redeem these and other things by the figure of his heroine, Cheap Jack Zita, or Zita Greenway, who has, indeed, an inherited and incurable love for profiting by the "General Jackass," as her father has taught her to call the British public, but is otherwise a perfectly natural and delightful girl. She has enough gipsy blood in her to make her not hesitate to set fire to a house in order to save her lover and (as she thinks) her rival; but is generous, humorous, and extremely piquant. Perhaps she was rather thrown away on the honest yokel, Mark. The patter of her examination before the Ely magistrates is great fun; and Mr. Baring Gould, in divers passages, has poured obvious and very unsparring satire on certain agitations and ideas which are of all time.

There is a little nonsense, but also a fair proportion of sense and talent, in Mrs. Stephen Bateson's *Such a Lord is Love*. We wish that Mrs. Bateson had not sought to heighten the charms and abilities of her heroines by contrasting them with the silliness and ill-temper of their mother. The silly, ill-tempered ridiculous mother is a cheap and uncomely motive better left to the Americans, who have always been fond of it. The conjugal provocations of Adria Nevill are perhaps not absolutely sufficient to justify her conduct; and her sister Elizabeth, beloved by the learned and unintelligible Mr. Campion, is not a real person at all. But Adria and her elder sister, Bell, have the life which Campion himself and some other characters also lack.

Miss Doudney's story is of a somewhat older type, but in its way a very fair specimen of that type. The heroine, Nellie Stanley, is a daughter of nobody, who has pretty evidently gipsy blood in her. A penniless governess, she is sought by a young man of good family, heir to a small squire, and by name Mayne Comberford; and the courtship is carried on in Lincoln's Inn and the Fields thereof. Mayne's people do not oppose the match, and ask her down to their place; but the

mother takes a strong dislike to her. At church she sees Lord Wyburn, a youthful sprig of doubtful character; and, not particularly meaning anything at first, "makes," as the vulgar say, "eyes" at him. Fate and metaphysical aid coming, she is herself discovered, or acknowledged, to be the daughter of an artist who has married a peer, jilts Comberford, and marries Wyburn, with results to be discovered. There is some hocus-pocus work, a touch or so of fair character drawing, and a sort of Pelleas-and-Etarre conclusion, wherein we have no great faith. But the book will serve.

Major Arthur Griffiths has "got the bones of" a remarkably good story of the exciting kind in *A Prison Princess*. A real Russian princess, who is born in Spain, marries an English rascal, and is forced, or trapped, by him into crime, has almost the stuff of a whole novel in the bare attributes we have stated. But when Major Griffiths further puts her on the track of a hoard of stolen jewels which have been concealed many years previously in Millbank itself by a thief of an earlier generation, and brings her into contact with the very child of Israel from whom the gems had been looted fifty years before, he may seem almost over-lavish of materials. We shall not say that the art is unworthy of the matter, for the story is readable always and at times exciting. But we are a little reminded of the lavish fashions of the captain of the *Jumping Jenny*, when he broke open a chest of tea and took out a capful in order to make a single cup.

It would be unkind, and is unnecessary, to spend much time on *The Sin and the Woman*. The Woman commits the Sin (which is nothing more interesting than what the wise call "conveying") in order to obtain money to publish at her own expense a novel, which of course, as it is a novel in a novel, makes her famous. But the Sin finds out the Woman, assisted by a remarkably objectionable man. The book must pretty certainly be Mr. Derek Vane's first attempt, and we hope his second will be unlike it.

The translation of *Le Secret du Précepteur*, in itself a decidedly good book, is good also. But why did the translator take it into his head to English "M." "Madame" and "Mademoiselle"? "Mr.," it is true, was used in a good age of English for "Monsieur"; but it is quite obsolete, and has a grotesque effect. "Mrs." is worse; it is totally misleading. Thus, "Madame Isabelle" carries with it in French no kind of secondary sense; but "Mrs. Isabel" would never be used in English except with an under-meaning of affection, or familiarity, or good-humoured chaff, or else by the ignorant and ill-bred persons who call a public character Mrs. Jane Smith instead of Mrs. Smith or Mrs. John Smith. These nuances are not to be neglected with impunity.

GEORGE SAINTSBURY.

GIFT BOOKS.

Scrambles amongst the Alps. By Edward Whymper. Fourth Edition. (John Murray.) Last week we noticed first among "Gift Books" a true story of the Mutiny. On this

occasion, pre-eminence must be given to the new edition of the handsome volume in which Mr. Whymper describes, with abundant illustrations, the first ascent of the Matterhorn. No element of dramatic interest is wanting to this Alpine tragedy—the early visit to Switzerland as travelling artist, the fascination of the virgin peak, the years of apprenticeship in climbing, the rivalry with other aspirants, the carefully laid plans, the heroism of the guides, the easy conquest, and the awful catastrophe. Nor is it possible that the story could be better told, with a simplicity that reveals consummate art. Not often is it given to one man to have such mastery over different implements—the ice-axe, the pen, and the pencil. Added to this, is the knowledge of how a book should be produced, down to the minutest detail, which makes this volume not only a delight to look at but a pleasure to handle. The author has now carried the history of the Matterhorn to the present time, giving a record of every ascent down to 1880, and a fuller account of the accidents that have since occurred. These include the sad story of the death of his old guide, Jean-Antoine Carrel, to whom he pays a noble tribute for his services on the Andes of the Equator. He has also added several fresh illustrations, among which we may single out the portrait of J.-B. Bich as an admirable example of wood-engraving; and he has revised his copper-plate maps, which are not only the clearest but the most accurate ever published. We thus have a work stamped on every page with the sign-manual of the author—vigorous, artistic, and scientific. It is issued only in a limited edition, and we understand that all the copies have already been subscribed.

The Wreck of "The Golden Fleece". By Robert Leighton. With eight illustrations by Frank Brangwyn. (Blackie.) Mr. Robert Leighton does not leave the impression that he knows the sea quite as well as Mr. Harry Collingwood or Mr. Henry Frith; but there can be no doubt that he writes about the East Coast fishery from personal experience, even though some of the details do not seem quite appropriate to 1790, which is the date of the present story. It opens with a life-like description of the boats putting out from Lowestoft after the herrings. The fleet is caught in a North Sea gale, and the disasters that follow are attributed to spirits obtained from a Dutch cooper. The wreck, however, which gives its name to the book is that of a barque on Corton Sands. The boy-hero assists in saving two passengers, an *émigré* Marquis and his beautiful daughter. The Marquis establishes the manufacture of Lowestoft ware, and is then murdered. By the detective craft of the hero, the murderer is brought to justice; but the chain of adventures by no means ends with his conviction. The horrors of the hulks and of transportation are described with vivid realism; and all possible perils of the sea are piled upon one another. The best character in the book is that of the faithful and brave old fisherman, Peter Durrant, whose dialect appears to us to be excellent. The whole story is told simply and movingly, and will both interest and instruct all young readers. Of the illustrations, it is enough to say that they are by Mr. Frank Brangwyn, the best modern painter of sailors.

Real Gold: A Story of Adventure. By George Manville Fenn. (W. & R. Chambers.) As this book is by Mr. G. M. Fenn, it is well written, and the interest of it is well sustained. As it narrates the adventures of a British officer and his son travelling across the Andes to obtain (shall we say steal) seeds of the Cinchona tree for the good of the world, and the Peruvian Indians do all they can to kill them, there is plenty of excitement; but, despite

the vividness of the descriptions, and the ingenuity of the incidents, it is not quite a success. The bull dog pertinacity and courage of the Englishman is a little overdone in the character of Colonel Campion, who had no right to risk the lives of his plucky companions, to say nothing of the probability of killing a lot of Indians, for the sake of recovering his lost mulepacks.

Valdmer the Viking: a Romance of the Eleventh Century by Sea and Land. By Hume Nisbet. With illustrations by the author and M. Nisbet. (Hutchinson.) The Preface informs us that "this story is the modernised version of an older record related by a Norseman, who, with his companions, sailed away from the Isle of Thanet to North America, and from there round by Greenland, the North Pole, and the Behring Straits, as they are now called, and afterwards circumnavigated the world without thinking that they had done anything particular." Of course, all considerations of probability and even possibility are set at defiance in the construction of the story, and the author has no real knowledge of the history of the period to which it relates. He quotes, by the way, some lines of "Beowulf" (with various eccentricities of spelling) as a sample of the language spoken by "Saxon and Northman" in the eleventh century. The rough vigour of style and power of invention found in Mr. Nisbet's other books are not wholly wanting here; but neither historical fiction nor fantastic romance is the line in which he is fitted to excel, and in this volume he has essayed both at once.

The Walrus-Hunters. By R. M. Ballantyne. (Nisbet.) That this is an interesting and carefully written story goes without saying, seeing that its author is Mr. Ballantyne. But he seems in it to have gone rather out of his depth, or perhaps it would be more correct to say that in his desire to make a fresh sensation he has somewhat strained after effect. His book, as a story of adventure, can best be described as a sort of haggis, composed mainly of Indians, Eskimos, and hunters. There is, of course, plenty of feeding in it, but it is a trifle too "confused." Some of the characters, however, especially Cheenbuk, the marvellous interpreter, and McSweeney, the Scotchman—although he, by the way, is a trifle too comic—are as "strong" characters as even Mr. Ballantyne has ever given his boy readers.

The Lost Treasure of Trevelyn. By E. Everett-Green. (Nelson.) This is a capital story for boys and girls; it is full of stirring adventure—the discovery of the lost treasure in the forest, the meetings of Cuthbert, the hero of the tale, with the Gypsies, and the exciting events in London in connexion with the Gunpowder Plot. The tone of the book is healthy; Cuthbert, by his honesty, energy, and perseverance, overcomes difficulties, escapes dangers, wins fortune, a good name, and a loving wife. To tell anything of the story would be to spoil the pleasure of readers; and, besides, even an outline would occupy considerable space; for the book is long, though not a bit tedious. History, mixed with romance, is always attractive, and by such means important facts and names are easily impressed upon the memories of young people.

Sable and White: The Autobiography of a Show Dog. By Dr. Gordon Stables. Illustrated by Harrison Weir. (Jarrold.) Dr. Gordon Stables has in his time played many parts: naval surgeon, gentleman gipsy, and judge at dog-shows. He also has the gift of interesting readers in his own various tastes. Here he tells, at considerable length, the story of a colly, whom, like a true Scot, he names Luath. After winning first prizes, Luath gets lost, and passes through strange hands, which

gives the author the opportunity to describe the arts of the dog-stealer, the Home at Battersea, and the (hypothetical) chamber of a vivisectionist. This last scene we could well have spared. Many of the incidents recall to our mind a little book that we read in our childhood about the friendship of a dog called Captain and a cat: and though we have not seen that book for more than thirty years, we will wager that the pictures in it were likewise by Mr. Harrison Weir. It is pleasant to see that the pencil of the veteran has not yet lost its cunning. One thing, however, we must single out for unfavourable comment. Having introduced a cheap sneer at Agnostics, the author appends the following note, evidently intended to be serious (p. 119):

"Agnostic, a know-nothing or ignoramus, derived from the Greek word *ἀγνοω* [*sic*], I know not."

Gold! Gold! in Cariboo. By C. Phillips Wolley. (Blackie.) The title of this book, like a wild excited fever cry, gives a fair forecast of its contents. It purports to be a story of adventure in British Columbia early in the sixties, and nothing can be wilder or more pervaded by excitement than the various incidents that make up the story. Unfortunately, the story is not well told. The plot, such as it is, is disseminated and desultory, and the style is oftentimes jerky and abrupt, especially in the narrative and conversational portions. The author is at his best when describing the landscape environments of his adventurous heroes. Indeed, we do not know when we have read any book in which the characteristic scenery of the Fraser River is described with such graphic power—not to mention other physical features of British Columbia. Here, e.g., are a few sentences of undoubted vigour, possibly a little overstrained, but not so much so as to sacrifice truth to intensity of word painting:

"There is something about this river unlike all other rivers—something which it owes neither to its size nor its beauty. . . . From where Ned Corbett stood, high up above the right bank, he could get glimpses of the river's course for some miles. Everywhere the scene was the same, a yellow, turbid flood surging savagely along through a deep gully between precipitous mud bluffs, whose sides, stained here and there with metallic colours, vivid crimson and bright yellow, made them look as if they had been poured hot and hissing from Nature's cauldron, and that so recently that they had not yet lost the colours of their molten state" (p. 190).

The book must be read to be appreciated; but it will interest chiefly readers whose love of startling incidents absorbs every other passion and preference.

A Mannerless Monkey. By Mabel Wotton. Illustrated by Edith Ellison. (Innes.) Of course it is not pleasant to be called a "mannerless monkey" under any circumstances, but we expect that the real sting of it in Idonia's case was that it was not true. She was rampageous indeed, and thoughtless, and did all sorts of embarrassing and unexpected things; but she was a little lady after all. Her escapades are perhaps a little too sensational. She and her cousins could surely have played "Snakes" without upsetting everything on the dining-room table, and she might easily have got out of that china cupboard without breaking so much crockery. We quite sympathise with her desire to get rid of the little baby-lord, whom she thought would take away all her father's property; but it is rather difficult to believe that she could have successfully carried out her extravagant design of stowing him away in a forgotten garret until the whole country had to be searched for the missing little peer. It is a very nice story, though; and everybody, including the old grandmother and

the butler, are well drawn. It is impossible, too, not to fall in love with a little girl who tries to alter the colour of her brown eyes with blue chalk in order to please her grandmother, and mixes a pot of cold cream with the milk in order to cover the misfortune of the dairymaid, by which the real cream had come to grief.

Tom and his Crows. By J. M. E. Saxby. (Nisbet.) This is, let us admit it at once, a superior gift book. Superior at all events in plan and outline, remembering that the events recounted took place some twenty-five years ago; superior also in a style which can boast in nearly equal moieties both wit and humour—the shrewd keen railery of the former and the contrasts pathetic and profound of the latter. If the style shows clear evidence of undue elaboration, a too continuous lack of unadorned simplicity, this is no more than might have been expected, the spiritual qualities of a book possessing such a character. Not so much can, perhaps, be pleaded for the plan of a book which abounds partly in improbabilities, partly in the customary stock in trade of Swiss adventures. To the outsider who catches the name of the book in a catalogue, or by letting his eyes run over the mass of books on a railway book-stall, the title may seem puzzling. It is not an ornithological monograph. "Tom" is not a naturalist who in these days of specialised studies has given particular attention to the *Corvidae*, or Crow family, and has collected his observations for the use of brother naturalists. The crows are rather the "featherless bipeds" which Plato inadequately defined as the race of humanity, and the great cynic Diogenes maliciously illustrated by a "plucked barn-door." In other words, "Tom," or "Nunc" as he is more familiarly designated, is a fond uncle who, owning certain nephews and nieces of a more than commonly pertinacious inquisitiveness, calls them, collectively, "crows"; but they are, notwithstanding the name and its implication, very delightful young people, not at all too inquisitive to be very charming company. We do not hesitate to say that *Tom and his Crows* is a book which most readers, fond of the society of young well-informed people, will heartily enjoy. "Crows" have long been regarded as almost the most sagacious of all the families of the great class of *Aves*, and those introduced to our notice by Mrs. Saxby are certainly not the least preternaturally clever and inquiring among their human analogues.

Second Sight. By A. Eubule Evans. (S.P.C.K.) The title of this interesting story does not mean the weird supernatural gift—the *Taisch* as it is called in Gaelic—of the Highland seer. The "second sight" here meant is the amended moral vision which comes from the disciplinary and improving self-tuition of a long and severe trial. Mr. Mountjoy, the young artist who undergoes this salutary probation, is a well-drawn and consistent character, probably the best, so far as its evolution is concerned, in the book. But the author has so often woven plots of fiction of various materials and textures before the reading public, as to have acquired no small measure of that facility in outlining and filling in mental or ethical processes, which may be likened to the technical skill with which an practised landscape painter fills in the lights and shades of his various pictures. In addition to this artistic excellence, the book possesses undoubted power, and nothing can be better than its tone. Compared with the other merits of the book, the illustrations are hardly up to the mark. They show evidence of that undue haste and hurry which mark our book-illustrators more and more, especially at this pushing season. After all, when Christmas

is made to begin at mid-November, one can hardly expect the calm leisure of art production in the illustrations which adorn Christmas books, and which seem so often to sigh forth, as Englishmen did on the occasion of the loss of their eleven days at the last change of our era, "Give us back our vanished six weeks."

Sifted as Wheat. By Elizabeth Neal. (Oliphant, Anderson & Ferrier.) A clever story of personation, evidently founded on a well-remembered trial, leads to an innocent man being suspected of robbing a bank. His honour is triumphantly cleared by Mrs. Neal; and all ends happily by his marrying a beauty, "the whiteness of her throat and arms being set off by a jet necklace and bracelets," while "one pure white camellia lay amongst the coils of dusky hair." With no great pretensions to literary skill, Mrs. Neal has written an interesting story.

Namesakes. By Evelyn Everett Green. (Hutchinson.) This is an elaborate and well-constructed story of a secret which turns on the commission of a crime. As usual, the author's characters are well drawn, this remark being especially applicable to Guy Dangerfield, who, if anyone, may claim to be the hero of the story. There is little that calls for remark in the development of the narrative. Mrs. Green writes like the practised story-teller which she has now become. Her style leaves little to be desired, and she knows how to adorn her language with occasional but unobtrusive touches of humour and pathos. It used to be said of Anthony Trollope that he had acquired beyond every English novelist the art of describing proposals and their acceptance or rejection with the greatest possible variety and picturesqueness, but we have in *Namesakes* two proposals which seem to us to rival the very best of Anthony Trollope's. Two points of adverse criticism must, however, be charged against the book. The authoress allows her young ladies to use slang; and the story is too much spun out. But Mrs. Green has never written anything better than the death scene of Guy Dangerfield.

A Hit and a Miss. By the Hon. Eva Knatchbull Hugessen. (Innes.) Our misses in this world are sometimes more fortunate than our hits, and this is, we think, the case in this book. The "Miss" or "The *Passé défini* Girl" is a capital story full of spirit and character. Both Meg and Winnie are very nice though very different girls, and after their youthful quarrels should turn into the firmest of friends. The other story is quite as well written, and will perhaps be preferred by many; but we are getting a little tired of the child hero or heroine who commits prodigies of self-sacrifice under the promptings of an abnormally acute conscience. Of course she ought to have been sorry that she handed to her brother the bad jackdaw's eggs, with which he spoilt the dress and parasol of Miss Barnes by excellent shots from a window as Miss Barnes (a perfect stranger) passed their house in a carriage; but to think of her saving money out of her pocket money to buy another silk dress, and to set out by herself to find Miss Barnes in order to present it to her, is really a little too much. Yet the story is written so well that it is difficult not to believe that it is really true, word for word; and Ethel, after all, is a very nice little girl and not a bit of a prig.

Enid's Victory. by C. S. Lowndes (S.P.C.K.) is somewhat unreal, and its motive—to induce a child to love her grandfather and this grave relative to care for her—farfetched. The manner in which the dialogues are thickly sprinkled with "darling," "pet," and the like gives the book a very sentimental effect.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. have in the press a Life of Sir Harry Parkes, some time British minister in Japan and China, written by Mr. Stanley Lane-Poole, the biographer of Lord Stratford de Redcliffe. It will be in two volumes, illustrated with a portrait and a map.

THE long-promised Life and Correspondence of Dean Stanley will be published by Mr. John Murray next Tuesday. It bears on the title-page that it is written by Mr. R. E. Prothero, the new editor of the *Quarterly*, "with the co-operation and sanction of Dean Bradley."

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN will shortly publish a new volume of collected essays by Dr. Jessopp, entitled *Random Ramblings in Time and Space*.

THE First Supplement to Mr. Sonnenschein's bibliography of current literature, *The Best Books*, will be published early in 1894. It will comprise the more important literature of the years 1890-93, classified into sections, sub-sections, and paragraphs, under the ten headings into which Mr. Sonnenschein's scheme classifies knowledge—theology; mythology and folklore; philosophy; society, including law, political and social economy, commerce and education; geography; history; archaeology; science and medicine; arts and trades; literature and philology. New features in this Supplement are the fuller characterisation of each entry, which will extend to nearly every book, and the greater inclusiveness of the scheme.

MESSRS. CHAPMAN & HALL will publish immediately *A Chat about Orchids*, by Mr. Frederick Boyle, with coloured illustrations.

A SUPPLEMENT to *How to Write the History of a Family*, by Mr. W. P. W. Phillimore (which is now out of print), has been sent to press, and will appear at an early date. Among the additional chapters it contains are two on Scotch and on Irish Genealogy.

MESSRS. A. D. INNES & Co. have in the press a volume of poems by the Rev. Mosse Macdonald, which they hope to publish before Christmas.

MESSRS. WALTER SCOTT & Co. announce an edition of the works of Nathaniel Hawthorne, in twelve monthly volumes, each with a frontispiece in photogravure.

KHALIL EFFENDI SARKIS, editor and proprietor of the Arabic paper, *Lisan-ul-Hal*, published at Beyrout, has just arrived in this country from America, where he paid a prolonged visit to the World's Fair. He leaves almost immediately for Syria, accompanied by his nephew, Mr. Selim Sarkis, who has been acting for some months as special correspondent to the paper in London. *Lisan-ul-Hal* was established about seventeen years ago, and has the largest circulation of any paper in Syria. It is issued twice a week; but Mr. Sarkis intends, on his return, to publish it daily. The party also includes Soliman Effendi Bistani, editor of the first and only Arabic Encyclopaedia, who has the further credit of having introduced shorthand into the East.

THE following are the lecture arrangements at the Royal Institution before Easter: Prof. Dewar, six lectures (adapted to a juvenile auditory) on "Air: Gaseous and Liquid"; Prof. Charles Stewart, nine lectures on "Locomotion and Fixation in Plants and Animals"; Canon Ainger, three lectures on "The Life and Genius of Swift"; Mr. W. Martin Conway, three lectures on "The Past and Future of Mountain Exploration"; Prof. Max Müller, three lectures on "The Vedānta Philosophy"; Prof. W. H. Cummings, three lectures on "English Schools of Musical Composition" (with musical illustrations); Lord Rayleigh,

six lectures on "Light, with special reference to the Optical Discoveries of Newton." The Friday evening meetings will begin on January 19, when a discourse will be given by Prof. Dewar on "Scientific Uses of Liquid Nitrogen and Air"; succeeding discourses will probably be given by Mr. A. P. Graves, Mr. T. J. Cobden-Sanderson, Prof. W. F. R. Weldon, Prof. Silvanus P. Thompson, Prof. John G. McKendrick, Dr. W. H. White, and Lord Rayleigh.

DURING the first three days of next week, Messrs. Sotheby will be engaged in selling the library of the late Joseph Turner, of Leeds, who was a representative modern collector. His interests included county histories, illustrated works, first editions, and large-paper copies of the men of to-day. It was his pleasure to have the books of the same author bound uniformly by Ramage; and thus half-a-dozen volumes of varying degrees of interest often form a single lot. The collection is a select one all through, but we have not noticed that it contains any rarities of the very first importance.

THE FORTHCOMING MAGAZINES.

THE *New Review*, on its change of publisher, is adding some new features. There will be a short story every month, and also one or two illustrated articles—not illustrated in the ordinary way, as a magazine, but only when the text is positively helped by illustration. The January number will contain two illustrated articles—by Prof. Max Müller and Mr. Walter Crane, the latter with fifteen original drawings. The number will also contain articles on the Anarchists by Major Griffiths, and on the Nihilists by "Ivanoff." Some pages are devoted to a recently discovered pocket-book of John Locke's, and Mr. Kinloch Cooke contributes a character-sketch of Lord Dunraven.

A NEW serial story, by Mr. Grant Allen, entitled "At Market Value," will be published in *Chambers's Journal* during 1894.

THE January number of *Good Words* begins a new volume. The programme for the year includes: a serial novel, by the Rev. S. Baring Gould, entitled "Kitty Alone," with illustrations by Mr. Gordon Browne; short stories by Messrs. W. Clark Russell, Bret Harte, W. E. Norris, Stanley J. Weyman, Amelia E. Barr, &c.; a series of brief biographies of "The Great Astronomers," by Sir Robert S. Ball, with portraits and numerous illustrations; "Famous Episcopal Palaces," by Precentor Venables; "Old Friends with New Faces," by Katharine S. Macquoid, with illustrations by Mr. Thomas R. Macquoid; "The Wandering Minstrels," by Mr. J. F. Rowbotham, with illustrations by Messrs. H. Railton and J. Jellicoe; "Birds' Wings," by Sir William H. Flower; "How a Sculptor Works," by Mr. E. Roscoe Mullins, illustrated from photographs; "The Apocalypse in Art"—the Revelation of St. John, as seen and illustrated by sculptors, painters, and engravers of the middle ages—by Mr. J. M. Gray, curator of the Scottish National Portrait Gallery; "Foreign Poets in Story and Picture," by Mr. William Canton; and "Travels in North Africa"—Constantine, Oran, Tunisia—by Mr. William Sharp.

THE January number of the *Sunday Magazine*, which begins a new volume, will contain the opening chapters of a serial novel by Annie S. Swan, entitled "A Lost Ideal," together with a portrait of the authoress; the first of a series of articles on "Early Christianity in Britain," by Archdeacon Farrar; "The Painter of Eternal Truths," by L. T. Meade, with numerous illustrations from the pictures of Mr. G. F. Watts;

and "Matabeleland and its People," by the Rev. H. T. Cousins.

THE January number of the *Young Man*—which commences a new volume—will contain stories by Silas K. Hocking and Robert Barr; an illustrated character-sketch of Mr. Balfour, by H. W. Massingham; an interview with Mr. Rider Haggard; an article on "Health and Exercise," by Sir B. W. Richardson; "My First Sermon," by Dr. Joseph Parker; the first of a series of illustrated papers on "The Microscope, and How to use It," by Dr. Dallinger; and a poem by Dr. Conan Doyle. During the year there will be stories by Gilbert Parker, S. R. Crockett, Barry Pain, G. B. Burgin, &c.; articles on "My First Sermon," by Archdeacon Farrar, Dr. Clifford, Mr. Price Hughes, and other preachers; a series of papers on "How a Morning Newspaper is Produced," by H. W. Massingham; a description of a journey "From Land's End to John o' Groats on my Tricycle," by Archdeacon Sinclair; "Reminiscences of Victor Hugo," by the Rev. H. R. Haweis; "A Young Man's Impressions of the House of Commons," by J. Williams Benn.

A SERIAL story by Mrs. Molesworth, entitled "Sheila's Mystery," will be begun in the January number of *Little Folks*, which forms the first part of a new volume; and in the same number will be begun another serial by Mr. Henry Frith.

A NEW serial, "Girls of a Feather," by Mrs. Amelia Barr, chiefly devoted to a study of modern society in New York, will be commenced in the Christmas number of *Old and Young*.

MR. ASCOTT R. HOPE will commence a short serial school story in No. 68 of *Chums*, to be published on December 27.

MR. WILLIAM LE QUEUX, author of "Guilty Bonds," is writing the new serial for *Answers*.

UNIVERSITY JOTTINGS.

THE Emperor of Germany has sent a telegram to Prof. Max Müller, conveying his congratulations on the professor's seventieth birthday, and expressing a hope of soon receiving some more "Chips from the German Workshop" in England. The professors and teachers of German in the universities and colleges of England, Scotland, and Ireland have presented an illuminated address; and the Rector of the Imperial University at Odessa has telegraphed to the professor that he has been unanimously elected an honorary member of that university.

SIR ALFRED LYALL has been elected an honorary fellow of King's College, Cambridge. Sir Alfred was educated at Eton, whence he went to Haileybury; but, so far as we know, his only connexion with Cambridge is the degree of LL.D. conferred upon him in 1891.

MR. E. A. MINCHIN, of Keble, has been elected to the biological fellowship at Merton College, Oxford, for which there was so keen a competition. At least one of the dozen candidates could put after his name the initials F.R.S. It will be remembered that the recent research fellowship at Lincoln was also awarded to a biologist.

IT is announced that subscriptions to the total amount of £3000 have already been received towards the Jowett Memorial Fund.

PROF. EDWARD CAIRD, the new Master of Balliol, has been appointed by the Crown a governor of the Bangor University College; and he has undertaken to deliver the address at the closing ceremony of the session, next June.

WE are glad to hear that the movement in favour of instituting popular classes in Greek is progressing; and we hope that the recent decision of the joint board of the London branch of the University Extension Society—not to recognise classes for instruction in the language, apart from courses of lectures—will be reconsidered, as it would (for obvious reasons) practically wreck this interesting experiment in education.

THE issue for 1894 of *Minerva*, the Jahrbuch of the learned world (Strassburg: Trübner), will have for frontispiece a portrait of M. Pasteur, etched by H. Manesse; and it will also be enlarged by several pages. Last year's volume, it may be remembered, had an etched portrait of Prof. Mommsen.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

COUNTERCHANGE.

SHE who is mine, and whom I hold not now
As other than myself, so large a vow
Was on me, when the treasure of her charms
At length had yielded to my suppliant arms,
And that which seem'd a vision half divine—
She who is mine—

Had own'd itself a woman, and for me:
In her serener soul, my soul can see
How Love, Truth, Purity, are only She—
She who is mine.

M.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE most important article in the current number of the *Antiquary* is Viscount Dillon's account of Sir Henry Lee, of Ditchley. The worthy knight's name is familiar to all of us as one of the chief characters in Sir Walter Scott's *Woodstock*. For the purposes of romance it was necessary to depict Sir Henry other than he was. When a great artist such as Scott tampers with biographical facts, it becomes the antiquary to hold his peace; but the instance before us should serve as a warning to lesser men. The real Sir Henry Lee belonged to a period before the Civil War. He was a young man when Henry VIII. was king, and he lived to see his four successors on the throne. Though by no means a court flatterer, he stood high in favour with Elizabeth, perhaps because his mother was a sister of Sir Thomas Wyatt. His death took place in 1611, some nine-and-forty years before the death of the grand old Royalist who figures in *Woodstock*. "And of the Cavaliers and Roundheads and Alice? They are more shadowy than Bevis; for," as Lord Dillon proves, "they are neither probable nor possible." Canon Wood gives some additional information regarding Saint Fremund, whose name is, it seems, still commemorated in Freeman's Holme, a field near Prescott House; and Mr. R. L. Hope continues his interesting notes on "Scottish Holy Wells."

PROF. MOMMSEN'S JUBILEE.

PROF. MOMMSEN has written the following reply to the memorial addressed to him, on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of his doctorate:

"Den Vielen in und ausser der Heimath, die zum und am 8. November meiner freundlich gedacht haben, vermag ich nicht so zu erwidern, wie ich sollte und möchte. Rechtes Danken muss geschehen Auge in Auge und Hand in Hand; mir ist es nur möglich ein kurzes Wort an alle gemeinsam in die Welt hinauszusenden.

"Es ist mir beschieden gewesen an dem grossen Umschwung, den die Beseitigung zufälliger und zum guten Theil widerwärtiger, hauptsächlich aus den Facultätsordnungen der Universitäten hervor-

gegangener Schranken in der Wissenschaft herbeigeführt hat, in langer und ernster Arbeit mitzuwirken. Die Epoche, wo der Geschichtsforscher von der Rechtswissenschaft nichts wissen wollte und der Rechtsgelehrte die geschichtliche Forschung nur innerhalb seines Zaunes betrieb, wo es dem Philologen als ein Allotrium erschien die Digesten aufzuschlagen und der Romanist von der alten Litteratur nichts kannte als das Corpus Iuris, wo zwischen den beiden Hälften des römischen Rechts, dem öffentlichen und dem privaten, die Fakultätslinie durchging, wo der wunderliche Zufall die Numismatik und sogar die Epigraphik zu einer Art von Sonderwissenschaften gemacht hatte und ein Münz- oder ein Inschriftencitat ausserhalb dieser Kreise eine Merkwürdigkeit war—diese Epoche gehört der Vergangenheit an und es ist vielleicht mit mein Verdienst, aber vor allen Dingen mein Glück gewesen, dass ich bei dieser Befreiung habe mithun können. Was ich, ausgegangen von ersten Studien des römischen Privatrechts, dabei meinen älteren philologischen Freunden, vor allem Jahn, Haupt, Welcker, Lachmann an innerer Anregung und äusserer Förderung verdanke, wie dann das Land Italien mit dem ewig belebenden Athem seines Bodens und in Italien die Lehre unseres Altmeisters Borghesi, die treue Arbeitsgemeinschaft mit meinen Freunden Henzen und Rossi befreiend und den Blick erweiternd auf mich gewirkt haben, das habe ich lebhaft und dankbar immer empfunden, wo ich in die Lage kam mir zu vergegenwärtigen, was ich verfehlt und was ich recht gethan, und lebhaft und dankbar vor allem an dem Tage der Quinquagenarien. Ich bin übrig geblieben, einst der jüngste jener Kreise, jetzt fast der letzte. Dieser letzte dankt den Jüngeren und Jüngsten, dass sie des alten Mannes so, wie geschehen, gedacht haben.

"Wenn wir uns alle, ohne Unterschied der braunen und der grauen Haare, dieses Fortschreitens erfreuen, so soll darum nicht verkannt werden, in wie hohem Grade jede Steigerung der Ziele das Erreichen erschwert. Wie in den allgemeinen Verhältnissen, so ist auch in der Wissenschaft vieles nicht bloss anders, sondern auch besser geworden; aber dort wie hier stehen wir auch vor früher ungekannten und ungeahnten Gefahren. Wie wir dort die Erfahrung machen, dass es leichter ist die Höhe zu erklimmen als sich auf der Höhe zu behaupten und dass der reale Erfolg die Ideale eben so sehr erfüllt wie zerstört, so stehen wir auch in der Wissenschaft vor der Uferlosigkeit der Forschung, vor dem so lockenden wie gefährlichen Hinausschwimmen in das unendliche Meer, vor der schweren Aufgabe die vollkommene Erkenntnis mit der unvollkommenen Menschenkraft so weit in Einklang zu bringen, dass auch den Vielen einige Befriedigung und einige Hoffnung des Gelingens bleibt und derjenigen Verzagtheit gesteuert wird, auf welcher der Niedergang unserer höheren Jugendbildung am letzten Ende beruht. Die Sorgen wechseln wohl, aber sie enden nicht. Es ist ja vielleicht die Verzagtheit des Alters, die den frohen und freien Ausblick in die Zukunft hindert; immer aber wird die Jugend des Spruches eingedenk zu bleiben haben, dass Mensch sein heisst Kämpfer sein. Es thut Noth, vielleicht mehr als je.

"Nicht alles hat man im Alter, was man in der Jugend sich wünscht; aber was in ungeahnter und bei dieser Gelegenheit mir voll zum Bewusstsein gelangter Fülle mir zu Theil geworden ist, das ist die Anerkennung zahlreicher und trefflicher Männer, die Treue und die Liebe derer, denen ich persönlich habe näher treten dürfen, meines Volkes sowohl wie anderer Nationen. Diesen bin ich noch insbesondere Rechenschaft schuldig über die zu diesem Tage mir für wissenschaftliche Zwecke zur Verfügung gestellte ansehnliche Summe. Das darin ausgesprochene Vertrauen giebt mir wie die Pflicht so das Recht ohne Rücksicht auf hergebrachte Weise darüber diejenige Anordnung zu treffen, die ich nach gewissenhafter Erwägung für die richtige halte.

"Für die sichere Fundirung derjenigen Arbeiten, mit denen ich mich beschäftigt habe, ist nichts dringender erforderlich als die Herstellung einer über die den Bedürfnissen der Wissenschaft nicht entsprechenden Katalogarbeiten hinausführenden Gesamtpublication der griechisch-römischen, einschliesslich der aus der römischen Reichsprägung hervorgegangenen Münzen, wozu jetzt die im

Auftrage der K. Preussischen Akademie der Wissenschaften unter Leitung des Hrn. Imhoof-Blumer in Ausführung begriffene Sammlung der nordgriechischen Münzen den Anfang gemacht hat. Ich werde die genannte Akademie ersuchen die mir zur Verfügung gestellte Summe zu diesem Zwecke zu übernehmen und, da jene Abtheilung finanziell sicher gestellt ist, zur Weiterführung des Gesamtplanes das Capital sowie die inzwischen auflaufenden Zinsen zu verwenden. Es ist mein Wunsch, dass baldmöglichst eine weitere Abtheilung in analoger Weise in Angriff genommen werden möge.

"Wenn alle Wissenschaft international ist, so gilt dies noch in besonderer Weise von der Numismatik. Jener Gesamtplan kann unbeschadet der Einheitlichkeit füglich für die einzelnen Abtheilungen in verschiedenen Sprachen zur Ausführung kommen, und falls die Gelegenheit sich dazu bietet, soll danach verfahren werden.

"Die bestimmungsmässige Verwendung dieses Fonds werde ich die philologisch-historische Klasse der Akademie ersuchen einer ständigen Commission von drei Mitgliedern zu übertragen und ihr dafür neben mir die HH. Imhoof-Blumer und Otto Hirschfeld in Vorschlag bringen. Bei Ausscheiden eines Mitgliedes werden die verbleibenden der Klasse einen geeigneten Ersatzmann in Vorschlag bringen. Dieser Commission wird es obliegen die von ihr sachlich und persönlich gefassten Beschlüsse der Klasse zur Bestätigung vorzulegen, so wie der Akademie jährlich für die Friedrichs-Sitzung Bericht und Abrechnung einzureichen. Wenn die fragliche Summe bestimmungsgemäss verwendet sein wird, so wird die Commission darüber Schlussbericht an die Akademie und durch diese an das vorgeordnete Ministerium erstatten, auch diesen Bericht in geeigneter Weise veröffentlichen. Es sollen in diesem Bericht die für die vollständige Ausführung des Planes sowie für die successive Ergänzungspublikation alledann noch erforderlichen Massnahmen erörtert und entsprechende Vorschläge zur Vollendung und Fortsetzung des Werkes dargelegt werden.

Th. MOMMSEN.

"Rom im November, 1893."

SLAVICA.

WE are glad to see that the useful Bohemian journal *Cesky Lid* ("The Bohemian People"), which is devoted to folklore, continues its career under the able editorship of Doctors Niederle and Zibrt. Among other things contained in recent numbers, are accounts of Bohemian dances with the music, gleanings of interesting dialectal words, descriptions of village national fêtes and costumes, &c. To those who know how rich the Slavonic races are in traditions and local usages, it will be sufficient to point out what a mine of wealth may be found here. The magazine is well printed, and contains excellent illustrations. A short summary is occasionally given of the chief articles in the folklore journals of the leading European nations.

Bulgaria, now thoroughly aroused from her long intellectual torpor, shows great literary activity. A new review has been started (*Bulgarski Pregled*) at Sophia, in which the first subject that attracts our attention is the adoption of a new orthography. We are not quite convinced of the desirability of this proceeding. The old letters originally expressing nasals, which have now lost that import, except in the case of a single dialect, disappear. But with them an historic feature of the language seems to have gone. The scope of the review is wide: questions of philology and political economy are discussed; and besides tales, there are occasional pieces of verse. In the number for October, among other articles is a poem translated from the Slovak author who wrote under the nom de guerre of Sladkovich, and Bulgarian literary style is discussed by L. Miletič. The reviews and notices of contemporary books are incisively written. By their strenuous efforts at self-education, the Bulgarians have proved their right to be

mitted among the cultured nations of Europe.
A little work has appeared at Belgrade, by Prof. Ljubomir Nedich, on the modern Serbian lyrical poets (*Iz Novije Srpske Lirike*). The writings of Jakshich, Zmaj (Jovanovich), Jachanski, and others are here brought under review. We are afraid that little is known in England of Serbian lyrical poetry; but the Serbs have produced some good writers, who have handled their rich and musical native tongue with considerable dexterity. The amount given of the writings of the young poet, Bojislav, strikes us as very interesting; it, indeed, all the "critical studies," as Dr. Nedich styles his essays, are well worth reading. With such a beautiful country and such a harmonious and pliant language, one does not wonder why Serbia should be without her *vates sacer*.
W. R. M.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

BISSEL, B. *Vaticanische Miniaturen*. Freiburg-I.-B.: Herder. 20 M.
DEHNSTEDT, F. v. *Ein Dichterleben in seinen Briefen 1850-1892*. Hrg. v. G. Schenck. Berlin: Schenck. 3 M.
FASCH, M. *Leipziger Philosophen. Portraits u. Studien aus dem wissenschaftl. Leben der Gegenwart*. Leipzig: Adolf Weigel. 4 M.
GILL, O. *Die italienische Einheitsidee in ihrer literarischen Entwicklung von Parini bis Manzoni*. Berlin: Hüttig. 6 M.
LAURET, E. *Histoire diplomatique de l'alliance franco-russe*. Paris: Ollendorff. 8 fr. 50 c.
LOURENS, E. *Alexandre III.: sa Vie, son Œuvre*. Paris: Dentu. 10 fr.
MANDIÉRE, E. *La Céramique chinoise*. Paris: Firmin-Didot. 50 fr.
NACH, A. *Aus Frankfurts Vergangenheit. Architekturstudien*. Frankfurt-a.-M.: Keller. 25 M.
NACH, G. *Gottschalk u. Plottwell, die Begründer der Deutschen Gesellschaft in Königsberg*. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 6 M.
IRZARIO, G. *I maestri Comacini. Storia artistica (800-1800)*. Milano: Hoepli. 12 fr.
KLEINSCHMIDT, F. *Kunstgeschichte*. Neue Folge. 6 Bd. Wien: Graeser. 7 M.
MORAY DE BRUAUPAIRE, A. *L'Âne des Korrigans, etc. (Légendes du Morbihan)*. Paris: Firmin-Didot. 10 fr.
MORVARD, Ph. *Bibliographie des éditions de Simon de Colines 1520-1546*. Paris: Paul. 40 fr.
TUTTMANN, F. *Mit Emin Pascha ins Herz v. Afrika*. Berlin: Reimer. 25 M.
VÉRIAN, Paul. *Quinze jours en Hollande*. Paris: Vanier. 5 fr.
VAGNER, J., Fhr. v. *Die Sächsischen Schweiz*. Zittau: Oliva. 25 M.
VIELAND, Ch. M., *Neue Briefe, vornehmlich an Sophie v. La Roche*. Hrg. v. B. Haasencamp. Stuttgart: Cotta. 6 M.
ANGERMISTER, K. *System d. Realcatalogs der Universitätsbibliothek zu Heidelberg*. 5 M. 50 Pf. Heidelberg: Winter. 5 M. 50 Pf.

HISTORY.

MASIN, Ch. L. *La Vendée patriote*. T. II. Paris: Dupont. 10 fr.
MIRAUD, P. *La propriété foncière en Grèce jusqu'à la conquête romaine*. Paris: Hachette. 10 fr.
JOURNAL de Marie-Thérèse de France (5 Octobre 1789-9 Septembre 1792). Paris: Firmin-Didot. 10 fr.
LAUDÉ, A. *Friedrichs d. Grossen Angriffspläne im 7jährigen Kriege*. 1. Thl. Der Feldzug v. 1767. Marburg: Elwert. 1 M. 80 Pf.
AUBERT, O. *Die Schlachtfelder v. Metz*. 1. Lfg. Berlin: Duncker. 12 M.
LOCHI, L. *Les Français à Rome pendant la Convention 1794-1795*. Paris: Le Soudier. 40 fr.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE, ETC.

RELMANN, G. *Schneekrystalle. Beobachtungen u. Studien*. Berlin: Mükenberger. 6 M.
MATHÉFAGES, M. de. *Les Œuvres de Darwin*. Paris: Alcan. 12 fr.
WISS, W., u. A. STÜBEL. *Reisen in Süd-Amerika. III. Astronomische Ortsbestimmungen*, bearb. v. B. Peter. Berlin: Asher. 22 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

BUCHÉVAL, V. *Histoire de l'Eloquence romaine, depuis la Mort de Cicéron jusqu'à l'avènement d'Hadrien*. Paris: Hachette. 7 fr.
BOUDROUX, F. *Dictionnaire de l'ancienne langue française*. 75e fasc. Paris: Bouillon. 5 fr.
BRUNWALD'S Buch üb. die Grammatik. Uebers. u. erklärt v. G. Jahn. 1. Lfg. Berlin: Reuther. 4 M.
BRUNWALD, E. *Strabons literarhistorische Notizen*. München: Ackermann. 4 M.
LAWERK, N. *Die hebräische Präposition min*. Leipzig: Faber. 8 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE SEPTUAGINT versus THE HEBREW TEXT OF THE BIBLE.

III.

Athenaeum Club.

In comparing the respective values of the Greek and Hebrew texts of the Bible, it is natural to turn to the Book of Jeremiah, in which, as is well known, we have a marked difference in the two texts. This difference had already been remarked by Origen (*Epist. ad Afric.* Migne Origeni Opera I. 53). He mentions what is obvious enough: namely, the transposition of the prophecies in the two versions. Jerome in his preface to Jeremiah, following his usual fashion of treating the Hebrew text as the one to be preferred, speaks of the confused order of the prophecies in the Greek and Latin Bibles, and tells us how he had corrected this by restoring the text to its pristine condition.

Modern criticism has not altogether supported the conclusions of Jerome in this matter. There has been a long polemic on the subject, undoubtedly; and in Germany, where *a priori* and deductive methods of reasoning are so fashionable, there have been found some to champion the Hebrew text at all hazards. But the tendency of the latest and minutest criticism has been very much the other way, notably in the works of Bleek and Hitzig, and in the two monographs devoted especially to the comparison of the two texts, one published in Germany by Scholz, and the other in England by Workman. The latter is an admirable book, and, as it seems to me, proves its case beyond doubt by careful inductive methods, combined with a close criticism of the results of Graf and others.

The most striking of the variations is the transposition in the order of the prophecies. In the Hebrew text the prophecies against foreign nations occupy chapters xxv., 15-xiv. In the Greek text they form chapters xxxii.-li. Not only so, but the order and sequence of the several prophecies differ in the two texts.

In both these respects the latest criticism has given the weight of its authority to the conclusion that the Septuagint version ought to be followed, and not the Hebrew. The Dean of Canterbury, whose natural prejudice was perhaps the other way, says in his Preface in the "Speaker's Commentary":

"It will strike everyone that the earlier part of the Gentile prophecies in the LXX. was probably more nearly that which they held in Jehoiakim's roll; and when we turn to chapter xxv. 13, we find them not merely expressly referred to, but called 'this book which Jeremiah hath prophesied against all the nations.' But in the Hebrew text they are separated from the pronoun 'this,' which indicated their immediate presence, by more than twenty-one chapters; whereas in the Septuagint they follow as soon as the sentence is complete."

Again, in commenting on verse 13 of chapter xxv. in the Masoretic order, the same writer says:

"The LXX. arrange the words in a very different way. They place a full stop after *book*, and then begin again. 'What Jeremiah prophesied against the nation of Elam.'"

The narrative then goes on to chapter xlix. 35-39 of the Hebrew text, which relates to Elam; and this points to the prophecies against Elam having come first in the original roll.

"In the Hebrew the prophecy is put at the end of all the Gentile prophecies, but with a title which, if genuine, would prove that it formed no part of the roll at all."

The title contained in verse 34 of chapter xlv. of the Masoretic text is entirely omitted in the Septuagint. On these grounds Dr. Payne Smith argues that the order of the prophecies

in the Septuagint is to be preferred to that in the Hebrew version. This he infers also from another fact. Speaking of the LXX., he says that it omits entirely verse 14 of chapter xxv.; and as this verse seems to refer in a very plain manner to chapter l. 9, 41, lii. 27, 28, and as these chapters were certainly not written in the fourth year of Jehoiakim but probably eleven years later, "there is a clear probability that in this place the LXX. have preserved the text as it stood in Jehoiakim's roll."

Other and forcible arguments have been adduced by Bleek, Scholz, and Workman in the same behalf. The last of these authors claims to have shown that

"the position of the prophecies is not only the proper one, but also the original one, and that the arbitrary transposition was not the work of the Alexandrian translator, but was evidently made by a later editor or copyist in the Masoretic recension or text itself."

In regard to the order of the prophecies among themselves, the question has been discussed in great detail by Bleek, Scholz, and Workman; and the result of their investigation is thus stated by the English scholar: "While there is no probability that the order in the Greek has been 'arbitrarily transposed,' as Graf asserts, there is great probability that the order in the Hebrew has been purposely arranged according to a principle, partly geographical, partly chronological." Dr. Payne Smith, writing on this subject, says, "the order of the LXX. seems the more ancient."

Turning from these transpositions to other variations, I can only refer to some of the more palpable, since their number is very great, and in doing so prefer to refer to authorities of easy access.

Dr. Davidson, in his Commentary, says: "Chapter x. verses 6, 8, 10 are omitted in the LXX., and would be better wanting. The same remark applies to xvii. 1-4, which the Greek wants. Again, xvii. 19-22 are wanting in the Greek, and a few words only are found in their place. Movers appropriately remarks, against the authenticity of the Hebrew, the copious loquacity savouring of the commentator, not the prophet speaking with his contemporaries about things well known. Jeremiah would not surely have informed them what vessels Nebuchadnezzar left in the temple, nor what captives he carried away to Babylon. Nor would he have repeated in the 21st verse the same words as in the preceding one."

The Dean of Canterbury has pointed out that in verse 9 of chapter xxv. the Septuagint omits the words "and to Nebuchadnezzar," which are difficult grammatically. In verse 11 of the same chapter it omits the mention of the King of Babylon, and says "the Jews shall serve among the nations for seventy years."

"In verse 12 it again omits the King of Babylon and the land of the Chaldeans. In verse 13 it makes 'this book' refer very unmistakably to Jehoiakim's roll, and appends to it Jeremiah's prophecies 'against the nations,' putting as a title words which are quite out of place in the Hebrew text, as we cannot imagine Jeremiah himself to have said 'All that is prophesied in this book which Jeremiah hath prophesied against all the nations.' Finally, it also omits in verse 26 of the same chapter and verse 41 of chapter li. the mention of the King of Sheshach, or of Babylon, which again is difficult, for why should the prophet put here in cipher what in verses 9 and 12 he had put openly?"

Davidson says the phrase is certainly unauthentic and unsuited to the context.

"It seems probable, therefore," says Dean Payne Smith, "that the LXX. have preserved for us the earlier text, in which all direct mention of the King of Babylon is omitted, and the seventy years are given as the duration of Judah's captivity, and not of the Babylonian empire."

In chapter xxviii. verse 1, Jehoiakim in the

Masoretic text ought to be Zedekiah, as it is in the Syriac versions, and as it perhaps once was in the Septuagint, from which the verse is now wanting. In the Septuagint, chapter xxvii., verses 19 and 22 are much shortened; the additional phrases of the Hebrew text are treated by Movers and Hitzig as interpolations. In verse 1 of chapter xxviii., the words, "In the beginning of the reign of Zedekiah," which made nonsense in the Hebrew text, are omitted in the Septuagint.

In chapter xxix, verses 16 to 20 are not found in the Greek.

"It is evident," says Dr. Davidson, "that they disturb the connexion in which they stand. Without them the whole reads well and continuously, the twenty-first verse belonging to the fifteenth. Hitzig argues well that the added verses are not original, and formed no part of Jeremiah's letter."

In chapter xxxiii. verses 14 to 26 are absent from the Greek.

"It is difficult," says the same author, "to see anything in their contents which could prompt either a translator or transcriber to omit them. . . . But they do not belong to the present connexion. . . . Internal evidence shows that it [the prophecy] is not Jeremiah's. Verses 14, 15, and 16 have been taken from xxxiii. 5 and 6, as Hitzig points out. We suppose, therefore, that a later hand has added the passage."

J. D. Michaelis, Jahn, and probably Movers, agree in rejecting the words, and Dr. Payne Smith remarks of them that they contain many difficulties.

In chapter xxxix. verses 4 to 13 are wanting in the Greek, "They are," says Davidson, "without doubt, spurious, and disturb the connexion. Even Ewald admits this." I might largely amplify these details, but they ought to suffice.

The general result arrived at by Prof. Davidson is stated thus:—

"The preference belongs to the Greek text, which is judged too unfavourably by Keuper, Havernick, Kell, Nagelsbach, Wichelhaus, and Neumann, who stoutly maintain the Masoretic text on almost every occasion." Again, "our induction of passages may serve to show that the Greek recension is generally preferable to the Hebrew one. Neither is *always* correct. But in the great majority of cases the Alexandrine is preferable, because it appears authentic."

"From copious internal evidence," says Mr. Workman, "it must with disappointment be admitted that the character of the Masoretic text of Jeremiah is deplorably unsatisfactory. . . . From ample external evidence, moreover, the condition of the Hebrew text is also exceedingly unsatisfactory. In many ways, and at different times, it has unquestionably undergone considerable change. . . . A critical comparison of the Greek and Hebrew shows clearly that the latter text has been extensively and systematically modified (id. xxxi. and xxxii.)." And, again, he says: "If the Greek translation of Jeremiah really bears the relation which it seems to bear to the original form of this book, then it should not simply be consulted in correcting and emending the present Hebrew, but when its text has been restored it should itself be made the basis of reconstruction (ed. xli. and xlii.)."

Dr. Henry Preserved Smith has published a very interesting memoir on the value of the two texts in *Hebraica* for July, 1887. In this he says (*inter alia*):

"The cases treated in this paper are, I think, fair examples of the state of the text; and, if so, they justify the conclusion that the LXX. was made from a better text than the one preserved for us by the synagogue."

That the Greek version is not free from errors is true enough—errors of translation, errors of transcription, &c. Nor is it impossible that the

MSS., even those marked with oboli, &c., have failed to preserve the text from the interference of Origen and his eclectic theories. But in the main, there is reason to believe that we have it fairly pure; and if so, the position seems incontrovertible, which is stated by Kuhl in the following sentence:

"Der Uebersetzer habe einen kürzern, vortrefflichen Text vor sich gehabt, und man müsse demnach in allen schwirigen kritischen Streitfragen den letzten Entscheid von der Septuaginta holen."

If these considerations follow from an examination of the Book of Jeremiah considered apart and by itself, they are immensely strengthened when the same conclusion (as we have tried to show) is found to be true of other works in the Bible. How much longer, then, are we to have the Rule of Faith of the Protestant Churches based upon a Bible which was systematically altered and sophisticated to meet the prejudices and polemical needs of the Jews, and which is in no sense, as Delitsch hyperbolically describes it, "a work transmitted for ages before the time of Christ by Palestinian and Babylonian tradition"?

Under any circumstances, it is assuredly time that some more special efforts were made to restore to us the pure and original text of the Septuagint as nearly as it can be recovered. If I have not exhausted the interest of the subject and the patience of your readers, I propose to continue my parable in another letter.

HENRY H. HOWORTH.

THE BRONTË MYTH.

St. Andrews, Fife: Dec. 2, 1893.

Mr. Noble's article in the ACADEMY on Dr. Wright's *The Brontës in Ireland* awakens afresh all my suspicions about the Wicked Foundling, Welsh, and the rest of it. Who is the authority for this legend? Hugh Brontë, grandfather of the novelists. Hugh was a big, obstreperous, imaginative person, who fought with ghosts, threw potatoes at the devil, and was the chief Sennachie, or romantic story-teller, of his district. Even granting that he anticipated Mr. Gladstone's legislation on some points, is Hugh a witness whose testimony can be accepted without confirmation? I fail to see that there is, or can be, any confirmation. Hugh was taken away, as a child, from his parents' home by Welsh, whom he was very glad to follow in his innocence. Hugh never returned to his parents, he never could find out even where he had lived as an infant; how, then, did he know the early history of Welsh? I am not aware that a single trace of the Brontës, the brothers and sisters of Hugh's aunt, Mrs. Welsh, and their children, can now be found. Thus, if I am right, the whole myth reposes on the word of Hugh, on the tale he told, among other tales, in later years; and how did he come to know the tale? Was it imparted to him by his aunt, the wife of Welsh? Was it she who divulged this long legend of villainy about her own husband?

If we examine the dates, we see how little faith can be given to the details of the "melodramatic situations," till now unrecorded in documents. There was, we learn, a Brontë on the Boyne soon after 1688. As his family grew up, he brings home a foundling, say in 1710. The foundling is called Welsh. Give him thirty years to ripen, and oust the younger Brontës from their farm, and marry one of their sisters. That takes us to 1740. He is ruined, and then he comes to Hugh Brontë's father, his own brother-in-law, a prosperous man in Southern Ireland. For no rhyme or reason, this well-to-do farmer hands over his child, Hugh, to his deadly, if repentant,

enemy, under a solemn vow never to communicate with, or look for, the child. Where is the motive? Hugh's father may have believed that the son would inherit the tenancy of the old farm on the Boyne, but what is Welsh's motive? And why had Welsh by this time (according to Mr. Noble) assumed the name of Brontë? And why, after enduring "several years' mental and bodily torture" from Welsh (*alias* Brontë), and, after running away from him, did Hugh Brontë call one of his own sons "Welsh," after the name of his mortal foe, a name which that foe had long previously changed? A less plausible fable never adorned the *Family Herald*. It would little surprise me if Welsh, *alias* Brontë, was really Brontë, and was Hugh's father, by a woman named Welsh.

It appears to me that Hugh, an imaginative teller of tales, a half insane battler with the devil, a champion who challenged ghosts to combat, may have invented the whole romance of the Wicked Foundling. That it can be correct in its details, after a hundred and eighty years, seems highly incredible. That Hugh told the story, that it reached his granddaughter, and inspired Emily Brontë's novel, is certain enough. But, as a narrative of fact, is it good enough to go to a jury? The mere circumstance that Hugh christened one of his sons "Welsh"—the rejected name of his torturer, according to the legend—raises a strong presumption that the Foundling story is one of old Hugh's yarns. He had a genius for romantic narrative, which, with the yarn, was inherited by his grand-daughters. This is very interesting, and Dr. Wright's whole book is full of picturesque merit; but concerning the truth of the yarn, we must remain in doubt, with a strong tendency to disbelief.

A. LANG.

A GREEK CHRISTIAN INVOCATION.

32, Torrington-square, W.C.

In the Edwards Collection, now in University College, there has lain for some years a small folded piece of papyrus, showing traces of writing.

On being damped and unfolded, it was found to contain a few leaves of a plant, identified by Mr. Newberry as trefoil, to have on the back remains of a design in thick brown strokes, similar to Kufic writing, and on the front a complete Greek invocation written in nine lines of clear uncial characters. Of this I am enabled, by Prof. Petrie's kind permission, to give the following transcription:—

+ ἀγγελοι ἀρχαγγελοι οἱ φυλάττοντες τοὺς κατα-
ρακτας τῶν οὐρανῶν οἱ ἀνατέλλοντες τὸ φῶς κατὰ
πάσης τῆς οἰκουμένης οἱ δικασμον | ἐχθρὰ μετα κινεῖς
ἀκεφάλου εἰς ἐλθὲ κρατῆται αὐτοῦ | καὶ ἐμεν ἀπολυσε
διὰ τὴν δύναμιν τοῦ πατρὸς | καὶ τοῦ υἱοῦ καὶ τοῦ ἁγίου
πνεύματος ἀμήν | ὡς σαβαὼθ | θεοτοκε ἀφάρτε ἀμάρτε
ἀμολυτε μὴτηρ | χριστοῦ μνησθήτη οἱ σὺ ταῦτα εἶπες
σοι | ταλιν θεραπεύσον τὴν φοροῦσάν ἀμήν +

"Ye angels and archangels who guard the floods of heaven, who cause the light to rise through all the earth, since I have a quarrel with a headless dog (?) if he comes, overpower him and rescue me through the might of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. Amen. Iao Sabaoth. Thou who barest God, inviolate, spotless, virgin mother of Christ, remember that thou saidst this to thyself, again heal the woman who carries this amulet. Amen."

καταρακτες is the word used in the Septuagint in the sentence (Gen. vii. 11) translated "the windows of heaven were opened."

The reading κρατῆται (κρατεῖται) is fairly clear. What is a κύων ἀκέφαλος? Was the adversary an Ἀκέφαλος, heretic? The trefoil no doubt symbolises the Trinity.

J. E. QUIBELL.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

- SUNDAY, Dec. 17, 4 p.m.** Sunday Lecture: "The Stuff that Worlds are made of," by Prof. A. A. Rambaut.
 4 p.m. South Place Institute: "The Leather Industry," by Mr. J. H. Daborn.
 7.30 p.m. Ethical: "Abstract and Practical Ethics: a Reply to Criticism," by Mr. J. H. Muirhead.
MONDAY, Dec. 18, 5 p.m. London Institution: "Crabs," by Prof. W. F. R. Weldon.
 8 p.m. Aristotelian: Symposium, "Is Religion presupposed by Morality, or Morality by Religion?" by Messrs. R. J. Byle, C. C. J. Webb, and A. F. Shand.
TUESDAY, Dec. 19, 6 p.m. London Institution: "The Principles of Commercial Geography applied to the British Empire," XII., by Dr. H. H. Mill.
 7.45 p.m. Statistical: "The Perils and Protection of Infant Life," by Dr. Hugh R. Jones.
 8 p.m. Microscopical: "The Ultimate Structure of Pleurosigma Angulatum," by Mr. T. F. Smith; "A New Screen for Monochromatic Light," by Mr. J. W. Gifford.
 8 p.m. Civil Engineers: "Hydraulic-Power Supply in London," by Mr. E. B. Ellington.
 8 p.m. Meteorological: "The Great Storm of November 16 to 20, 1893," by Mr. Charles Harding; "Rainfall and Evaporation Observations at the Bombay Water Works," by Mr. S. T. Tinsley; "Changes in the Character of certain Months," by Mr. A. E. Watson.
WEDNESDAY, Dec. 20, 8 p.m. Geological: "The Stratigraphical, Lithological, and Palaeontological Features of the Gosau Beds of the Gosau District, in the Austrian Salzkammergut," by Mr. Herbert Kynaston; "Artesian Boring at New Lodge, near Windsor Forest, Berks," by Prof. Edward Hull; "Boring on the Booyens Estate, Witwatersrand," by Mr. D. Telford Edwards.
 8 p.m. Folk-Lore: "Old Northern Folk-Lore and Folk-Faith," by Mr. F. Y. York Powell; "Scripture Tableaux on Italian Churches, and Votive Offerings," by Mr. W. H. D. Bouse.
THURSDAY, Dec. 21, 8 p.m. Chemical: "The Oxidation Products of Corydalline," by Prof. Dobbie and Mr. A. Lauder.
 8 p.m. Linnean: "Enumeration of all Orchideae hitherto recorded from Borneo," by Mr. H. N. Ridley; "Hepaticae collected by W. R. Elliott in the Islands of St. Vincent and Dominica," by Mr. R. Spruce.
 8.30 p.m. Historical: "The Colonial Empire of the Portuguese, to the Death of Albuquerque," by Mr. C. Raymond Beazley.

SCIENCE.

The Old Syriac Element in the Text of Codex Bezae. By F. H. Chase. (Macmillans.)

THIS is a very adventurous book. We have large Old Syriac fragments of the text of the Gospels; we are awaiting the publication of the practically complete Old Syriac text discovered by Mrs. Lewis; we have not so much as a fragment of the Old Syriac text of the Acts. Under these circumstances Mr. Chase has undertaken to show that the peculiarities of the text of Codex Bezae in the Acts can best be explained on the hypothesis that a succession of scribes made fitful interpolations by retranslating an Old Syriac text full of glosses into Greek. The hypothetical Old Syriac text is constructed out of the "Vulgate" (i.e., the Peshitto) by the help of analogies drawn from a comparison between the "Vulgate" and the Old Syriac where accessible in the Gospels. Obviously, if he is right, Mr. Chase will have covered himself with glory. The Old Syriac text of the Gospels, when it is published, will prove to be the original of all or most of the peculiarities of the Bezan; in the meantime, it is almost a case of *ignotum per ignotius*. Mr. Chase is at a disadvantage in another way. The readers of Mr. Rendel Harris were able to follow the whole of his argument; a minority of Mr. Chase's readers, by no means all of his reviewers, possess even the working acquaintance with Syriac which is all he claims for himself; and the criticism which Prof. Marshall's attempt to explain the variations of the Synoptic Gospels, as arising in the course of translation from a common Aramaic original, has met with hitherto is rather alarming to outsiders. But it does not appear that Mr. Chase has to defend himself, like Prof. Marshall, against the

charge of assuming hypothetical forms, derived from questionable roots and used in hypothetical senses.

In his preface Mr. Chase gives a list of ten passages which he thinks will convince serious readers that there is something in his theory. The first is ii. 17, "their sons and their daughters" for "your sons and your daughters." In Syriac the confusion is very easy: *aitōn* and *ēmōn* are quite unlike in Greek. In ii. 47, *τὸν κόσμον* is substituted for *τὸν λαόν*; again, a clerical error is natural in Syriac and not in Greek, though *τὸν κόσμον* might be explained as the tail of a doctrinal gloss that had displaced the text. In iii. 13, *παρεδωκατε εἰς κρίσιν*, the two last words are an obvious gloss, and make up a phrase familiar in Syriac, and found once at least where the Greek has *παρὰδουναί* without addition. In iii. 14, *ἐβαρύνετε* for *ἡντήσαθε* might be explained by an easy clerical error in reading or copying a Syriac text. In iv. 32, D reads *καὶ οὐκ ἦν διάκρισις ἐν αὐτοῖς οὐδεμία*; E καὶ οὐκ ἦν χωρισμός ἐν αὐτοῖς τις: with nothing to correspond to either in the ordinary Greek text. It is a very probable guess that two Greek copyists are giving independent renderings of a Syriac gloss. In vi. 1, the omission of the second article *ἐν τῇ διακονίᾳ τῇ καθημερινῇ* is easily explained by Syriac idiom; the insertion of *ἐν τῇ διακονίᾳ τῶν Ἑβραίων* is accounted for by considerations which appeal to readers with a working knowledge of Syriac. The insertion of *ἐκ τοῦ γένους* in vii. 24 has many Syriac analogies, though it is a natural gloss in Greek. In viii. 27, it is very unaccountable what in the Greek could make a copyist write *τῆς γάξης αὐτοῦ* (of Queen Candace's treasure); but "in unpointed Syriac the suffix of the third person, except in the case of the plural of masculine nouns, is as indeterminate as *ejus*, *ei* in Latin." So in Mark xvi. 11, we have (of St. Mary Magdalene) *οὐκ ἐπίστευον αὐτῇ*. In xi. 27, D reads

ἦν δὲ πολλὰ ἀγαλλίασις
 συνεστραμμένον δὲ ἡμῶν
 ἔφη εἰς ἐξ αὐτῶν Ἀγαβος.

Mr. Chase argues that the first two lines, which correspond to nothing in the common Greek text, come from Acts viii. 8 and xx. 7 respectively, and that both come through the Syriac because the Syriac has the same word for *ἀγαλλίασις*, Luke i. 34, and *χαρά* Acts viii. 8, and the same Syriac word is used for *ἡθροισμένους*, Luke xiv. 33, and *συνελθόντες*, Acts i. 6 (which suggest the gloss *συνεστράφημεν* in x. 41), as is used for *συντηγμένον* in xx. 7. Lastly, in xix. 28, D reads *συνεχύθη ὅλη τῆς πόλεως αἰσχύνῃ* for *ἐπλήσθη ἡ πόλις συγκύσεως*. The connexion of "shame" and "confusion" and "ashamed" and "confounded" is as common in the Syriac Old Testament as in the English: "of shame" in Syriac looks very like "and-she-was-ashamed." It would be just as easy to suppose that the reading of D is a conflation of *συνεχύθη* and *ἐπλήσθη αἰσχύνῃ*. Then, the question would arise whether *συνεχύθη* or *ἐπλήσθη τῆς συγκύσεως* were the original. The former gives an excellent sense, quite worthy of the judicious annotator to whom we owe *δράμοντες εἰς τὸ ἀμφοδόν*. The course of

things would be: Demetrius held his meeting indoors; then they broke up and ran out shouting on the pavement round the block they had met in; a mob collected to find what was up, and rushed into the theatre in the hope of further explanations.

Be this as it may, a great many of the peculiar readings of D have exactly the look of a half-corrected proof from bad copy. There is again a muddle of two expressions, either of which would be natural, e.g., in iii. 13, *τοῦ ἀπολύειν αὐτὸν θέλοντος* is just as probable in itself as *κρίναντος ἐκείνου ἀπολύειν*, the ordinary reading: *τοῦ κρ. ἐκ. ἀπ. αὐτὸν θέλοντος*, the reading of Codex Bezae, is of course impossible. Mr. Chase explains it on the hypothesis that *αὐτὸν θέλοντος* is a superfluous gloss derived apparently from a Syriac Diatessaron. In general, he appears to assume that the Syriac was glossed by a very laborious and futile process, and that Syriac copyists employed on Greek texts either knew the Syriac by heart, or, as seems more than once to be suggested, were following on a Syriac text while the master of the workshop was dictating from a Greek. Everyone knows that in Greek Testament narrative it is quite uncertain whether two verbs will be coupled by a conjunction or one of them; and if so, which will be thrown into the participle. Untrained copyists would obviously produce a plentiful crop of variants, and unskilful correctors would leave inextricable confusion. In xi. 25, 26, D reads *ἐξῆλθεν ἀναζητῶν αὐτὸν καὶ ὡς συντυχὼν παρεκάλεσεν*. Here we might have had *ὡς συνέντευχεν* or *συντυχὼν*, as the ordinary text has *εὐρών*. Mr. Chase explains καὶ ὡς as a literal translation of a Syriac gloss from ix. 38. In general, he explains all variations and confusions of this sort by the Syriac idiom, which habitually expresses tenses with a participle and a substantive verb. A scribe whose mother-tongue is Syriac may certainly be expected to bring Syriac constructions into Greek both in speaking and writing—there are plausible instances in vi. 7 and vi. 15. On the other hand, if *ἐθορύβουσιν*, in xi. 28, were not an exact parallel to the incontestable *ἐδολύουσιν*, Rom. iii. 13, it would be simpler to explain it as a confusion of *ἐθορύβουν* and *ἐθορύβησαν*, than as a confusion of *ἐθορύβουν* and *θορυβοῦντες ἦσαν*. So, again, *κατοίκουσιν*, in ii. 46, is simply a case of omitted augment, and = *κατῴκουν*; *παρεδίδους εἰς*, in viii. 3, is just as likely to be a clerical error from the accidental doubling of *ε*, which was turned into *c* as a Syriacism; *ἀπαχθῆναι* for *ἀπελθεῖν*, in iv. 15, may very well be an attempt at technical correctness, like *ἐπιτροπεύοντος* for *ἡγαμονεύοντος*.

The impression the book leaves is that Mr. Chase has a real case, which will have to be weighed much more fully than is possible here, but that he has overstated it and overlaboured it. G. A. SIMCOX.

CORRESPONDENCE.

DOES GREEK ATHÊNĒ = SKR. AHANĀ?

Oxford.

For many years the identity of the Indian *Ahanā* and the Greek *Athênē* has been held by a certain school of comparative philologists as

an indisputable fact. In the Gifford Lectures of 1888 (p. 436) we are told that "*Ahanā*, as a name of the dawn, was known before Greek and Sanskrit separated," and that "phonetically the identification of *Ahanā* in the Veda and *Athēnē* in Greek is beyond the reach of criticism and cavil." Some years ago Sir George Cox, in his Preface to *Aryan Mythology*, is rather severe on "the Greek Lexicon of Dr. Liddell and Dr. Scott" for not having admitted the affinity of *Athēnē* with the Sanskrit *Ahanā*, which "is as well established as that of *Erinyes* and *Saranyū*, of *Ouranos* and *Varuna*."

I beg to be allowed to show that the equation *Ahanā* = *Athēnē*, although declared on such high authority to be well established, phonetically irreproachable, and beyond the reach of criticism, must be rejected as demonstrably impossible in the light of modern science.

It is quite true that a Sanskrit *h* may be represented in Greek by the dental tenuis aspirata *θ* as well as by the guttural tenuis aspirata *χ*. In one guttural series this change in the place of articulation occurs regularly before *e*-vowels. For instance, *θελω* = I.-E. *g²hen-io*, cp. Skr. *han-mi*; *θερος* (I.-E. root *g²her*) = Skr. *hāras* "glowing heat." But it is well known that this change in Greek to *θ* is only found where the original I.-E. sound was a media aspirata belonging to the "velar" series, sometimes symbolised by *g²h*. No change in the place of articulation occurs when the original I.-E. sound is a "palatal" (*gh*).

Now we are able to infer with perfect certainty that the *h* in Skr. *Ahanā* represents an original "palatal" (*gh*), because its cognate *ahan* "day," is found in Avesta in the form *azan*. A Skr. *h*, developed from a "velar" (*g²h*), is represented by *j* in Avesta, for instance, Skr. *dr̥iham* = Avesta *dr̥ijam* "deceit." I.-E. root *dhreug²h* (see Brugmann *Grundriss*, i. § 454). From this it follows that a Skr. *Ahanā* could only have been represented in Greek by an *Αχ*-form, and that therefore *Athēnē* cannot possibly be identical with *Ahanā*.

A. L. MAYHEW.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

PROF. JESPERSEN, of Copenhagen, the author of *Studies over engelske Kasus*, has in hand an English translation and adaptation of his book, which is to appear at no distant date with Messrs. Swan, Sonnenschein & Co. It will contain much new matter and English illustrations and examples; and the already lengthy Introduction, which contains an extraordinary amount of acute reasoning and observation, will be still further enlarged.

WE regret to record the death of Prof. H. G. C. von der Gabelentz, at the comparatively early age of fifty-three. He is best known for his works on modern Chinese grammar; but he had also made a study of many of the languages of Oceania. His early life was spent in the judicial service. In 1878, he was appointed professor of Chinese and Japanese at Leipzig; but on the foundation of the oriental school at Berlin, under Prof. Sachau, he was summoned thither to teach the languages of Eastern Asia.

REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

SOCIETY OF HISTORICAL THEOLOGY.

THE annual meeting was held at Oxford on Thursday, November 23, when an address was delivered by the president, Prof. F. Max Müller, on "The Limitations of the Authority of the Sacred Books of the East in the Study of the History of Religion." The name of the Society showed that it desired to see theology treated not merely as a system of ready-made dogmas but as a continuous growth of human thought, to be studied in its manifold manifestations in every part of the inhabited world. Historical theology must study the

historical documents of every religion; but sacred books represent almost always a secondary growth. None of the founders of the great historical religions had deemed it necessary to write a single line. In the lower ethnical religions it would be useless to ask for the founders of particular forms of belief and custom; and even in the higher national religions which had sprung out of them, which might be, like the Indian, Persian, Jewish, and Chinese religions, in possession of sacred books, we do not know their real founders or the authors of the books by which they profess to be guided. The case of Zarathustra was analysed; and it was pointed out that religious belief and custom spring up like dialects, being the work of men not in their individual but in their corporate capacity. On the other hand, while the Greek religion was a national one, Homer, Hesiod, and Pindar sprang from it, and their poems could not be reckoned as sacred books. National religions, therefore, might exist long before, and independent of, any sacred books. In the individual religions, also, Buddhism, Christianity, and Muhammadanism, we could only get at the deepest thoughts of their founders through the minds of their disciples. The origin of the Korān was traced as an example; and it was then shown that a further deduction had to be made from the authority of the sacred books, owing to the fact that the number of people who could use them was extremely small. Books in the recognised sense, as literary compositions for the public at large, did not exist before 600 B.C. Further difficulties arose when their language became obsolete or unintelligible. Nevertheless, the good elements filtered through, and had a vast indirect influence, as was the case with the Korān at the present day in Turkey, though no Turkish translation is allowed, and few can read Arabic. These limitations must never be forgotten by the student of historical theology. We could hardly realise what the effect would be, had the founder of a religion left us a complete outline of his doctrine in his own writing. Such dogmatic fixity would have prevented all healthy growth. Christian theologians had not always appreciated the privilege which they enjoyed, in possessing a sacred book whose good tidings had passed at least through one, if not through several, human channels.—Prof. Owen C. Whitehouse read a paper on "The Principle of Centralisation in Early Israel." The unity of social life in antiquity was the clan bound together by community of blood, the bond being renewed by participation in some sacra in which the god of the clan participated. As early as the time of Moses, the Israelite clans were united in the worship of a common deity, Jehovah. At the same time the separate clans had their special sacra (1 Samuel xx. 6, 28). Canaanite Camōth gradually absorbed the scattered local cults of Israelite worship, and a process of assimilation went on. Probably the God of the Semites was primarily, as Prof. Robertson Smith has shown, a god of each spot of local fertility. Thus there were many Baals. Jehovah, worshipped in different centres, would become similarly differentiated. But the Jehovah of the Hebrews was not primarily a god of local fertility. Varied indications (Hittite proper names, &c.) clearly indicate that he was primarily god of the sky or atmosphere. Assyrian parallels (hymns to Bel, Merodach, and Shamesh) would suggest that such a deity would more readily lend himself to comprehensive and ethical ideas. Jehovah became the central link of the scattered Israelite clans. But early history exhibits two tendencies—the centripetal and the centrifugal. The unifying centripetal force was intensified by the presence of a foe: the disintegrating and centrifugal by times of peace. War against Canaanites, Midianites, &c., stimulated the national consciousness of being the *'am Jahweh*. The high-place of the clan to which the Shophet or Deliverer belonged was the rallying point which tended to overshadow the importance of other Camōth. This principle was illustrated by reference to the examples of Joshua, Barak (Kadesh Naftali), Gideon, and his successor. As time went on, civilisation—especially the growth of agriculture as giving a stake in the soil—made centralisation for common defence more important. The proximate cause, however, that welded Israel into closer union was the growth of the Philistine power and the

life and death struggle which ensued. This length brought even Judah into the Bund. The ultimate outcome was—on the political side monarchy; on the religious, the temple of Solomon. How are we to interpret the significance of the latter? This has been too much passed by recent criticism. Yet, surely, the intimate relation between religion and social life in antiquity should lead us to find the religious correlate to the organic political unification in Israel. No ought our path to be obscured by the accident of the polytheistic tendencies of Solomon's harem (1) We observe the growth of a definite priesthood at Shiloh, Nob, and other high places, and we observe also that the priesthood was hereditary (2) The unique importance of Jerusalem made it the scene of rivalry between the Elids and the Zadokids. (3) The priestly family of Zadok became pre-eminent at Jerusalem. The power of the Jerusalemite sanctuary and its priesthood is attested by Jeroboam's attempt to strengthen the prestige of Bethel: for 1 Kings xii. 26-30 is, for the most part, historically credible (see Wellhausen). The eighth century prophets are not, and do not profess to be, proclaimers of a new system of truths. They appeal to a nobler and purer past, which was vivid in the nation's historic consciousness. Thus Hosea protests against multiplication of altars, viii. 11, 12, compare Amos v. 4, 5, ii. 76, Isaiah i. 21, 26, 29, &c. These do not necessarily refer to a legislation, but to a tradition of the past, which probably became embodied in a code of wider extent than the Book of the Covenant. This Code was probably drawn up by the Zadokid priesthood, at the close of Solomon's or beginning of Solomon's reign, and was that which was discovered in the reign of Josiah. This was obviously not identical with Deuteronomy, but, like Deut. xii.-xxvi., was based on the Book of the Covenant and Law of the Two Tables, but went beyond it in including (1) Decalogue in its simplest form (see Kittel); (2) law of unclean animals in Deut. xiv., an attempt to consolidate into a definite system the various tribal cults of Israel; (3) Restriction of sacrificial functions to the priestly tribe of Levi; (4) More stringent exclusion of the worship of other gods, (5) Regulation of worship of high places, abolition of *kedeshim* and *kedeshoth* and the *Asheerah*. This is a tentative sketch of the legislation which the Zadokid priesthood drew up as the organised expression of the new ideals. The disruption shattered the nascent evolution of a Torah which might have exercised a marked influence on the next three centuries: "excursus manibus radii revolutaque pensa."

ARISTOTELIAN SOCIETY.—(Monday, Dec. 4.)

SHADWORTH H. HODGSON, Esq., president, in the chair.—Mr. A. Boutwood was elected a vice-president. Miss E. E. Constance Jones read a paper on "The Import of Categorical Propositions." As far as general (or so-called "formal") import is concerned, it is not open to us to admit several alternative interpretations of categorical propositions of the form S is P. In both subject and predicate both aspects, or moments, of the term have to be taken into account—viz., the application and the signification (or characterisation); but the application-aspect is prominent in the subject, and the characterisation-aspect in the predicate. What every categorical proposition, without exception, affirms or denies is, identity of application in diversity of signification or characterisation. The affirmative copula imports identical application, and there must be diversity of characterisation, or we lapse into A is A. The negative copula imports difference (otherness) of application, and this "otherness" involves diversity of characteristics. If, instead of the unmeaning A is A as an expression of the law of identity, we accept an explicit law of identity-in-diversity, to the effect that everything has a plurality of characteristics, or everything is an identity-in-diversity, then we have a principle which justifies categorical propositions of the form S is P; is in line with the best expressions of the laws of contradiction and excluded middle; is an obvious and sufficient basis of conversion and other immediate inferences; affords a complete rationale and an absolutely general canon of mediate inference; and is naturally and interest-

ly connected with a general formulation of the principle, or assumption, on which inductive inference, as such, proceeds. — The paper was followed by a discussion.

ANGLO-RUSSIAN LITERARY SOCIETY, IMPERIAL INSTITUTE.—(Tuesday, Dec. 5.)

A. CAZALOT, Esq., president, in the chair.—An article, by M. Jules Simon, in the *Figaro* of November 9, was read. The following is a translation of the passage in which the distinguished French author refers to the objects and utility of the Society: "An Anglo-Russian Society has been founded in London, in order to bring together the two countries by first bringing together their literary men. I was invited to join—probably a Russian; but I would also join as an Englishman, because I am accustomed to take the good side of every people, and I can never forget that Englishmen first initiated parliamentary freedom in the world." Similar societies are now being founded in Italy, Austria, Switzerland, and other countries. It was announced that Baroness Kretzschmar, the founder of the League of Peace at Geneva, had been interviewed by M. Borzenko, a member of the Society; and the result was, that the two bodies would enter into communication with each other.—A Russian poem, written by K. K. Krenlov on the death of the composer Chaikovsky, was read by the hon. secretary, and elicited general admiration.—Mr. W. J. Birkbeck then read "Some Notes upon the Monks and Monasteries of Russia." He explained that the Russian was a monastic Church, and also a great national Church, which is held in higher honour than in other countries. Public buildings, devoted to the service of the Orthodox religion, both ancient and modern, are the most prominent and richly decorated edifices in Moscow, Petersburg, and other great cities; whereas, in many other capitals of Europe, they may be often looked upon as almost vanishing. Moscow is surrounded by a circle of monasteries. Russia's chief strength lies, not in her army, nor in her fleet, nor in her fortifications, but in her Church. When the French army is destroyed, and her capital occupied by an enemy, France has to come to terms with him; and the same thing, we constantly hear, if we substitute the fleet for the army, would be true of England. Whereas, if the Russian army were defeated in the field, only the first line of defence would be destroyed: there would be the Russian winter and the Russian peasantry behind to take up the national standard. And even supposing all these should fail—and history tells us that, though some time or other they have each saved their country, there have been occasions upon which they have all three been overcome—there remains behind them the Church of Russia, which has never failed her in her need, but which, in her long and eventful history, has given her strength to hold her own, to multiply and increase, to bear the heavy yoke of the Tartars without cringing under it, and at length to cast it off: to survive and overcome the anarchy which followed the failure of the royal dynasty, to ward off and drive back the Swedes, the Poles, the Austrians, and Turks, to break the power of Napoleon and his army of twenty nations which accompanied him; in short, to become what she is at the present day. The first thing that was accomplished towards the future greatness of Russia by monks was the invention of the Slavonic Alphabet, and the translation of the Scriptures and the service-books of the Church into the Slavonic tongue by the two Greek monks, Cyril and Methodius, in 855—i.e., a century before the conversion of Russia to Christianity. The history of the multiplication of monasteries in Russia was then told. Many were visited by the lecturer turned out to owe their existence to a monastic foundation, and the consequent attraction of Russian colonists to it as a centre of enlightenment and civilisation. In Russia, the monks are often spoken of as an idle body of men; but, although, in the case of some communities, this may be true, the result of personal investigation had proved to the lecturer that these accusations are unfounded. Many monasteries are centres of industry, and contain excellent schools, workshops, and other institutions of the greatest value to the surrounding population. A model monastery is that in Valaam, an island in Lake Ladoga, through which flows

the limpid river Neva on its way to St. Petersburg. The monks have built steamers, made engines, and supplied their buildings with a huge iron reservoir on a hill, into which water is pumped from the lake. As regards discipline, the lecturer and his Russian companion, formerly an ambassador, were not allowed to smoke, the sub-prior observing that "the rule must be kept by all; people come here to pray, and not to smoke." Some curious hermitages were described, and the paper concluded with quotations from unpublished letters written by Dean Stanley, who visited a monastery near Moscow together with the Emperor Alexander II.—The Rev. E. Smirnoff spoke in high terms of Mr. Birkbeck's thorough knowledge of his subject; and Mr. J. Goldsmith Procter described a monastery he had visited in Siberia, near the River Yenisei, where kindness and hospitality had been shown to him and his friends.

FINE ART.

Rembrandt: His Life, his Work, and his Time. By Emile Michel. Translated by Florence Simmonds, and edited by Frederick Wedmore. (Heinemann.)

ONE is sometimes inclined to think it is lucky for the Old Masters that they are dead. There are few, if any, of them which have escaped from scathing criticism from one section or other of modern critics. When we read the Handbook to the National Gallery, with its comments so industriously collected by Mr. Cook from the writings of Mr. Ruskin, we feel that more than half the pictures in Trafalgar Square are really beneath the notice of a rational person; when we read the writings of the "modern" critic, we find that most of the artists which Mr. Ruskin selects for special praise were not artists at all, were painters still less, that they were all permeated with the obnoxious "literary idea," and did not understand the proper use of the paint-brush or the right value of paint. On the other hand, it is encouraging to find that at no time have all the Old Masters been overthrown altogether. Our great-grandfathers admired Raphael, Michael Angelo, Correggio, and the later school of Bologna. Then the Pre-Raphaelites, the "primitives," rose into public estimation; and now it is the turn of Velasquez, and Rubens, and Franz Hals, and the Dutchmen generally. It is singular that, notwithstanding all those apparently violent fluctuations of taste, as shown in the writings of the critics, nearly all these Old Masters have still rather increased than diminished in reputation. With the exception of the later Italians of Bologna and Naples (and these are sure to find a champion before long), their works are sought for more eagerly than ever, and their value has increased and is still increasing. So great, indeed, is our interest in the Old Masters themselves, that no pains is thought too great to discover every detail of their lives and their works, even though they were not artists of the first rank. The solution of a vexed question of a birth date is regarded as ample compensation for months of labour; and to have proved that a particular painter was in a particular place in a particular year is almost a reputation in itself.

Of all the greatest masters probably none has been more abused than Rembrandt, and he has not only been abused but grossly insulted. His works have been stigmatised

as low and vulgar, and his character has been loaded with calumny. Even his most unique and divine gift as an artist and as a poet, that power to so use light and shade as to touch the most profound and solemn of human emotions, has been turned against him as evidence of his unworthiness as a man and a painter. Yet, neglected as he was by his contemporaries, and despised as he has been since by many cultivated men, the force of his genius has been such that he has never been without admirers and followers, and that to-day he is almost universally acknowledged as one of those few greatest artists of all time whom we can count almost on the fingers of a hand. Even in his lifetime, when, after the glorious success of his prime, he had sunk into obscurity and great poverty, he obtained the commission for perhaps his greatest work, "The Syndics"; and connoisseurs had already begun to make collections of his etchings, which have been rising steadily in value ever since; while, if we want to have a proof of the widespread interest which is taken in him and his work at the present day, we have only to look at the beautiful book which is the subject of this review.

There is almost enough here to make this book interesting, without regard to Rembrandt's rank as an artist. In what other volumes can we find a whole human life so illustrated? Though there is no such thing as art which is entirely divorced from the character of the artist, it is seldom that a painter gives us more than a hint here and there of his personal history; but Rembrandt's *œuvre* is nothing else than an autobiography drawn with the etching needle and painted with the brush. Of that great quality of art, without which to some persons art itself can scarcely be said to exist—the power of idealising the human form so as to express beautiful or grand ideas in terms of physical loveliness and strength—Rembrandt possessed little or nothing. In the expression of emotion, in the dramatic effect of line, there were, on the other hand, few, if any, greater masters. But he adhered strictly to his model, finding in gesture and pose and grouping sufficient power to realise his conceptions, and in light and shade a magic wand which could transfigure the poorest type with majesty or pathos. Nor did he seek for his models: his wife, his mistress, his son, his friends, and last, not least, himself, were enough for him; and, like a small band of trained actors, they appear again and again in all the hundreds of little plays which his imagination devised. So in this delightful book, with its over three hundred faithful reproductions of his works, and the excellent narrative of M. Michel, we are able to watch his career as an artist and as a man, to live with him almost, from his youth to his death.

Of the manner in which the book has been produced, there is little to be said except in praise. The original text of M. Michel is so careful and comprehensive, so sensible and so sympathetic, that it must for long remain the most useful and popular of all books on this great subject; and Miss Simmonds's translation is competent and readable, its main fault being a too close adherence to the French—as when she

describes Rembrandt's last studio as "naked and lamentable." Of Mr. Wedmore's labours as editor there is necessarily little shown, and he tells us in his somewhat meagre preface that he has "sought to efface himself"; but the English version of the book bears witness to his good judgment in the important matter of the illustrations. Those omitted from the French edition, though more in number, are in no way equal in importance or beauty to those he has added to Mr. Heinemann's beautiful edition, and we could have spared even more, to have gained (as we have) Lord Ilchester's "Portrait of Rembrandt" (1658) and the Glasgow's Corporation's "Man in Armour." COSMO MONKHOUSE.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

Tennyson and his Pre-Raphaelite Illustrations, by Mr. G. Somes Layard, is announced for immediate publication by Mr. Elliot Stock. The volume will contain, among other illustrations, a thumb-nail sketch of Tennyson reading "Maud," by Mr. Holman Hunt; and two drawings by Miss Siddal (afterwards the wife of D. G. Rossetti), which have never been published before; also, the original sketches for some of the wood engravings in the quarto illustrated edition of Tennyson's Poems.

It is proposed to hold an exhibition at Glasgow, in the galleries of the Institute of the Fine Arts, during July, August, and September of next year, to illustrate the history, progress, and life of that city. The exhibition will include: portraits and relics of local worthies; views and maps; early printed books and other historical literature; charters and MSS. relating to the city, the university, the churches, and the schools; models, &c., illustrating the growth of manufacture; and domestic articles, such as silver-plate, ornaments, dress, &c.

THE growing number of amateurs of book-plates may be glad to know that Messrs. H. Grevel & Co. have published in this country a quarto pamphlet containing twenty-five symbolic ex-Libris, designed by Mr. Clemens Kissel, of Mainz. Many of them are for libraries or booksellers; and the prevailing characteristic is that they shall all disclose the profession or pursuits of their owner. Considering that they are German, it is hardly necessary to say that the heraldic element is not omitted. They show throughout a graceful pencil, and we have been particularly pleased with some of the borders. The paper and printing are admirable.

THE STAGE.

THE Independent Theatre is certainly far better justifying its existence by its more recent policy of producing works by English writers of some admitted literary position, than by its earlier habit of presenting its supporters with translations of foreign work conspicuous, as a rule, not so much for ability as for depth of superfluous gloom. M. Zola's "Thérèse Raquin" was, of course, an exception; even as a comparatively juvenile and partially immature work of an accepted master, it deserved to be represented. The English play of modern life by Dr. Todhunter, which was offered a week ago, must be set down, like the performance of Mr. George Moore's "Strike at Arlingford," and that of Michael Field's yet more recently produced play—and, for the matter of that,

though in a different fashion, like the performance of Webster's "Duchess of Malfi"—this thing must be set down, we say, as to the credit of the Independent Theatre. Of Dr. Todhunter's play, report affirms that it displayed far more literary ability, and more vigour in conception of character, than is customary on our stage, where, as has more than once been pointed out in the ACADEMY, the glamour of the footlights and the interest of actual representation are wont to bestow upon a piece, in the imagination of the spectator, a literary flavour which generally evaporates whenever the chance is afforded him of reading the piece, and so of comparing it, under fair conditions, with that which is admitted to be literary and distinguished in narrative fiction. Such comparisons generally disclose the circumstance that the first-rate contemporary dramatist is, so far as style, insight into character, and general literary quality are concerned, about on a level with the novelist of the third rank. To be accepted by the multitude he must, in many cases, employ absurd coincidences, avail himself of cheap effects, and mix a large alloy with the gold of his dialogue. Very few of the dramatists who have of late availed themselves of facilities for printing and publishing their plays have stood the test as well as one could have wished. Perhaps those who have stood it best have been those who have been (in, at all events, a portion of their work) the least ambitious—Mr. Pinero, to wit. His "Dandy Dick," avowedly a long farce and nothing more (save that, unlike the farce of old days, it is furnished with some very smart writing), is, in its own way, thoroughly agreeable fooling: one can read it with that smile of satisfaction which is rarer and more cordial than the smile of indulgence. "Dandy Dick" is the latest published of those plays by Mr. Pinero which Mr. William Heinemann has sent to us. Like the rest, it is accompanied with an introduction by Mr. Malcolm Salaman, which is instructive, frank, and pleasantly chatty. In the present case, Mr. Salaman agreeably reminds us of Mr. John Clayton's connexion with the piece. This much-regretted actor and amiable man took it into the provinces on what was destined to be his last tour. In it he was accustomed to be admirable, though, if we may ourselves pronounce upon the matter, not quite so irresistibly funny as in "The Schoolmistress." In the part of the Dean's horsey sister, one absolutely sees Mrs. John Wood as one reads the play. Never was a given character better designed for a given actress.

WE have received from Messrs. Lawrence & Bullen *Theatrical Notes* by Joseph Knight. This is a very modest name for a substantial volume, dealing in what is, for the most part, a very substantial way with the most notable plays and the most notable performances of a period beginning with 1874 and ending with 1879. It is reprinted from the *Athenaeum*, a journal to which, during well-nigh a generation, Mr. Knight has been a valued contributor. In writing upon theatrical matters he does not confine himself—so it is understood—to that paper; but it is probable that, being a weekly journal, the *Athenaeum* is the organ of his maturest and most considered judgments. Mr. Knight has, we are sure, done wisely in not reprinting all that he found it convenient to write during the five years with which his present volume deals; for much of the stage matter criticised must, on reviewing it many years later, have been discovered to be of evanescent interest. Important pieces and remarkable performances alone have a claim to be considered in a book which does not affect quite the amplitude of professed history, but which is yet a sufficiently comprehensive chronicle; and it is upon this principle

that Mr. Knight has proceeded in making his selections. The years on which he has drawn afford him his records of many an admirable performance by the company of the Théâtre Français at the Gaiety, of that which, as we can well recollect, was the scarcely less perfect rendering of the "Danicheffs" at the St James's, with Madame Fargueil, Mlle Hélène Petit and M. Marais, and of a performance so avowedly epoch-making as that of Mr. Irving in "Hamlet." These things which we have mentioned are but samples. Many others, perhaps almost equally important, might have been cited by us in their place. The author of the volume commends himself for three chief reasons; first, fulness of resource in illustration; second, literary ease; third, and most important, tolerance and sanity of judgment. Mr. Knight, like Mr. May Thomas and Mr. Alfred Watson, is pre-eminently a critic of good sense. Avoiding, by reason of his own temperament as we surmise, the extremes of subtlety, he avoids just as certainly the pitfalls of the faddist. Accordingly, his pronouncements find general acceptance. It may be hoped that before long he will see his way to follow up the volume that is before us with further ones, which shall carry the story of his experiences down to the present time. Never eccentric, never doctrinaire, never purely, or even chiefly, theoretical, Mr. Knight's work makes smooth and satisfactory reading. But, indeed, how much excellent theatrical criticism exists at this day, or has been written of recent years in England! In America, one man may conceivably be more gushing, and another more simply smart. In France, one man is, it is allowed on all hands, more overwhelmingly and astoundingly influential, and another more studiously individual—we refer, of course, to M. Sorey and to M. Lemaître—who has indeed "*le moi un peu facile*"—but, whatever may be said against it, English theatrical criticism as a whole compares well with that of any other nation; and Mr. Knight is certainly one of the writers whose existence allows us to make such a statement with confidence.

MUSIC.

RECENT CONCERTS.

HANDEL'S "Jephtha" was performed by the Royal Choral Society at the Albert Hall, last Thursday week. Once every three years high Handel festival is held at the Crystal Palace; but apart from the performances of "Messiah" and "Israel" by Sir J. Barnby's choir, or an occasional performance of some other Oratorio, London, during the interim, pays but little heed to the composer. That "Jephtha," Handel's last, and in some respects greatest oratorio, should now have been given is a healthy sign, and there are other of his works lying in oblivion which are equally deserving of a hearing. Sir J. Barnby, encouraged by the success of "Jephtha," may turn again to the rich Saxon mine. But there is certainly room in London for another oratorio society, for the one at the Albert Hall, with its limited number of concerts and favourite works, the repetition of which seems almost a necessity, can, at best, do but little in the matter of revivals. Fetish worship of Handel is retrogression, and fetish worship of Wagner is narrow-mindedness; if only one listen in the proper frame of mind, each master can be enjoyed. A worthy revival of some of Handel's noble works would, we believe, meet with proper support. But to return to "Jephtha." The singing of the choir was magnificent. The rendering of the mighty choruses, "When his loud voice in thunder spoke" and "Cherub and

Seraphim" were wonderfully impressive. The principal vocalists were Mrs. Henschel, Miss Janson, and Messrs. Lloyd and Norman Salmond, who all sang well. Sir J. Barnby conducted with his usual care and energy. M. Paderewski is undoubtedly the lion of the season. At last Saturday's Crystal Palace Concert he played his Polish Fantasia; and once again that characteristic and brilliant work for pianoforte and orchestra, as played by the composer and conducted by Mr. Manns, roused the audience to enthusiasm. But having recently written about this Fantasia, we will turn to the last Monday Popular Concert, at which the Polish artist appeared as composer, pianist, and accompanist. The glory achieved by the greatest pianists, though dazzling, is, at best, but of short duration; and Paderewski, like his great predecessors, Liszt and Rubinstein, seeks after the more lasting honours which await the successful composer. Six of his songs were sung by Mr. E. Lloyd. The poems of Mickiewicz tell, for the most part, of tears, sighs, kisses, of pain and death; and the composer has well reflected the romantic or melancholy moods of the poet. The first song is as quaint as it is sad—the spirit of Walther's Prelied seems to overshadow it—but it is in no sense an imitation of Wagner. No. 2, "The Piper's Song," with its wayward melody, and happy touches of realism in the accompaniment, is a delightful number. Of the other songs, "Pain have I endured" is full of tender fancy and feeling. M. Paderewski played all the accompaniments; and with the help of Mr. Lloyd, who was in excellent voice, these delicate little compositions were presented under conditions unusually favourable. The composer's thoughts are, perhaps, delicate rather than deep: the fanciful outlines, the harmonic colouring, so alluring, and the wonderful lights and shades which the pianist throws into the important though not unduly prominent accompaniments—all this prevents one analysing the music in cold blood. But whatever the actual strength of the unwrought stuff, the effect of the whole is artistic, pleasing, and not without good promise. M. Paderewski played, as solo, Weber's Sonata in A flat. In this work there is everything to tempt a great pianist: in every page breathes the soul of romance, while the technical difficulties provoke a virtuoso to put forth his best powers. There were a few affectations in the reading of the opening movement, and the tone of the melody in the Andante, at times, lacked warmth; but the rendering of the Sonata, as a whole, was magnificent, and such a performance has not been heard in London since Rubinstein's last visit. So far as clean execution is concerned, the Polish player surpasses the Russian. There is a certain natural tendency to over-refinement in Paderewski; and even in music like that of Chopin and Weber, which allows a player to give full rein to his individuality, this proves a disturbing and, frequently, weakening element. From this tendency Rubinstein is singularly free. The programme opened with Mozart's Quintet in G minor, admirably played by Lady Hallé and Messrs. Gibson, Hobday, and Whitehouse; and closed with Brahms's fine pianoforte Quartet in A.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

MUSIC NOTES.

THE Christmas number of the *Musical Times* is devoted to the life and works of Handel. The illustrations include mementoes of Handel—such as his bookcase, watch, ring, &c.—numerous portraits, and facsimiles of MSS., including two pages of his holograph will.

T. & T. CLARK'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.

NOW READY, post 8vo, price 10s. 6d.

DARWINIANISM: Workmen and Work.

By J. HUTCHISON STIRLING, F.R.G.S., and LL.D. Edin., Author of "As Regards Protoplasm."

PART I.—THE WORKMEN. [These are the Darwins—Grandfather, Father, and Son, each psychologically characterised at full.]

PART II.—THE WORK. [This the theory of Natural Selection minutely taken up and point by point gone into.]

"To say that these chapters abound in acute reasoning, telling examples, sharp criticisms, and brilliant flashes of wit, is only to give a very modest impression of their argumentative power.....Dr. Stirling has produced an amazingly clever book it is literally true that there is not a dull page in it."—*Scotsman*.

NOW READY, in 2 vols., 8vo, price 16s. net.

THE TRUTH of the CHRISTIAN RELIGION. By Professor

JULIUS KAFTAN, D.D., Berlin. Translated from the German, under the Author's Supervision, by G. FERRIES, B.D. With a Prefatory Note by Prof. FLINT, D.D.

DIVISION I. ECCLESIASTICAL DOGMA.

DIVISION II. THE PROOF of CHRISTIANITY.

"All will acknowledge the high intellectual power and rare spiritual insight and elevation by which the whole treatise is characterised.....It is eminently a work which the times require, and will be cordially welcomed by all students of theology."—*Scotsman*.

NOW READY, demy 8vo, price 10s. 6d.

THE EARLIEST LIFE of CHRIST ever Compiled from the

FOUR GOSPELS: being "THE DIATESSARON of TATIAN" (circa. A.D. 160). Literally Translated from the Arabic Version, and containing the Four Gospels woven into One Story. With an Historical and Critical Introduction, Notes, and Appendix by Rev. J. HAMLYN HILL, B.D.

CONTENTS.—Introduction—The Diatessaron: Appendixes: Comparative Table of Contents—Analysis of the Gospels—Various Readings—Miracles in the Diatessaron—Parables—Allusions to S. John the Baptist—Movements of Jesus—Allusions to the Diatessaron in Ancient Writings—Dr. Zahn's Order—The Ephraem Fragments—List of Authors.

EDINBURGH: T. & T. CLARK, 38, GEORGE STREET:
LONDON: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, HAMILTON, KENT & CO., LIMITED.

THE HAKLUYT SOCIETY.

Established for the purpose of Printing Rare and Unpublished Voyages and Travels. Subscription, One Guinea a Year. Two Volumes Issued Annually.

JUST ISSUED TO MEMBERS.

EARLY VOYAGES and TRAVELS in the LEVANT.—I. The Diary of Master

Thomas Dallam, 1599-1600. II. Extracts from the Diaries of Dr. John Covel, 1670-1679. With some Account of the Levant Company of Turkey Merchants. Edited by J. THEODORE BENT, Esq., F.S.A., F.R.G.S.

SHORTLY TO BE ISSUED.

THE VOYAGES of FOXE and JAMES to HUDSON'S BAY. 2 vols. Edited by MILLER CHRISTY, Esq.

Detailed Prospectus, with favourable terms of purchase of back volumes by Members and the Public generally, may be had on application to Mr. CHAS. J. CLARK, 4, Lincoln's Inn Fields, W.C.

CLEMENTS R. MARKHAM, Esq., C.B., President.
WILLIAM FOSTER, Esq., Hon. Secretary.

Now Ready.

THE OLD ENGLISH POPULAR MUSIC.

By the late WILLIAM CHAPPELL, F.S.A.

A New Edition, in Two Volumes, of the Popular Music of the Olden Time (under the above title).

A Collection of the best Song, Ballad, and Dance Tunes of England, from the earliest times to the end of the reign of George II.

With a Preface and Notes, and the earlier examples entirely revised

By H. ELLIS WOOLDRIDGE.

Demy 4to edition, bound in buckram. Two Vols., 2 gns. net.

Edition de Luxe, on large hand-made paper, bound in half vellum, limited to 100 copies, Two Vols., 4 gns. net.

CHAPPELL & Co., New Bond-street, and MACMILLAN & Co., London.

BOOKS FOR YOUNG PERSONS.

GAMES FOR ALL SEASONS: Consisting of In-door and Out-door Sports, Athletic Exercises, Fireside Amusements for Winter Evenings, Chess, Draughts, Backgammon, Riddle, Puzzles, Conundrums, Magic and Legerdemain, Fire-works, &c. Numerous Illustrations. Cloth, 2s. 6d.

PARLOUR PASTIMES: a Repertoire of Acting Charades, Fireside Games, Enigmas, Riddles, Charades, Conundrums, Arithmetical and Mechanical Puzzles, Parlor Magic, &c. Numerous Illustrations. Cloth, 2s. 6d.

Delightful Books for the Young, to render home happy.

London: JAMES BLACKWOOD & CO., Lovell's Court.

THE SOUTH DEVON HEALTH RESORT

At BISHOPS TEIGNTON is strongly recommended to all needing rest or pleasant change. It is one of the loveliest spots in the County, and has all the comfort and charm of a Gentleman's Country home. Sea and moorland air, beautiful Private Grounds, Lawn Tennis Courts, Turkish and other Baths.—For terms, testimonials, apply to C. F. CARPENTER, Bishops Teignton, near Teignmouth

A PENNY A DROP.

THE PURE OTTO OF ROSE

IN
Toilet "Vinolia" Soap and
"Vinolia" Toilet Powder,
NOW COSTS A PENNY A DROP.

New Edition, pp. 324, cloth, 1s., post free.

HOMOEOPATHIC FAMILY INSTRUCTOR.

By Drs. R. and W. ERFS. Describes fully and prescribes for general diseases.

London: JAMES ERFS & Co. (Ld.), 48, Threadneedle Street, and 170, Piccadilly.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

BIRKBECK BANK,

Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane, London.
TWO-AND-A-HALF PER CENT. INTEREST allowed on DEPOSITS repayable on demand.

TWO per CENT. on CURRENT ACCOUNTS, on the minimum monthly balances, when not drawn below £100.

STOCKS, SHARES, and ANNUITIES purchased and sold.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

For the encouragement of Thrift the Bank receives small sums on deposit, and allows interest monthly on each completed £1.

BIRKBECK BUILDING SOCIETY.

HOW TO PURCHASE A HOUSE
FOR TWO GUINEAS PER MONTH.

BIRKBECK FREEHOLD LAND SOCIETY.

HOW TO PURCHASE A PLOT OF LAND
FOR FIVE SHILLINGS PER MONTH.The BIRKBECK ALMANACK, with full particulars, post free
FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager

NATIONAL PROVIDENT INSTITUTION.
All the Profits are divided among the Assured.
FOR MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE. PROFITS ALREADY DECLARED
INVESTED FUNDS, £4,700,000. £4,600,000.
PAID IN CLAIMS, £8,800,000.
Endowment-Assurance Policies are issued combining Life Assurance at Minimum Cost with provision for Old Age.

48, GRACECHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C.

Digitized by Google

Oliphant, Anderson & Ferrier's List.

NEW BOOKS FOR PRESENTS.

- A ROMANCE of SKYE. By Maggie MACLEAN. With Illustrations by Lockhart Bogle. 5s.
- LIFE'S STAGES and LIFE'S PHASES: their Duties and Opportunities. By the Rev. JAMES STARK. 2 vols. elegant cloth, in box, suitable for presentation, 4s.
- PRINCE RUPERT'S NAMESAKE. By EMILY WEAVER. With Illustrations. 3s. 6d.
- THE WILFUL WILLOUGHBY. By EVELYN EVERETT-GREEN. With Illustrations. 3s. 6d.
- A GIFT of LOVE, and Loving Greetings for 365 Days. Love Texts with Quotations from choice Authors in Poetry and Prose, chosen and arranged by ROSE PORTER. Daintily bound in white cloth, gilt top, in box, 3s. 6d.
- BUNYAN CHARACTERS. By the Rev. ALEXANDER WHYTE, D.D., of St. George's Free Church, Edinburgh, 15th Thousand, 2s. 6d.
- FOR THE SAKE o' the SILLER: a Fife-shire Story of Forty Years Ago. By MAGGIE SWAN. With Illustrations. 2s. 6d.
- IDA CAMERON: an Australian Story. By MARGARET PARKER. Illustrated. 2s. 6d.
- AFTER LONG YEARS; or, Norman's Vow. By ELIA STONE. Illustrated. 2s. 6d.
- THE MUSGROVE RANCH: a Tale of Southern California. By L. M. BROWNE. 2s.
- SIFTED as WHEAT: a Story of Colonial and English Country Life. By Mrs. ELIZABETH NEAL. 2s.
- BUSH and TOWN: a Homely Story of the Pacific Coast. By CATHERINE KIRBY PEACOCK. 2s.
- SWIRLBOROUGH MANOR. By Sarah SELINA HAMER. 2s.

ANNIE S. SWAN'S

BEST BOOKS.

- THE GUINEA STAMP: a Tale of Modern Glasgow. Cloth extra, 5s.
- WHO SHALL SERVE? A Story for the Times. Crown 8vo. 3s. 6d.
- THE AYRES of STUDEIGH. Twenty-second Thousand. Boards, 2s.; cloth, 2s. 6d.
- MAITLAND of LAURIESTON: a Family History. Handsomely bound, 6s.
- SHEILA. Uniform with above, 6s.
- ALDERSYDE. Sixth Edition, with Six Illustrations, 3s. 6d. Cheaper Editions, 2s. and 2s. 6d.
- CARLOWRIE; or, Among Lothian Folk. Six Illustrations. 3s. 6d. Without Illustrations, 2s. 6d. Paper boards, 2s.
- DORIS OHEYNE: the Story of a Noble Life. Numerous Illustrations. 3s. 6d.
- THE GATES of EDEN: a Story of Endeavour. With Portrait of the Author by Faeel. 5s.
- BRIAR AND PALM: a Study of Circumstance and Influence. Six Illustrations. 5s.
- ST. VEDA'S: or, the Pearl of Orr's Haven. With Frontispiece. 5s.
- HAZELL AND SONS. Illustrated. 2s. 6d. Cheap Edition, cloth, 1s. 6d.; paper covers, 1s.

RELIGIOUS CLASSICS.

"Among the many 'Ideas' which are rapidly bringing Messrs. Oliphant, Anderson, and Ferrier to the front rank among publishers, none strikes me as more happy than the beautiful editions they are issuing of religious classics."—THE BRITISH WEEKLY.

- BUNYAN'S HOLY WAR. With Preparatory Note by Rev. ALEX. WHYTE, D.D., and Frontispiece by Mrs. Traquair. 2s. cloth extra.
- THE LETTERS of SAMUEL RUTHERFORD. Edited by Rev. ANDREW BONAR, D.D. New Library Edition, with Illustrations and Facsimile Letter. Large 8vo, cloth extra, 10s. 6d.
- MEMOIR and REMAINS of THE REV. ROBERT MURRAY M'CHEYNE. New Edition. By the Rev. ANDREW A. BONAR, D.D. With Additional Matter, Newly Engraved Portrait and Facsimiles of Writing. Demy 8vo, cloth extra, 5s.
- DR. JOHN KITTO'S DAILY BIBLE ILLUSTRATIONS. New Edition. Edited and revised by J. L. PORTER, D.D., LL.D. In 8 vols, crown 8vo, 28s. With Numerous Engravings. Each Vol. may be had separately, price 3s. 6d.

OLIPHANT, ANDERSON, & FERRIER,
London and Edinburgh.

KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, TRÜBNER & CO., LIMITED.

CHRISTMAS LIST.

The New Volume in "The International Scientific Series," entitled "The DISPERSAL of SHELLS: an Inquiry into the means of Dispersal possessed by Fresh-Water and Land Mollusca." By H. WALLIS KEW, F.Z.S., with Preface by ALFRED RUSSEL WALLACE, LL.D., F.R.S.; with Illustrations; is now ready at all Libraries and Booksellers. Price 5s.

FIRST EDITION NOW READY.

PROVERBS in PORCELAIN, to which is added "Au Revoir," a Dramatic Vignette. By AUSTIN DOBSON. With 25 Illustrations by Bernard Partridge. Small 4to, 5s. *Athenæum*.—"No one has a lighter and brighter, and firmer, but, at the same time, more delicate touch than Mr. Austin Dobson; no illustrator could more aptly follow and interpret PROVERBS IN PORCELAIN than Mr. Bernard Partridge."

WEIRD TALES from NORTHERN SEAS. From the Danish of JONAS LIE. By R. NISBET BAIN. With 12 Illustrations by Laurence Housman. Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d. A Selection from the stories of Jonas Lie, the celebrated Danish novelist, from "Troid," "Den Fremsynte," &c., with 12 Illustrations by the illustrator of "Jump to Glory Jane."

MAXWELL GRAY'S NEW VOLUME.

AN INNOCENT IMPOSTOR, and other Stories. By the Author of "The Silence of Dean Maitland," "In the Heart of the Storm," &c. With Frontispiece by Gordon Browne. Crown 8vo, 6s.

TENNYSON: Poet, Philosopher, Idealist. Studies of the Life, Work, and Teaching of the Poet Laureate. By J. CUMING WALTERS. With Portrait, demy 8vo, 12s.

THE BOOK of GOVERNORS. The Historia Monastica of Thomas, Bishop of Marga, A.D. 840. Edited from Syriac Manuscripts in the British Museum and other Libraries. By E. A. WALLIS BUDGE, Litt. D., F.S.A., acting Assistant-Keeper in the Department of Egyptian and Assyrian Antiquities, British Museum. Vol. I. The Syriac Text, Introduction, &c. Vol. II. The English Translation. 3 vols., demy 8vo, £2 net.

THE MATABELE WAR.

THE STORY of an AFRICAN CHIEF. Being the Life of Khama. By Mrs. WYNDHAM KNIGHT-BRUCE (wife of the Bishop of Mashonaland). With a Preface by EDNA LYALL. Fcap. 8vo, 2s.

THE ELEMENTS of HYPNOTISM. The Induction of Hypnosis, its Phenomena, its Dangers, and Value. By R. HARRY VINCENT. With 20 Illustrations showing Experiments. Crown 8vo, 5s.

THE COMPLETE POETICAL WORKS of PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY. The Text newly Collated and Revised. Edited, with a Memoir and Notes, by GEORGE EDWARD WOODBERRY. Centenary Edition. In 4 vols. crown 8vo, 24s. net. The most Complete Edition of Shelley's Poetical Works.

FOUR CENTURIES of ENGLISH LETTERS. A Selection of 350 Letters by 150 Writers, from the Period of the Paston Letters to the Present Time. By W. B. SCOONES. New and Cheaper Edition, large crown 8vo, 5s.

SECOND EDITION, REVISED.

THE QUATRAINS of OMAR KHAYYAM. Translated into English Verse by E. H. WHINFIELD. Large post 8vo, 5s. [*Trübner's Oriental Series.*]

LIVING ENGLISH POETS, MDCCCXIII. With Frontispiece by HERBERT RAILTON. Large crown 8vo, printed on hand-made paper, parchment or cloth, 12s.; vellum, 15s. A Companion Volume to "Living English Poets, MDCCCLXXII."

THE LIFE of Mr. GLADSTONE. Told by Himself in Speeches and Public Letters. Compiled by H. J. LEECH. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

RAJATARANGINÎ: a History of Kashmir. The entire work of Kahlana Pandita, Translated into English by J. C. DUTT. 2 vols. 8s.

SIXTH EDITION.

THE CONTRAST: Duty and Pleasure, Right and Wrong. Sewed, 6d.

GRISELDA: a Society Novel in Rhymed Verse. Elzevir 8vo, printed on Hand-made Paper, 5s.

HANNIBAL and KATHARNA: a Drama in Five Acts. By Lieut.-Col. J. C. FIFE-COOKSON. Crown 8vo, 5s.

PATERNOSTER HOUSE, CHABING CROSS ROAD.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1893.

No. 1129, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Lectures on the History of Philosophy. By G. W. F. Hegel. Translated from the German by E. S. Haldane. In 3 vols. Vol. I. (Kegan Paul & Co.)

In the course of his professional career Hegel frequently lectured on the history of philosophy, but never published anything on the subject. The three volumes that appear under that title in the collected edition of his works were compiled after his death by Prof. Michelet from a mass of manuscript material, comprising Hegel's own notes and those made by the students who attended his various courses of lectures. The result is a somewhat amorphous composition, containing many repetitions, much that is obscurely or elliptically expressed, and much that is of no permanent interest. Nevertheless, the work made an epoch in the history of philosophy, and probably nothing has since been published on the subject that does not bear traces of its influence. But, owing to this very fact, all that was valuable in Hegel's ideas has been absorbed into subsequent teaching, with the result that he has been far surpassed in this direction by writers more or less closely connected with his own school, such as Schwegler, Erdmann, Zeller, and Kuno Fischer. Although, however, even a Hegelian would hardly go to Hegel for accurate information about the older philosophies, it might have been expected that the master's lectures would be useful as an introduction to the system which professed to sum up in itself all previous systems by interpreting them as successive stages in the evolution of a single comprehensive conception. Unfortunately such is not the case. Hegel never is obscurer than when he uses the categories of his own logic as a clue to the speculations of his predecessors, while the latter are racked and distorted out of recognition by the treatment to which they are subjected. The uninitiated will find it pleasanter and more profitable to begin their study of the dialectic method with the *Philosophy of History*, the *Aesthetics*, or the *Philosophy of Religion*.

It may then be doubted whether the laborious task of translating the lectures into English was worth undertaking at all. None but persons who want to go rather deeply into the literature of the history of philosophy or into Hegel's own philosophy will care to open them, and on neither of these studies should one who is not a German scholar attempt to embark. At any rate, no one who cannot read German fluently should attempt to grapple with the present

translation; as in all the abstruser parts it is unintelligible without the help of the original, while in the more popular parts it cannot be trusted to convey the author's meaning with accuracy. Hegel was not a Lessing nor a Heine, but compared with Mr. Haldane's English (?) his style is perspicuity itself. If not a profound scholar, he was, at any rate, the most cultivated man of his time; while blunders worthy of Ouida are foisted on him in these pages. Readers who have heard complaints about his obscurity will find their wildest expectations surpassed in such sentences as these (the subject is a comparison between the Daimonion of Socrates and the methods of divination employed by other Greeks):—

"Now, while with the Greeks judgment had the form of a contingency externally posited through the flight and cries of birds, in our culture we decide by an inward contingency, because I myself desire to be this contingency, and the knowledge of individuality is likewise a consciousness of this contingency. But if the Greeks, for whom the category of the contingency of consciousness was an existent, a knowledge of it as an oracle, had this individuality as a universal knowledge of which every one could ask counsel, in Socrates—in whom what was here externally established had become inward consciousness, as with us, though not yet fully, being still represented as an actual voice, and conceived of as something which he separated from his individuality—the decision of the single individual had the form of personality as a particular, and it was not a universal individuality. This his judges could not, in justice, tolerate, whether they believed it or not" (p. 434).

It would have been rather severe on the part of the judges to condemn Socrates for such an unintelligible reason. But a reference to Hegel's own words makes the analysis clear enough. At all times cases arise in which people have to choose between two alternative courses of action on purely accidental grounds. We, in our present stage of civilisation, make the choice a purely personal matter. A man says, "I do this because I like it; I choose to do this or that, and there is an end of the matter." Now, according to Hegel, that is leaving the decision to chance, just as much as the Greeks left it when they let themselves be guided by the flight of birds. Only, unlike ourselves, they projected the contingency outside themselves, and made it objective. Still, they preserved an obscure consciousness that their decisions were, after all, determined by a personal will. This will they also projected outside themselves, and conceived it under the form of a divine oracle. But the oracle was not only objective, it was also universal, for all men could consult it. Socrates made a near approach to our personal and subjective point of view by transporting the oracle into his own inner consciousness; but he did not complete the revolution, seeing that he represented the inward voice as something divine and distinct from his own individuality.

What I have most to complain of, however, is not that Mr. Haldane is too literal, but that he is not literal enough: to speak plainly, that too often he mistranslates his German. In the clear and eloquent Inau-

gural Address, Hegel is made to commit the "bull" of saying that "never have emptiness and shallowness overlaid" philosophy "so completely" (p. xii.). His phrase is "never have emptiness and conceit (*Dünkel*) so swum on the surface"—which at once calls up the appropriate image of an inflated bladder. We hear with surprise that "an opinion is in itself a universal thought, which is existent in and for itself" (p. 12)—just what the German text says that it is *not*. Equally surprising is it to be told that "Mind is that alone which is not implicit, which is finite and external" (p. 70); but Hegel again comes to the rescue with his genuine statement, that mind is implicitly or in itself only *not* that which is finite and external. Immediately after, and elsewhere, we find *Endlichkeit* ("finiteness") translated "finality"—a word associated not with limitation, but with purpose and perfection. The divine spirit "must be understood as that which permeates through [*sic*] everything, as the unity of itself and of a semblance of its 'other,' as of the subjective and particular" (p. 72). It is rather hard to be told that one *must* understand such a sentence. But leave our the last "of" and it becomes clear. "As the subjective and particular" stands in apposition to "other," and interprets it. *Geist* seems rather a stumbling-block to Mr. Haldane. He makes his author talk about "that which is received in evidence of mind" (p. 81), when what he says is "the essential truth contained in the testimony of mind" ("das im Zeugnis des Geistes enthaltene Wesen"); while, by a similar transposition, "die Natur des Begriffs das Innerliche ist," "the nature of the Notion is inwardness," becomes "the essence of the Notion is innate" (p. 210). Again and again (pp. 121, 122, 135) *sinnig*, which nearly answers to our word "thoughtful," is rendered "sensuous"—a meaning that it never bears.

Let us turn from these subtleties of philosophical expression to less technical and difficult subjects. Hegel mentions a certain method of interpretation as having been employed by "my friend Creuzer in his *Symbolik*." Mr. Haldane seems never to have heard of that famous book, for he translates, "It has become the work of my friend Creuzer in symbolism" (p. 82). Equally strange to him is the name of the historian Sanchuniathon, who becomes twice over "*the Sanchuniathon*" (pp. 85, 86). "The philosophy of modern times made its first independent appearance after the Thirty Years' War, with Bacon, Jacob Böhm, and Descartes" (p. 110). Does Mr. Haldane think, or does he suppose Hegel thought, that Bacon and Böhme lived, or that Descartes wrote his great works, after the Thirty Years' War? The German words are "*seit der Zeit*," "from the time." Hegel refers to the arguments written by Tiedemann for the Zweibrücken edition (better known to scholars as the Bipontine edition) of Plato. Not knowing what to make of this strange name, and finding a certain Brucker mentioned just before, our translator boldly reads "the Plato of Brucker" (p. 112). Speaking of Tennemann, Hegel complains that this

historian reads modern ideas into ancient philosophy, "it is so easy to pervert what is old into something with which we are more conversant." This Mr. Haldane "oversets," as the Germans say, into "what is old is easily overthrown by something else more familiar to us" (p. 113)—which may or may not be true, but is not particularly to the purpose; and while Hegel contents himself with saying that by taking the opposite of Tennemann's statements we should get a *more* correct idea of Aristotle's philosophy, his translator puts simply "a correct idea" (*ib.*), thus grossly exaggerating the sarcasm. Elsewhere, when Hegel refers to his having hoped that Kreuzer would edit Heraclitus "more critically and with greater philological learning" than Schleiermacher, Mr. Haldane puts "more critically and with a knowledge of the language" (p. 281). Hegel was insolent enough; but even he would have hesitated to insinuate that the great translator of Plato did not know Greek. Passing over some minor misrenderings, we find ourselves suddenly pulled up by a mysterious promise put into Hegel's mouth that he "will treat of the conditions of life in reference to the outstanding philosophers." One has heard of outstanding debts, but what are outstanding philosophers? Perhaps they are the reverse of Esoteric Buddhists. Here, I am sorry to say, the original leaves us in the lurch, for it only promises biographical sketches of the principal philosophers. It is only fair to mention that the edition of Hegel's Lectures which I possess is not the same as that from which Mr. Haldane has made his translation. Mine is the first edition, dated 1833, his is the "second and amended edition" published in 1840. I hope some day to discover, with its help, what is the German word for "outstanding," and how far it is an amendment on *merkwürdig*. To proceed: in this translation I find the East called "the land of circumscription and of limitation where the spirit of subjectivity reigns" (p. 117). In my Hegel it is the West that is so characterised, and I venture to think this a better reading. On the same page occurs the following very awkward sentence: "That which we call Eastern Philosophy is more properly the religious mode of thought and the conception of the world belonging generally to the Orientals, and approximates very closely to philosophy." Is this an amendment, or is it not rather a mistranslation for "what we call Eastern philosophy is . . . a religious conception of the world which is very liable (*der es sehr nahe liegt*) to be taken for philosophy?" Surely not "lawlessness," as the translation has it (p. 119), goes with the absolutism of Eastern religion, but *Rechtlosigkeit*—the absence of individual rights as against the infinite. Again, for the unintelligible expression, "to that which is true this finite can only exist as immersed in substance" (*ib.*). I find a reading that gives "this finite [element] can only come to be true (*zum Wahren werden*) when absorbed in the [universal] substance"—words full of meaning to anyone who has the least understanding of Hegel's philosophy. Could this ardent lover of Greek literature have said

that such poetry as Homer's "cannot last"? In my copy he says that it cannot *arise* among us, not for want of genius, for there is as great genius existing now (this was said in Goethe's time), but because we cannot interest ourselves seriously in the same subjects. He does not say, as Mr. Haldane puts it, that the amount of genius in Oriental poetry is the same as with us. "The Gymnosophists, who were excellent men, though people ventured to call them otherwise" (p. 126), is a false rendering for ". . . were pious persons, if, indeed, pious is the right name to call them by." *Sehr verbreitet* does not mean "very extensive" (p. 128), but "widely used." The Vedas do not say, according to Hegel, that "the soul must be distinguished from nature, and hence it will never come back" (p. 129), but "it must be separated from nature in order that it may not come back." *Menschheit* means "humanity," not "manhood" (p. 149). A *virtuoso* is not a "connoisseur," but the master of an art (p. 154). Hegel does not specify "the west of Magna Graecia" (p. 169) as "the scene of the greatest activity"—he knew the position of Croton, Sybaris, and Tarentum too well—but "Magna Graecia in the West." He does not say that a certain anecdote related by Diogenes Laertius "carries considerable weight," but that Diogenes tells it "with a very important air" (*mit vieler Wichtigkeit*); nor does he say that Aristotle speaks "most sympathetically" of the oldest Ionian philosophers (p. 174), but "for the most part in general terms" (*meist gemeinschaftlich*).

Sometimes an intelligent reference to the Greek sources would have helped Mr. Haldane to understand his German text better. For instance, Theon, as quoted by Hegel, does not explain why the Pythagoreans looked on the one as both odd and even by saying that "one posited as even, makes odd; as odd it makes even" (p. 214), but, more simply, that *added* to even it makes odd, *added* to odd, even. These same Pythagoreans did not call a circle a sphere (p. 229), nor does Hegel; sphere refers either to the central fire or to the earth, it is not clear which. Aristotle did not say that "they thought that solar corpuscles are soul" (p. 231), but "notes in a sunbeam," which is also what Hegel means by *Sonnenstäubchen*. Parmenides says nothing about "barriers of oak" (p. 251); Mr. Haldane was misled by Hegel's word *eichelförmig*, which means "acorn-shaped." Neither in Plato nor in Hegel does Socrates say to Hippocrates "we have a desire to go on" (p. 359), but "let us go [to see Protagoras]." If Mr. Haldane had consulted the *Symposium* he would have seen that "erhielt dass er dem Alcibiades gegeben wurde" meant "succeeded in having it given to Alcibiades," not "maintaining that it was given" (p. 390). Alike in the Greek of Sophocles and in Hegel's version Antigone talks of "confessing" her error, not of being "made to know" it (p. 441). Aristippus would not have given a very lucid answer to the question "as to how an educated man differs from an uneducated" had he said, as Mr. Haldane makes him say, "that a stone would not fit in with another"

(p. 472). Clearly the translator could not make head or tail of Hegel's phrase, "in this way that one stone would not be sitting on another." Now in Diogenes the whole thing becomes quite clear. According to him, Aristippus said that when an educated man goes to the play he does not sit like a stone on a stone—he shows an intelligent interest in the performance. This sarcasm, by the way, shows that Johnson was much nearer the truth than Macaulay in their respective estimates of the average Athenian citizen. Another Cyrenaic, Hegesias, we are told, was "not allowed to teach the Ptolemies of the time," &c. (p. 478). This, perhaps, would have been no very serious loss to the philosopher in question; but in reality, as Hegel, following Diogenes, rightly puts it, Hegesias was prohibited by the then reigning Ptolemy from continuing his pessimistic lectures—so many people committed suicide after hearing them.

Less flagrant, but equally careless and characteristic, are the following slips. On p. 238, "manly and womanly" should be "male and female;" p. 280, "if Heraclitus's turn of mind was also Oriental," should be "even though Heraclitus's turn of mind was Oriental;" on the same page, "until modern times" is absurdly put for "until a late period of antiquity;" p. 323, "Lædæmon . . . obtained the leadership, which we find it held among the Argives in the days of Troy" is a mistranslation, involving a gross historical blunder, for ". . . which, as we have seen, was held by the Argives," &c.; p. 388, instead of such senseless expressions as that "Cicero . . . who . . . had the belief that philosophy should yield itself up, and hence succeeded in attaining to no content in it, boasted of Socrates," &c., we should read "Cicero, . . . who believed that philosophy should make concessions, and therefore achieved no substantial result by its study, praised Socrates for," &c.; p. 393, for "the great men of every time," read "of that time;" p. 394, for "Pericles alone lived with the sole end of being a statesman," read "Pericles educated himself for the sole end," &c.; p. 404, for "the Socratic method of so-called deference, with its eloquence," read ". . . of condescension, with its verbosity;" p. 427, for "the happy Alcibiades," read "the frivolous Alcibiades," and (*ib.*) in this sentence, "by chronological considerations some have tried hard to refute the fact that Aristophanes' representations had no influence on the condemnation of Socrates," read "to establish (*erweisen*) the fact." Does Mr. Haldane, then, not know when "The Clouds" was acted? The list of blunders might be considerably extended, but perhaps instances enough have been given.

The present volume ends with the minor Socratic schools. I had intended to say something about Hegel's treatment of some important subjects, notably the Sophists and Socrates; but my whole available space has been otherwise employed. Mindful of Kingsley's injunction, I have done the work that was nearest—and very dull work it has been.

ALFRED W. BENN.

Literary Recollections and Sketches. By Francis Espinasse. (Hodder & Stoughton.)

MR. ESPINASSE, although a Frenchman by blood, was born in Edinburgh, and, after a long absence, returned to that city to edit the now defunct organ of the Conservative party. Yet the least satisfactory portions of a very entertaining, well written, and valuable book are those in which he alludes to his native city. Edinburgh, in fact, is of value to Mr. Espinasse mainly as providing him with a sentimental overture. In his childhood he saw Sir Walter Scott, and he might have seen Clarinda! When, after a long period of years spent chiefly in London and Manchester, Mr. Espinasse returned to Edinburgh, he met the leading men of letters still left to keep up the reputation of the old city. So he gives pleasant sketches of several of them: such as Alexander Smith, the poet; William Veitch, the Scottish Porson, whose *Greek Irregular Verbs* is still an authority on its subject; Andrew Wilson and Patrick Alexander, two men of very genuine though dissimilar talent, who somehow never quite did justice to their powers; John Blackwood, the canny and conservative, though by no means unambitious, publisher; and James Hannay, of whom more hereafter.

Mr. Espinasse will be read chiefly for what he has to say of the Carlyles and of "a segment of their circle," including notabilities of such widely different character as George Henry Lewes, Lord and Lady Ashburton, Venables, Thomas Ballantyne, Monckton Milnes, and Miss Caroline Jewsbury; and because he says what he has to say in a clear, direct, restrained style. Mr. Espinasse came to know Carlyle well, not only through his being, like so many young men of that period, bothered about his soul, but also because it fell to his lot to help Carlyle in the British Museum—between whose chief Panizzi and Carlyle, by the way, there subsisted an almost life-long feud. Once admitted within the Carlyle household, Mr. Espinasse became a frequent and welcome guest, no doubt because he appears to have been an attentive listener. He was evidently also a careful observer; and his judgments upon many things that have puzzled critics and, above all, censors of Carlyle, are uniformly sensible. Here, for instance, is a boisterous Iliad in a nutshell:

"It was a trying exchange: that of the perfect stillness and pure air of the Dumfriesshire solitude, for our smoky and foggy Babylon, with its noises to which he was morbidly sensitive, and its social excitements which he could not altogether avoid, unless he was to remain in Chelsea, as at Craigenputtock, a lonely hermit. 'Ill-health has cast a funeral pall over my life,' he said to me soon after I made his personal acquaintance. With better health he might have been, if not happy—one cannot well conceive Carlyle a happy man—at least not so irritable, with considerable benefit to himself and others. Much in Carlyle and in what flowed from him was, as Goethe said of Schiller, 'pathological'!"

Mr. Espinasse never takes Carlyle too seriously, except perhaps when he finds his friend expressing with aggravations his own view of persons and personages for whom he has no special liking, such as

George Henry Lewes. And when he reproduces any of the Cheyne Row characterisations, he gives the impression that he knows the necessary number of grains of salt to take them with. Besides, some of the very worst of these are here proved—so much, indeed, was suspected by all who did not lose their heads when Mr. Froude published the first and inaccurate edition of the *Reminiscences*—to have been but momentary impressions. Mr. Espinasse does well to demonstrate that Carlyle was not always dyspeptic, contemptuous, or unjust, but that he occasionally deviated into kindly, though incisive, common sense, as when he said, perhaps for his own consolation quite as much as for the benefit of his listener, "The heart that remained true to itself never yet found this big universe finally faithless to it." But perhaps the most interesting portion of the Carlylian section of this book is that in which Mr. Espinasse tells of the relations between the Carlyles and the Ashburtons. Lady Ashburton does not improve on closer acquaintance—she must, with what Lord Houghton correctly described as her "natural rudeness of temperament and despotism of disposition," have been as much of a trial in society as Mme. de Stiel herself; but Lord Ashburton does. He seems to have erred on the side of self-effacement, and of facile generosity, wherever Carlyle was concerned. Mr. Espinasse tells us a remarkably good story of his dealings with Thomas Ballantyne, a Scotch adventurer, who appears to have had a positive genius for starting good schemes and failing to carry them out. On one occasion Ballantyne borrowed £50 from Carlyle, to aid him with one of his numerous newspapers. He then proceeded to Lord Ashburton as the Maecenas of the circle, and informed him of Carlyle's marvellous generosity, without indicating the amount of the loan. By so doing, Ballantyne secured a fresh loan of £500, out of which he had no difficulty in paying Carlyle's £50. Another interesting member of the Carlylian circle to whom, unless I am mistaken, Mr. Espinasse introduces us for the first time, is William Maccall, who was for a period a Unitarian minister—"a profoundly devout man, though not of the orthodox type"—but who, when he was introduced by Sterling to Carlyle, was doing his best as a sort of literary adventurer, with a turn for philosophy. Of him Carlyle said, "I have a great regard for poor Maccall; there never was a man who went about with any dignity on so little money."

Among the secondary literary figures on Mr. Espinasse's canvas are James Hannay and George Henry Lewes. Hannay was a brilliant Bohemian—a Bohemian in his own eyes, that is to say—who ought, if circumstances had been favourable, and if he had worked harder, to have made a much more considerable figure in literature than he did: who ought, in fact, to have been a second Smollett. George Henry Lewes gains, though not as a man, on the further knowledge of him that we secure through this book; although Carlyle did not take kindly to him, and Mr. Espinasse follows Carlyle, as indeed he does in almost every case in which personal

like or dislike is involved. Lewes was superficial: being every inch a journalist, he could hardly be otherwise. But he had unlimited capacity for work, as Carlyle allowed, and he had a sincere enthusiasm for ideas. Yet he is best known from his association with George Eliot; and of her we have certainly not as much in this volume as we should have liked. What little we have, too, is not specially definite or interesting. We have to be thankful for such very small mercies as—

"According to Lewes, during their rambles in German woods and forests she taught him Hebrew, not that he might be able to read the Old Testament in the original, but that they might talk to each other without being understood by the polyglot landlords and waiters of continental hotels."

Lewes was quite capable of playing a practical joke, and is there not a suspicion of something of that sort in a such a story?

Mr. Espinasse's book contains a large amount of interesting information about many personages outside of the Carlylian "segment" and his own journalistic set. Thus one learns a good deal that is—or, at least, appears—fresh in connexion with Disraeli and the starting of John Murray's newspaper, *The Representative*. Disraeli's description to Mr. Espinasse of Mr. Gladstone as "a man of splendid abilities, but hampered by his Church *liaisons*," is worthy of remembrance, if only as an offset to Carlyle's famous and vehement, if not vitriolic, invective against the same statesman. Although the book has none of the features of a formal autobiography, the author has much that is valuable to tell, in an unostentatious way, about the British Museum, the organisation of literature, Manchester men, and other subjects of a kind too readily dismissed as interesting only to students of sociology.

It is plain that the proofs of this volume have been rather hurriedly read. On p. 7 there is a curious, confused, and confusing account of a visit to Lord Jeffrey's house at Craigcrook, near Edinburgh. The visit is represented as having taken place a few years before Jeffrey became a judge. Yet in the drawing-room he saw a presentation copy of the *French Revolution* inscribed "To Lord Jeffrey from T. C." As a matter of fact, Jeffrey succeeded Lord Craigie as a Lord of Session in 1834, and Carlyle's *French Revolution* was published in 1837.

WILLIAM WALLACE.

TWO BOOKS FROM CORNWALL.

The Delectable Duchy. By Q. (Cassells.)

In a Cornish Township, with Old Vogue Folk. By Dolly Pentreath. (Fisher Unwin.)

A CERTAIN fascination has always belonged to the countries of the West. Nor is it hard to understand. The sentiment which has found immortal expression in the famous passage in "Faust,"

"O dass kein Flügel mich vom Boden hebt," . . . and in Wordsworth's "Stepping Westward," is common to humanity. That sentiment of exaltation and longing, combined with the sense of mystery, of something "golden

and remote," created long ago the legend of the Hesperides and the Fortunate Islands of the Greeks. For us, in England, this poetry of the West is strengthened by the accident of history, which has peopled our most western counties with men of Celtic race, for whom romance is not yet past: gifted with the "divine laziness" of which "Q." tells us, and other qualities equally foreign to the practical Saxon. Here that indefinite charm, associated with the *Abendland*, is in a way made actual and tangible. So, for lovers of Cornwall (and who that has been in Cornwall does not love it?) these two Cornish books are specially welcome.

From "Q." we know that we may expect good things and not be disappointed. But Dolly Pentreath is, apparently, a new writer: let us take her volume first. The period chosen is the early youth of the present century. A kind of story runs through the book, but the story itself is not the main interest; it is merely a pleasant and convenient mode of introducing us to the various characters of Vogue parish, their ways of speech and manner of life. The narrator throughout is Mr. Robert Rowe, the parish clerk. He tells his tale in his own way, racy with Cornish idioms; but dialect proper we are happily spared. The choice of such a mouthpiece has its disadvantages: incongruities are almost unavoidable; and sometimes one comes across sentences that do not seem to ring aright. It is especially noticeable in the narration of the robbing of Lord Respry by the French refugee. In all this, however, there is an artlessness that has its own attraction. Some of the episodes, especially that which tells how the local wizard was consulted as to the whereabouts of Anthony Bullen's lost sheep, are delightfully told. The book is anything but pretentious; but if a first volume, it is a promising one.

The Delectable Duchy, a collection of short stories, is something altogether different in scope and method. Some of the same superstitions are treated in both books: men of "Troy" figure in both; but I will do neither writer the injustice of comparing them.

Short stories are becoming more and more in vogue, and the writers of short stories seem daily to get more clever. Perhaps their cleverness is a little too obvious, their art a little too conscious. At any rate, one has a lurking want of satisfaction after reading most short stories. In their dread of saying too much, and their terror of "a moral," these clever writers often say too little; and meaning to be suggestive, become merely ineffective. Probably the short story is a form of literature that requires an inborn and congenial aptitude. And this, if any man, "Q." seems to possess. His successes are not few and rare; in his latest volume, at any rate, nearly all of the twenty-five stories are as good as they can be. *Noughts and Crosses* were admirable, indeed; but some of them compelled admiration for their cleverness without making us wish to read them again. The best of these newer stories, however, not only make us wish to re-read them, they make us actually do so.

And when the book is closed they remain with us. For *The Delectable Duchy* is in every way an advance: "Q." has widened his range, deepened his vision, matured his style. There are no longer echoes of assimilated masters. Now and then, it is true, more especially perhaps in "Woon Gate," in "The Paupers," in "The Drawn Blind," one is reminded of Mr. Thomas Hardy; but in no way as by an imitation. The art of either is inimitable; and possibly the resemblance is really in the likeness of subject and of method—not in the view of things, nor in the actual writing. There is no need to compare *The Delectable Duchy* with the *Wessex Tales*; but the present writer must confess to often finding his preference with "Q."

If anything strikes one more than another in this collection, it is its extraordinary range. From "Daphnis," a story of the old superstition of love-charms, alive with deep, suppressed passion, we pass to the humour, touched with poetry and, in its conclusion, with a kind of tender irony, of "Cuckoo Valley Railway"; or from the delicious fun of "St. Piran" to the profound pathos of "Woon Gate" and "A Golden Wedding," or the strange suggestiveness of "A Corrected Contempt." "Love of Naomi," the longest story in the book, is not quite so convincing a success; probably because the motive, that of "Enoch Arden," is not fresh to us; and Long Oliver's share in the plot seems a weak point. And yet how excellently are brought together William Geake, the grave, conscientious man of religion, overthrown by his great passion, and Abe Bricknell, the returned first husband, his wits half gone from shipwreck and suffering, with his "silly smile"! Mr. Stevenson could not have bettered the latter's description of what happened to him in the open boat and on the island. More characteristic of the author is such a story as "Mr. Punch's Understudy," of which to reveal the motive might spoil something of its readers' pleasure. In fine, this a book to buy, to read, to remember, and to be grateful for.

LAURENCE BINYON.

TWO NEW HISTORY BOOKS.

History of England and the British Empire: A Record of Constitutional, Naval, Military, Political, and Literary Events from B.C. 55 to A.D. 1890. By Edgar Sanderson. (Frederick Warne.)

A First History of France. By Louise Creighton. (Longmans.)

MR. SANDERSON'S work, as he states in his Preface, is intended "for the use of learners in colleges and schools," and for "students who may be preparing themselves for examinations in British history." This may be taken to constitute an admission that the volume before us belongs to the species of "cram-books." It is useless to indulge in general denunciations of this species of composition. Though it may be questioned whether in an ideal state of things there would be any place for them, yet, so long as there is any demand, they will continue to be manufactured, and it

would be absurd to judge them by a severe literary standard. What may be required from the writers of these manuals is clearness and accuracy. Mr. Sanderson lays claim to the latter quality, and states that his record is "based upon the best authorities." But it is generally the case that the results of the most recent research take some time to filter down into compendiums of this kind; and so it is with the earlier portions of this work.

Mr. Sanderson's account of early British ethnology might have passed muster twenty years ago, but can hardly be considered as adequate at the present day. He shows no signs of having consulted Prof. Rhys's excellent little volume on *Celtic Britain*, an omission which certainly is unfortunate. He seems unaware of the evidence which has led most authorities to believe in the existence of a pre-Celtic population during historical times, and does not even mention the almost certain fact that large parts of Wales and the South West were inhabited by Celts of the Goidelic branch for centuries after the Christian era. Instead of this, he gives us some highly questionable speculations, now well-nigh exploded, about the identity of the Cymry with the Cimmerians, and makes a positive statement, which there can be little doubt is erroneous: "Belgae from Gaul, a people of German blood, also settled on the south and east coasts." It is in the last degree improbable that there were any Teutonic settlers in Britain before the Roman invasion.

There are not so many errors in Mr. Sanderson's account of the Roman occupation, though he follows without hesitation the traditional view of the names and boundaries of the Roman provinces, and gives the old-fashioned map of the divisions, in apparent ignorance of the fact that many authorities who have investigated the question have grave doubts whether we really possess any authentic information on the matter. The usual view, in fact, rests largely on the Itinerary of Richard of Cirencester, which is a proved forgery. Mr. Sanderson again ventures on a rash statement when he says, "to the Roman we may distinctly trace our municipal institutions." There are still some who maintain this theory; but it is a pure hypothesis, with no evidence in its favour and much against it. The number of towns which can be proved to have been continuously inhabited from Roman times is very small, and in no case can the slightest shred of proof be brought to show a continuity of civic constitution.

With reference to Mr. Sanderson's maps, it is to be observed that absurd titles are more than once prefixed to them, making the same map do duty for a long period during which there were great changes of boundary. The most glaring instance of this is to be found in the map showing the old English kingdoms, which is headed "Britain, 500-1066 A.D.," as if there had been no alteration between these dates. This map, in fact, represents the state of things at neither the one epoch nor the other. It would have been desirable to have two or three maps showing the gradual process of English conquest; but at any rate such a blunder as is implied in the heading

should be corrected. A similar mistake is made later on in a map designated "France in 1360 and till 1453," showing the arrangements made by the treaty of Bretigny, which only continued in force for nine years.

Mr. Sanderson sometimes falls into strange slips when he gets a little off his regular field. When speaking of Alfred's translation of Boethius, he calls the Gothic king, by whom the philosopher was imprisoned, "the Emperor (!) Theodoric," which shows an amazing lack of comprehension of general European history.

Mr. Sanderson is not always sound in his etymologies. He evidently belongs to the school who are too ready to find Danes or Scandinavians everywhere. In a list of Danish names of places he mentions "Denbigh, in North Wales, and Tenby, in South Wales." As regards the former town, this seems to be an original supposition of our author's; as regards the latter, the derivation has been given by some previous writers, but it is certainly erroneous. There can be no doubt that the two names are really the same, and that the word is genuine Celtic.

Mr. Sanderson's account of the old English constitution and government is correct on the whole, though he makes one or two disputable statements. He too hastily assumes the early existence of the system of surety known as "frank-pledge" in its developed form, which Bishop Stubbs has shown cannot be clearly discovered before the Conquest. It is still more inaccurate to say of the English counties that "the present number existed at the time of the Norman Conquest." Surely Mr. Sanderson must know that Lancashire as a shire is much later than Domesday, while Cumberland and Westmoreland formed no part of England in 1066.

The authorities consulted by Mr. Sanderson do not appear to have included Mr. Freeman's *Reign of William Rufus*. Certainly his account of this important period is very inadequate. He shows no clear comprehension of the legal innovations of Flambard, and makes no mention of the great extension of the English power in South Wales, which forms one of the most striking features of this time. It evinces, too, that the continental relations of the Norman kings have been very superficially studied, when so prominent and noble a figure as Count Hélias is vaguely spoken of as "one of the chief barons of Maine." It is astonishing to find an absurd local legend about the burial of William Rufus gravely related at the present day:

"The body was carried to Winchester for burial on the cart of a charcoal-burner named Purkess, who lived at the village of Minstead, where his descendants were still residing in the memory of the present writer."

Is Mr. Sanderson really so ignorant of the history of nomenclature as to imagine that anyone in the eleventh or twelfth century bore the name of Purkess as an hereditary surname? Such a blunder is enough to dispose of the imagined pedigree, even if so-called local tradition were not in nine cases out of ten comparatively modern invention.

Coming to the next two reigns, we have some antiquated talk about the "usurpation" of Henry I. and Stephen, which is the more surprising as our author appears to recognise the elective character of the old English kingship, and admits the lawfulness of the election of Harold, which was certainly more unprecedented than these later cases. His ideas about the fusion of Normans and English seem decidedly hazy. He writes in several places as if he adhered to the exploded notion that they continued distinct and hostile races till the thirteenth century; and he shows no sign of any acquaintance with the distinct statement of a well-informed writer of the time of Henry II., that the two nations had become so intermixed that it was impossible in general to distinguish them. When we consider the amount of intermarriage that took place from the first, it is certainly a great exaggeration to say that the Normans regarded the union of Henry I. with an English wife "much as a Southern planter, in the slavery-days of the United States would have looked on a marriage between one of his class and a coloured girl of African origin."

As we come down to later times, Mr. Sanderson's narrative becomes more accurate, but does not exhibit any special power; and we still note at times a want of familiarity with the most recent researches. He seems to have no other idea of the Salic law but that it was a rule excluding females from the crown of France; and in his account of the causes of the Hundred Years' War, he says nothing of the continual interference of the French king in Aquitaine, which furnished the strongest justification of the war on the English side.

Coming to one of the most critical and difficult periods of our history, the reign of Henry VIII., it is hardly credible that Mr. Sanderson cannot have studied the most valuable modern work on the subject, the exhaustive prefaces of the late Prof. Brewer to the State Papers, afterwards reprinted in two volumes; but yet he seems strangely oblivious of much that the professor brought to light. He appears to think that the divorce question was first heard of in 1527, and to have some belief that the king was really influenced by conscientious scruples, showing no knowledge of the darker mysteries of the transactions which have been revealed by Mr. Brewer's researches.

The history of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries is on the whole better done than the earlier portions of the work, and is free from any errors of importance, though it cannot be said to display any particular signs of originality. Exception, however, must be taken to a statement with reference to the naval war of 1812, that the American frigates "were really line of battleships cut down." This assertion has evidently been taken from partisan writers of the time, and has been conclusively refuted by Mr. Roosevelt in his impartial work on the subject.

In his concluding chapter, Mr. Sanderson gives a sketch of Indian and colonial history, which is fairly well done. He follows most recent investigators in taking a favourable

view of the conduct of Warren Hastings. Whether this tendency is altogether a healthy one, may be open to question. There is no doubt that the picture of Hastings drawn by his enemies was a gross caricature, and that many of the charges against him are greatly overstated in Macaulay's brilliant essay. Still, after making all allowances for the difficulties of his position, it is certain that Hastings was guilty of acts which cannot be justified except by a very loose code of morality, and his defenders seem much too ready to adopt the principle that the end sanctifies the means.

Mrs. Creighton's work is one of much less pretension than Mr. Sanderson's; but it is decidedly superior in accuracy, and forms probably the best elementary history of France that has yet been published. Its style is clear and simple without being childish, and its facts are remarkably correct for a book of this description. It is, perhaps, undesirable to use the name of France as early as the time of Clovis; but this is a small matter when the essentially German character of the Frankish monarchy is fully recognised. It must be a slip when such a thorough Teuton as Pepin is spoken of by the modern French title of d'Héristal. It is refreshing, indeed, to come across such an excellent account of the Salic law as the following passage, from which Mr. Sanderson might have learned something:

"Philip wished to make his right to the throne clear; so the lawyers discovered for him an old law of the Salian Franks, which said that a woman could not inherit their lands. They professed that this law ought to be applied to the crown of France, with which, of course, it had nothing to do; indeed, it was not observed anywhere. Henceforth it was known as the Salic law, according to which no woman might reign in France."

We have only space left to bestow a word of commendation on Mrs. Creighton's lucid and impartial account of the French Revolution, and the modern history of the country.

R. SEYMOUR LONG.

NEW NOVELS.

Diana Tempest. By Mary Cholmondeley. In 3 vols. (Bentley.)

Miss Stuart's Legacy. By Flora Annie Steele. In 3 vols. (Macmillans.)

What Necessity Knows. By L. Dougall. In 3 vols. (Longmans.)

The Swing of the Pendulum. By F. M. Peard. In 2 vols. (Bentley.)

A Third Person. By B. M. Croker. In 2 vols. (White.)

The Shadrach and other Stories. By Frank R. Stockton. (W. H. Allen.)

Elinor Fenton. By David S. Foster. (Lippincotts.)

A Latter-Day Romance. By Mrs. Murray-Hickson. (Bliss, Sands & Foster.)

Stories from Garshin. Translated by E. L. Voynich. (Fisher Unwin.)

INTERESTING as *Diana Tempest* is in Miss Cholmondeley's novel, the book might with equal justice have been called "Colonel

Tempest," or "John Tempest"; for she is not more prominent than the colonel, her weak and sinful father, or her cousin, the strong, manly, and distinguished John, who stands between the colonel and the Tempest money and estates. Knowing John not to be his brother's lawful heir, the colonel conspires with one Swayne, alias anything else, and makes a bet of £10,000 that the said estates will never descend to himself. Swayne's agents then set to work, and many and miraculous are John's escapes by flood and fire and field. The picture of Colonel Tempest's weak hankering after the money, of his shrinking from the horrible means he has used to get it, and of his vain efforts to cancel the bet, is an admirable piece of work. So are the sketches in society, notably of "the Thesinger marriage," of Lord Frederick Fane, that Stygian mentor of youth, and of Archie Tempest, the handsome, empty, conscienceless son of the colonel. "Di" herself is a charming picture of a young woman who knows her world and the sinfulness thereof, thinks for herself and judges men, and remains as sweetly womanly as any piece of pink-and-whiteness who of old time "beaded urn-rugs" and thought at male dictation. In fact she is a woman, whereas the pink-and-whiteness aforesaid was but a pink-and-whiteness after all. Miss Cholmondeley is evidently a close observer of men and manners. Her people move before your eyes, and talk in a life-like way which all novelists do not achieve. The whole setting of the story, indeed, is bright and natural.

A novel which gives an actual rendering of Indian life—as *Miss Stuart's Legacy* does—without being in the least degree an imitation of Mr. Rudyard Kipling, cannot be otherwise than refreshing. This vivid picture of the jumble of nationalities in India—English, Hindu, Mohammedan, and so on—has so much reality of form and colour, that one unhesitatingly accepts it as true. The civil and military life, the native and commercial life, are no less clearly distinctive than the characters to whom special parts are given in the story. Of these latter there is a large and varied company—there are the innocent Belle Stuart, her worthless but idolised father, the Eurasian stepmother, the heroic but human Philip Marsden, the long-headed John Raby, the impetuous Dick Smith, that oily scoundrel the Lala, Shunker Dās, the old Mohammedan with his fierce religious and family feelings, and the unhappy Kirpo, about whose several fates the reader's interest is well kept up. In the unwinding of the really excellent plot, and especially in the climax (which is no climax, but a natural consequence), the writer has followed, not the conventions of story-telling, but the developments of actual life. The heroine is not always seated on the inaccessible peaks of an uninteresting purity, nor is the hero always immaculate of temper, while even the villain, if such he be, has a pleasing capacity for domestic and other kindred virtues. Among the most vivid scenes are a native street row of religious origin, in which Belle's life is in danger, and the final scene of treachery and

superstition, in which John Raby loses his life and Philip Marsden (almost) his self-respect.

It has been said that "Falsely Accused" would be a suitable title for any melodrama, and the title Miss Dougall has given to her book would suit many another novel equally well. For the heroes and heroines of fiction are mostly fate-led puppets, whose life and actuality are the joint gift of author and reader. "Necessity knows no law" is the general motto of *What Necessity Knows*; but there is shown no specially overbearing goddess. The characters enjoy as much freedom as the exigencies of a story permit, and their rewards are meted out to them in the end as is usual in novels. Miss Dougall's manner, though excellent in its way, is hardly the typical manner for her matter. The latter deals with strange and stirring events; the former is even and composed. The scene is laid in the province of Quebec. The people comprise the brothers Trenholme (sons of an English butcher), one of whom is in the Church, and would gladly suppress his origin, while the other persists in following his father's trade; a family of English settlers, containing the heroine; a sprinkling of Canadian society and Millerites or Adventists, who go up a mountain to meet Christ at his coming; and last, but by no means least, Eliza Cameron, the strange, powerful, undeveloped girl who reverses all your ideas of her so oddly in the last chapter. These personages and their interests are so brought together as to form a story, but the fusion is not quite complete, and hence the reader's interest is divided. Of the general merit of the book there can be no doubt. There are strong situations in it, excellent bits of description, and really clever character-drawing.

The Swing of the Pendulum is written in Miss Peard's always pleasing and eminently well-bred style. It is the work of a gentlewoman who has sympathies with human nature. A party of admirably behaved people (except in one instance, where Wareham falls decidedly below his own standard) travel through Norway, and their joys and sorrows develop amid the fine Norwegian scenery, the descriptions of which are not the least excellent part of the book. Anne Dalrymple is a beautiful, intelligent, incomprehensible heroine, of the type that is apt, in the sequel, suddenly to bestow herself upon neither the first hero nor even the second, but on a man who has no pretensions to that title at all, and is obviously only provided that she may have somebody to fall back upon in the inevitable moment of pique and misunderstanding. As you turn the last page you are entirely uncertain whether to congratulate Wareham or to condole with him. If he marries Millie, as you are led by your knowledge of novel-nature to suppose he will, condolences and congratulations will, perhaps, both be in place. There is a secondary plot—it is hardly to be called a sub-plot, for it is practically unconnected with the principal one—which deals with the loves of a very happy and healthy-minded young lady of noble birth and a guileless clergyman; and this does not end with a note of interrogation.

In spite of questionable English and punctuation too bad for words, there is a great deal of "go" in *A Third Person*. The story, not a very elaborate one, is told with readiness and vivacity by a writer who unmistakably believes in herself and her people. The lady of sixty, who is younger than her daughters, and rides, flirts, smokes, and cheerfully owns to a chestnut toupee, is an exceedingly distinct and entertaining personage; so is General Yaldwin, the retired hero, who lives only to collect stamps and wreak his wrath upon the head of his beautiful grand-daughter. The grand-daughter herself and the hero are of a more commonplace type, as also is Clara, the feminine villain, who squints according to her temper, tells lies according to the occasion, and dresses according to Emerson's "master-monkey at Paris." The incidents are very slight, the motives entirely conventional, but the "go" aforesaid carries you through the two volumes in a very short time.

Of Mr. Stockton's collection of stories there is not much to be said. Perhaps no book of his could be dull, but here he is by no means at his best. "The Shadrach," the story which gives its name to the volume, is suggestive of the experiences of a certain Mr. Bultitude in a book of Mr. Anstey's. Perhaps the best of the stories is "Asaph," in which the wiles and shrewdness of the person so named are well contrasted with the weakness of Thomas Rooper, the wooer of Asaph's sister. Indeed, this is the only one that contains any notable character-study. The book, as a whole, is not quite worthy of the author of *Rudder Grange* and *The Lady or the Tiger*.

Mr. Foster's *Elinor Fenton* is excellent reading. With a good story to tell he wisely keeps strictly to the lines of it, though the wild and beautiful forest country in which the scene is laid is described in many a passage of really fine writing. Nor does he depart from the beaten track in his characters—his hero is strong, beautiful, fearless, and absolutely good; his heroine truly feminine in the old sense, though brave and much given to roaming in wild and dangerous places. Silas Pelton, who is a kind of obscure Providence till he explains himself in the last few pages, is a fine old fellow; while Rachel Fenton, Elinor's cousin, is probably obliged to behave as she does to further the plot. But Mr. Foster should have given his readers another glimpse of her, after her hopes have been thwarted. The hidden house, with its luxurious furniture and exquisite meals, might have belonged to the "Arabian Nights," and the reader cannot to the end account for that furniture, seeing that the house was only to be approached by step ladders, slippery rocks, and dangerous passes. The fidelity of Butler is also a thing not met with in everyday life; but what would be the use of being a novelist if you could not make your own humanity?

A Latter-Day Romance is the story of a woman's mistake; but does not Mrs. Murray-Hickson herself make a mistake when she attributes that of her heroine to her agnostic and rationalistic training? There is no

other sign of such an influence. The story, which is a sad one, is written with evident knowledge of human life. Jack's blindness and pathetic faith are very touching, but one cannot feel much sympathy for the heroine. Perhaps, however, this is due to the inadequate presentment of the man for whom she neglects and forgets her husband. Subordinate characters there are practically none, and the absence of them is a good point in a story of so slight a scope.

Miss Voynich's translation of *Stories from Garshin* is prefaced with an introduction by M. Stepniak, who says much that is interesting and remarkable about Garshin. The stories are mainly of the battlefield. They tell in a calm, simple, tragic way the horrible experiences of the Russian soldier on march and in action. Through them all breathes an unquestioning acceptance of things as they are, and silent obedience and submission under suffering, ill-usage, and insult. Over each broods the spirit of absolute unrelieved tragedy; yet one can imagine Garshin to be, in his own tongue, as M. Stepniak describes him, "this subtle, poetic, merciless, yet irresistibly sympathetic author."

GEORGE COTTERELL.

GIFT BOOKS.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. have this week completed the publication of their "library edition" of Lord Tennyson's Works, which began so long ago as 1888, by the issue of a ninth volume, entitled *Demeter and other Poems*. It includes the contents of three volumes, as originally published: "The Foresters," that which took its name from "Demeter," and the posthumous volume which took its name from "The Death of Oenone." Like the other volumes of this edition, it has a frontispiece—a photographic reproduction of the portrait by Mr. G. F. Watts at Trinity College, Cambridge, which is notable for the lofty dome of the head. And it also has two indexes: one of titles, and the other of first lines. The latter is particularly useful, as a few of the short pieces have no special headings. These nine well-printed and green-coloured volumes will probably long remain the standard edition of Tennyson's complete works, though we may hope someday to have a critical edition—such as Prof. Dowden's of Wordsworth—giving the dates of composition and the various changes introduced in the earlier poems. Whether those pieces ought to be included which the author himself withdrew is another matter, though the question seems already answered in the reprint of *Poems by Two Brothers*.

THE Clarendon Press usually issue at this season some "gift-book," made specially attractive by the use of their Oxford India paper. This Christmas it is a complete copy-right edition of the Poetical Works of Longfellow, in various forms. The most expensive of these is in six 32mo volumes, in a case; but we are ourselves inclined to prefer the single volume, crown octavo, which is of astonishing thinness for nearly 900 pages and a sufficiently strong binding. There is a table of contents, but no index of first lines.

We may mention here that the Oxford Press have also sent us two miniature editions of the Bible, likewise printed on India paper, in the type known as "brilliant." One of these, though it consists of 1216 pages, besides maps, and is bound in limp morocco, is only five-eighths of

an inch thick and weighs less than three ounces. The weight of the other is augmented to three and a half ounces, by the addition of references. We can well believe that these Bibles are the smallest of their kind ever produced.

FROM Messrs. Eyre & Spottiswoode comes a sort of stout letter-case, which is found, on opening, to contain two volumes, a Prayer Book and Hymns Ancient and Modern, besides two tablets and a pencil, for use in taking sermon notes. In this case, again, India paper is used, though of a perceptibly thicker quality.

A Bitter Debt: a Tale of the Black Country. By Annie S. Swan (Mrs. Burnett-Smith). (Hutchinson.) The critical reader cannot think that Mrs. Burnett-Smith is seen at her best in *A Bitter Debt*; but the more indiscriminating devourer of fiction will doubtless find the story interesting, though even he will probably suspect weakness somewhere. The owner of a factory in the Black Country is enamoured of one of his employes, a lovely and of course "superior" girl, to whom, however, his attentions are not acceptable. This Mr. Allkins engages a manager who happens to be a gentleman, and he also falls in love with Pris, and presses his suit more successfully. The young man, Hardress, is arrested for a crime of which Allkins has it in his power to prove him innocent; but, cur as he is, he tells Pris that, unless she promises to marry him, the evidence shall be withheld. Of course Pris promises—they always do in a story—and this is her "bitter debt," which she conscientiously pays, while Hardress consoles himself by marrying somebody else. The use of this worn-out expedient is one weak point; but a very much weaker one is the quite incredible change which passes over Allkins, who after his marriage becomes a gentle, magnanimous, and almost chivalrous soul. Love may do much, but it does not alter the texture of a man's nature; and this absurdity spoils the book.

A Golden Age. By Ismay Thorn. (Blackie.) We knew what to expect from the author of *Bab*, and we have got it. This "story of four merry children" is distinguished by its charming realisation of the quaintness and oddity and merriness of children, by its romantic, almost sentimental, pathos, and by its crisp, fluent style. The affection of old Mr. Polwyth for his little godson we have called almost sentimental, because, in spite of the tenderness and delicacy with which it is described, it does not seem quite true to reality when compared with the picture of the sayings and doings of the four merry children. We were a little doubtful of the accuracy of little Pol's lingo at first starting, but before we had finished with him he had talked us into a belief in it. Ismay Thorn's youngest children are the most delightful and successful. We are much pleased with Mr. Gordon Browne's four illustrations.

The Breaking of the Clouds. By Lady Dunboyne. (Nisbet.) Most of Lady Dunboyne's books seem to us to be surcharged with pathos; indeed, we might venture, perhaps, a stage further, and say that they are decidedly melancholy reading. However, if they are tearful, they must also claim to be well planned and written, as well as thoroughly interesting and irreproachably orthodox. Her present work may be described as conceived and executed in her ladyship's favourite vein, and few who take up the book for an hour's entertainment will be satisfied until they have devoured its last page. The gist of the story, so far as its greatest source of interest is concerned, turns on the conversion of an amiable agnostic, Dr. Mansfield, to an orthodox and rather ecclesiastical Christian. The authoress shares with other writers of her sex a determined but unfortunate *penchant* for converting

kindly and unselfish pagans from their deficiency of speculative dogmas to doctrinal Christianity. Dr. Mansfield might have been a member of the Ethical Society; and, so far as practical Christianity is concerned, there would be no great difference between his conduct and that prescribed by the Sermon on the Mount. But this Christianity of mere life and conduct does not satisfy apologists like Lady Dunboyne, who must needs make the religion of Christ embrace the whole wide area of the dogmatic evolution of the Church of the last eighteen centuries. The mode in which such conversions as those of Dr. Mansfield are accomplished rather remind one of such books as Leslie's *Easy Methods with the Deists*, &c., in which the only easiness is the extreme facility with which the designation is applied and the desired aim accomplished. The illustrations, we may add, are inferior. Those who glance at the frontispiece, with its representation of a girl fainting in a wholly impossible attitude, will need no further attestation of this criticism.

Bush and Town. By Catherine K. Peacock. (Oliphant, Anderson & Ferrier.) The subject of this book is sufficiently indicated by its title, which is still further explained by its secondary title, "A Homely Story of the Pacific Coast." It gives, in a fashion so very homely as to be in danger of the imputation of crudeness, the trials of a couple of young emigrants who, immediately after marriage, betake themselves to the banks of the St. Lawrence. The trials which customarily fall to the lot of young people not over well prepared for encountering them are told with a good deal of sympathetic knowledge. Of plot or scheme, the book possesses nothing. It merely records, as artlessly as a diary might, the privations they are fated to meet, and the chronicle ends as all such stories ought—in victory and prosperity. This is really all that can be said, by way either of criticism or comment, about *Bush and Town*. It details experiences which we suppose might be met with by the hundred, though why these obvious stories and diarist annals should be "written for those that come after" is a question not altogether easy to answer.

Twilight: a Story of Two Villages. By Anette Lyster. (S.P.C.K.) This somewhat disjointed narrative claims to be a "story"; but so far as a connected, consistent tale, harmoniously framed together, is concerned, we may complain of it in the words of Canning's Knife-Grinder: "Story, God bless you, there is none to tell, sirs." At all events, if there is, the authoress lacks the gift of story-telling. The narrative begins in the earlier years of the third decade of the present century, with the return of a Waterloo veteran to his native home in the North of England. There are, as we might expect from the practised hand of the authoress, certain graphic touches, sometimes of character, sometimes of scenery; but the story, such as it is, is especially commonplace. Not less so, for that matter, are the characters, which are needlessly and obtrusively vulgar. Indeed, we must add that the book is in places very unpleasant reading. It leaves on the mind the impression of a harsh lurid picture, in which human beings are depicted as closely resembling savages with scarce a single attribute of humanity, to say nothing of such higher stages as culture, refinement, and religion. Doubtless the aim of the author is good, but the road that leads to it might have been a trifle cleaner; and it holds true of literary journeys, as well as of religious pilgrimages, that, although the courses that terminate in certain desiderated havens and homes of rest may be needlessly miry, yet a wise and sensitive guide will mostly

find it expedient to pass *sicco pede* over such dreary and dispiriting paths.

Stella. By Mrs. G. S. Reaney. (Bliss, Sands & Foster.) There is much that is interesting and much that is original in Mrs. Reaney's story, but she does not succeed in convincing us of Stella's reality. The girl's character does not grow naturally and gradually. When first introduced she is unnecessarily impudent to her governess, and we get no clear account of how this tendency is cured. We have, perhaps, no right to complain that Stella's impertinence is not funny; and therefore we will only say generally that the book fails in spite of its cleverness because it is unrelieved by humour, and a picture of childhood without humour must be wrong. The most striking chapter in the book is that containing the episode of Mary Elizabeth. In itself the episode is beautiful and dramatic, and Mrs. Reaney tells it admirably. The illustrations are poor.

Doing and Daring. By Eleanor Stredder. (Nelson.) There can be no doubt of the interest of Eleanor Stredder's "New Zealand story." A vivid account is given us of the sudden eruption of Mount Tarawera, and of the earthquake, the rain of mud, and the storm of steam and scalding water which accompanied the phenomenon. The characters are literally, as well as metaphorically, in hot water up to the last page of the story. The strange natural phenomena are appropriately mixed up with much graphic description of Maori character and custom. The book is interesting because it conveys the impression of retelling personal experience; but it is very confused, as if it were written by some sufferer from the eruption who remembered the occurrence in a series of bewildering and disconnected glimpses. The English lad Edwin, and the Maori lad Whero, are the heroes of the tale; and their characters stand out with some sort of distinctness from a confused background of colonists and captains and "rabbiter." But on the whole the book fails as a story, and succeeds only as a description of the terrors and miseries of the great earthquake.

Clear as the Noon Day. By Ethel Penrose. (Jarrold.) There is a great pleasure in reading a story which, by the time the second chapter is reached, we recognise as an old friend; and the pleasure is enhanced if the old friend behaves as we expect, so that we close the book with an "I told you so" of satisfaction. The old story, of course, must be told with spirit and brightness, but if this is done, the older the story the better. Bruce is the naughty boy who breaks the precious vase and keeps dark, while Paul, the good boy, nobly bears the blame without peaching. Ethel Penrose tells this old tale with unusual sprightliness and dexterity, and her book will be appreciated by all sorts and conditions of lads and lassies. The illustrations, by Edith Somerville, are unequal—always original, occasionally excellent, but sometimes excruciating.

Rex Singleton; or, The Pathway of Life. By Mrs. Lysaght. (Wells Darton, Gardner & Co.) There is a fair amount of Irish humour and pathos of the quieter sort in this book. The plot is, perhaps, a little "jumpy," and the winding up in the interests of happiness is a little hurried and not quite natural; but the contrast between the good Rex and the eminently naughty and impulsive Denis is well brought out, and Quin, the teacher, who injures and all but ruins his own prospects through tipping, but who fortunately proves capable of self-reformation, is really sketched in such a manner as to win the hearts of all readers.

Westward with Columbus. By Gordon Stables. (Blackie.) Dr. Stables has chosen

a subject for his latest tale which can scarcely fail to be popular with all his young readers. It has those elements of fact and romance which appeal to everybody, and on the whole the author has taken good advantage of the occasion. Of course, Dr. Stables is not a Charles Kingsley, with whom he somewhat unadvisedly challenges comparison by his title. But he is a good, honest, manly, and straightforward writer, whose own experience of the sea may be regarded as some sort of qualification for his task. He has well brought out the noble and religious character of his hero, without indulging in superfluous sentiment. The tale flows on with no great rapidity, but with much steadiness, until the whole of a strange, eventful history is unrolled, and the reader arrives at the end of his journey not very tired, but not very sorry that it is all over.

Prisoner Among Pirates. By David Ker. (W. & R. Chambers.) Boys will find this an interesting and exciting book. The table of contents tells of pirates, of dangers and escapes, and of fearful deaths. The hero is Jack Narborough, who became one of England's greatest admirals. The author pleads guilty to "having slightly infringed historical accuracy"—Narborough is made to serve under Blake instead of under Sir Christopher Mungo—but he rightly adds that "no English reader will be likely to quarrel with the change." Cromwell and Milton are happily introduced in connexion with Blake's expedition against the Dey of Tunis. Fighting is not the whole subject-matter of the book; Jack loves a certain Dora Steel, who eventually becomes Lady Narborough.

The Boy Patriot. By Oliver Dyer. (Hutchinson.) One of the charms of this book, at least in the eyes of many boyish readers, will be the fact of its being a "real" story. It is a biography, not a work of fiction—being a life of Andrew Jackson, who rose from poverty to be President of the United States. During recent years indeed, Jackson has been overshadowed, even as a "shining example" to young America, by Lincoln and Garfield. But in some respects he was more of a "natural man" than either. There is a good deal also in his life—with its love affair and its duels—of the sort of picturesque romance which fascinates boys. Besides, in America, at all events, Jackson will not be soon forgotten, as being the soldier who conquered the British at New Orleans. Altogether, Mr. Dyer has not only had an excellent story to tell, but has told it admirably. This is a book which is sure to be popular.

Out of it. By A. F. Radcliffe. (Fisher Unwin.) It is not at all surprising that delicate little Otto felt not a little "out of it," when he first came to live with his nine vigorous young cousins in Scotland, after a childhood spent alone with his father in Jamaica. It was some time before he came to understand them and their boisterous ways; but he got on splendidly with his aunt, who was a lazy, languid person and evidently preferred Otto to her own children, because he could wear "claret velvet suits and falling lace collars" without spoiling them. Poor little "Out of It"! we are afraid he is not so interesting to us as he seems to have been to Lady Katharine. And though of course it is very sad, we are not inconsolable when he dies—we won't say how, for it would be a pity to disclose the one exciting event of this rather silly story.

Enid's Victory. By Cecilia S. Lowndes. (S.P.C.K.) Perhaps if Enid were not vouched for by the S.P.C.K. we should, without hesitation, accept her as true to life. True to life on one side she certainly is. She is a merry,

brave, affectionate girl of ten, delightfully drawn, and we fall in love with her at once. She is, indeed, so lifelike and childlike that we find the religious language frequently put into her mouth almost unnatural. That the language is possible in the case of a child ten years old we readily admit, and we have no objection to a child of ten being religious. But the child's thoughts and sayings about religion will be childish, particularly if she is such a thorough child as Enid. When Enid begins to be religious she seems suddenly eight or nine years older. Mr. F. Barnard's single illustration is clever.

The Bridge of Beauty. By Mrs. Linnaeus Banks. (Sunday School Union.) This is a story of the childhood and youth of William Edwards, the builder of the Bridge of Beauty (Pont-y-Pridd). It is, as the author says, a fiction founded on fact. The father of the hero was drowned while attempting to cross the River Taff, in the autumn of 1721. The widowed mother brings up her four children, one of whom turns out to be the builder of the three bridges across the Taff. The childhood of William is not a very happy one—the proverbial ugly duckling is never appreciated; but all ends well. Even the landlord's wicked agent meets with his deserts. George Whitfield is incidentally brought in. The illustrations are unusually good; and the book can be recommended for both boys and girls.

Golden Gwendolyn. By Evelyn Everett Green. (Hutchinson.) This does not aspire to be a novel, but it is a story in which love plays a great part. The fortunes of Gwendolyn "looking like a princess" will be read with delight by every girl. The author has a happy knack of creating a winsome heroine, and those who read her books, as each Christmas comes round, have always a treat in store. The volume is most tastefully got up, and the illustrations are above the average.

Queen of the Daffodils. By Leslie Laing. (Blackie.) This is a capital story for girls. The writer thoroughly understands children, and the picture of Dr. Maynard's family is drawn to the life. The character of Lady Diana, the strange cousin who comes to share their home, is a delightful study of girlhood. The descriptions of High School life, and the bitter prejudice and jealousy which find their way even thither, are graphically given. There is an excellent moral in the story, which is not spoilt by being too obtrusive. The author takes up his cudgels against snobbism, and with good effect.

Sketches of Christian Life in England in the Olden Time. By Mrs. Rundle Charles. (Nelson.) The title sufficiently explains the object of this latest book by the author of *The Schöenberg-Cotta Family*. Each chapter deals with some period of the religious history of England, from the second to the fifteenth century; from Druidism to Lollardism, from Alban, the proto-martyr, to Lord Cobham. Badby, the tailor who was burnt at Smithfield in 1409, represented

"hundreds of humble, thoughtful men of plain Saxon sense underlying their devout Christian aspirations, who, like him, 'believed in the Omnipotent Trinity, but could not receive the twenty thousand gods in the consecrated hosts on all the altars in England.'"

Badby suffered because he refused to worship as God a thing "created by the priest." These short extracts are fair specimens of Mrs. Charles's theology. The stories are told with some dramatic power, especially the account of the meeting of the Druid, the Jew, and the Christian miner in the light of the bonfire under the shadow of the mysterious Logan Rock, in Cornwall.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THE Cambridge University Press has undertaken to publish a complete translation of the Pali Jātaka, or Buddha Birth-stories, under the general editorship of Prof. Cowell. The work is expected to fill seven or eight volumes; but at present only five volumes of the Pali original have appeared. Each volume of the original is to be represented by a volume of the translation. The first volume, now in the press, has been prepared by Mr. R. Chalmers, of Oriel College, Oxford. It will contain the forty stories given in Prof. Rhys Davids's discontinued translation, and also the remainder of the first volume of Prof. Fausbøll's edition of the Pali text. The second volume is translated by Mr. W. H. D. Rouse, of Christ's College; and the third by Mr. R. A. Neil, of Pembroke College, and Mr. H. T. Francis, under-librarian of the University Library.

"THE MANXMAN" is the title of Mr. Hall Caine's new story, which commences forthwith in the *Queen*, and also in a syndicate of newspapers in the provinces, Australia, and America. The story is a modern one; and, according to those friends of the novelist who have read what is already written, the new work will excel "The Deemster" in strength and popularity. Mr. Fred. Pegram, who was specially engaged to illustrate the story in the *Queen*, has spent the autumn in the Isle of Man, in order to acquaint himself with the scenes and characters depicted.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. will publish next month the charge recently delivered by Archbishop Benson to the diocese of Canterbury, at his third visitation, under the title *Fishers of Men*.

SIMULTANEOUSLY with the report of the Royal Commission on Labour, we understand that Messrs. Swan Sonnenschein & Co. will publish, in their Social Science Series, a work entitled *The Labour Commission: an Epitome of its Evidence*.

MESSRS. BARNICOTT & PEARCE, of Taunton, invite subscriptions for a work entitled *Chapters in the Early History of the Church of Wells*, by the Rev. C. M. Church, sub-dean and canon residentiary. The book will consist mainly of documents from the cathedral archives hitherto unpublished, throwing light upon the history of the cathedral under Bishop Robert (who founded the constitution of the chapter, began the present building, and gave the first charter of free trade to the city), Bishop Reginald de Bohun (whose episcopate has been almost passed over by previous writers), Bishop Savaric (who brought the monasteries of the diocese in subordination to the see), Bishop Jocelin, and Bishop Ralph of Shrewsbury, (in whose time the controversy between the two rival cities of Bath and Wells was finally settled). The total period covered is from 1136 to 1333. The illustrations will include several facsimiles of seals, a representation in colours of a twelfth-century crosier, and plans and drawings of the cathedral church at various stages of its history.

Lessons for those who are, and those who would be, Christian Workers, with an introduction by Mr. Hay Aitken, is announced for immediate publication by Mr. Elliot Stock.

MR. FRANKFORT MOORE's latest novel, *A Gray Eye or So*, has already gone through four editions in three-volume form, and a fifth edition is in the press.

A SWEDISH translation, by Emile Kullman, of Mr. Joseph Hatton's *By Order of the Czar* has just been published at Stockholm.

NEXT year, 1894, will be the jubilee of the first appearance in print of Maurice Jokai, whom all Hungarians acknowledge to be their

greatest writer. A committee has been formed at Buda-Pest, under the patronage of the Archduke Joseph and Cardinal Vaszary, to bring out a complete edition of his works, including some of his unpublished writings, in one hundred volumes. And it is also proposed to celebrate the occasion in this country by a dinner, to be held on January 9, at the Holborn Restaurant, with Mr. Francis Stockinger, the Austro-Hungarian Consul-General, in the chair. The secretary of the English committee is Mr. Louis Felbermann, 15a, Clifford-street, New Bond-street.

AN appeal has been made on behalf of Mr. Henry Vizetelly, who is at present prostrated by a serious and painful illness. The object of the appeal is to raise a sufficient sum of money to enable him to be admitted as a paying patient at a hospital or home, where he may obtain the careful nursing that his case requires. The list of subscribers already includes many well-known names in journalism and literature; and further contributions will be gratefully received by the editor of the *Graphic*.

THE forthcoming (January) number of *Romania* will contain an article by Mr. Paget Toynbee on Brunetto Latino's obligations to Solinus in the *Tresors*. In the course of a detailed examination of the borrowed passages, Mr. Toynbee has been able to throw an interesting light on Brunetto's methods of compilation, and also to make several emendations in the French text of the *Tresors*.

A NOTEWORTHY discourse on "La Enseñanza entre los Musulmanes en España" was delivered by Don Julian Ribera at the opening of the University of Zaragoza for the course of 1893-4. It has now been printed at Zaragoza (Coso, 108), and forms a quarto volume of 99 pages, with x pages of Arabic appendices. The subject has been little treated of, and never before so thoroughly as by Señor Ribera.

THE FORTHCOMING MAGAZINES.

MR. KARL BLIND will contribute a history of "The Rise and Development of Anarchism" during the past fifty years to the January number of the *Contemporary Review*, giving some personal recollections of Bakunin and other leaders of the movement.

THE forthcoming number of the *Asiatic Quarterly Review* will contain an article by Mr. Bertram Mitford, entitled "Side-lights on the Matabili Question."

New serial stories will appear in *Temple Bar*, during 1894, by Mrs. Anne Edwardes, Miss Broughton, and Miss F. M. Peard.

Blackwood's Magazine, for February 1894, will contain the opening chapters of a new serial story, by Dorothea Gerard.

AMONG the contents of the January number of the *Century* will be: a paper on Sir James Simpson's introduction of chloroform as an anaesthetic, by his daughter, Miss Eve Blantyre Simpson; a posthumous article of James Russell Lowell on "The Function of the Poet"; an appreciation of Mr. Andrew Lang by Mr. Brander Matthews; and some personal recollections of George Sand by Mme. Th. Bentzon (Mme. Blanc).

THE January number of the *English Illustrated Magazine* will contain the following articles: "New Year's Day in Paris," by Emily Crawford, with illustrations by Mr. R. Caton Woodville; "The Witch's Castle," by Carmen Sylva (the Queen of Roumania); "Indian Viceroy," by Sir Edwin Arnold, illustrated from photographs; "Over the Edge of the World," by Mrs. Steel; and "The Philosopher in the Apple Orchard," by Anthony Hope.

AMONG the articles in the January number of the *New Review* that we have not already mentioned will be: "The Future of Humour," by Mr. H. D. Traill; "The Preaching of Christ and the Practice of His Churches," by Count Lyof Tolstoi; and "French Plays and English Money," by Mr. William Archer.

Two serial stories, "Peter's Wife," by Mrs. Hungerford, and "The Daughters of Job," by Darley Dale, will be commenced in the January number of *Belgravia*.

Two serial stories, "A Bad Lot," by Mrs. Lovett Cameron, and "A Girl's Folly," by Annie Thomas, will be commenced in the January number of *London Society*.

THE January number of the *Monthly Packet* will contain: an article on "Dreams," by Mr. Andrew Lang, and a short story by Miss Jane Barlow, in addition to the commencement of Mr. Weyman's novel, "My Lady Rotha," of Mr. Butler's papers on Dante, and of Mr. Cosmo Monkhouse's articles on the National Gallery.

Young England enters upon its fifteenth year under new editorship. Among the leading features for 1894 will be an historical tale, relating to the Darien Scheme of 1698, by John Bloundelle-Burton, entitled "A Gentleman Adventurer"; and a romance of the Solomon Islands, by K. M. Eady, entitled "The Secret of the Fire Mountain"; Mr. Edward Whymper will relate the story of his ascent of Cotopaxi, and of the Matterhorn; and among other contributors will be C. J. Hyne, Commander C. N. Robinson, J. Arthur Thomson, Ascott R. Hope, Robert Leighton, and Mrs. Henry Clarke.

Nature Notes, the organ of the Selborne Society, will in future be published by Mr. Elliot Stock.

THE Admiralty and *Horse Guards' Gazette* will henceforth be published by Mr. A. P. Marsden, at 27 Southampton-street, Covent Garden. The new editor is Major W. Yeldham, late of the Eighteenth and Tenth Hussars, who has had previous experience in journalism.

THE monthly issue of the *Investors' Review*, which commences on January 1, will be published at its own office, 29, Paternoster-row.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

TO A PISTOL FROM WATERLOO.*

Pistol hanging on the wall,
Can you still the sounds recall,
Sounds that meant an Empire's fall,
Long ago at Waterloo?

Was the hand that bore you there
French or English? When the air
Rang with shouts of triumph, where
Was he who carried you?

Did he live to tell the tale,
How the English did prevail,
How the might of France did fail,
On that day of Waterloo?

Did his dying hand seek there,
"Only (for) a woman's hair,"
With a murmur'd word of prayer?
Hand too weak to carry you.

Or perchance upon his breast,
Closely still a portrait pressed,
Of the one whom he lov'd best:
Love than death can be more true.

Pistol hanging on the wall,
Ah, what memories you recall,
Love could triumph over all,
Even there at Waterloo.

FLORENCE PEACOCK.

* Many of these who fell at Waterloo were found to have lockets on their breasts, with hair in them, and some of these lockets contained the portraits of women.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- ALEXANDRE, ARNOLD. Histoire populaire de la peinture: Ecole française. Paris: Renouard. 10 fr.
 BERTOL-GRAVILL, et BOYER, P. Le livre d'or des fêtes franco-russes. Paris: Ollendorff. 5 fr.
 HAUSBATH, A. Martin Luthers Romfahrt. Nach e. gleichzeit. Püßerbuche erläutert. Berlin: Grote. 2 M.
 JAHRE, dreissig, aus dem Leben e. Journalisten. 1. Bd. Wien: Hölde. 4 M.
 KOBELL, L. v. Unter den vier ersten Königen Bayerns. München: Beck. 10 M.
 LISZT'S F. Briefe. 3. Bd. Leipzig: Breitkopf. 4 M.
 MARTIN, F. Afrikanische Skizzen. München: Lindauer. 2 M. 50 Pf.
 MEYER, J. Metz, durch Panzerfronten verteidigt. Frauenfeld: Huber. 4 M. 80 Pf.
 MURMELIUS, J. Ausgewählte Werke, hrsg. v. A. Bömer. 3. Hft. Münster: Regensberg. 3 M.
 RAMANN, L. Franz Liszt. Als Künstler u. Mensch. 2. Bd. 2. Abth. Leipzig: Breitkopf. 9 M. 50 Pf.
 SAURE, B. Der Torso v. Belvedere. Giessen: Ricker. 4 M.
 SCHWAB, A. N. L'Art russe: peintres modernes. Moscow: Grossmann. 70 fr.
 VERZEICHNIS der Handschriften im Preussischen Staate. I. Hannover. 2. Die Handschriften in Göttingen. Berlin: Bath. 18 M. 50 Pf.

THEOLOGY, ETC.

- BIBLIOTHECA Döllingeriana. Katalog der Bibliothek des verstorbenen Professors I. J. v. Döllinger. München: Lindauer. 10 M.
 PROBST, F. Liturgie d. 4. Jahrh. u. deren Reform. Münster-i.-W.: Aschendorff. 10 M.

HISTORY, ETC.

- CODEx diplomaticus Salentinus. 12. Lfg. 1329-1493. Karlsruhe: Braun. 5 M.
 DUMAS, Jacques. Le Problème foncier en Angleterre, mis en regard du problème agraire au IV^e Siècle de Rome. Paris: Pedone-Lauriel. 6 fr.
 GUILLOIS, Antoine. Napoléon: l'homme, le politique, l'orateur. Paris: Didier. 15 fr.
 HAAKE, H. Bilder aus alten deutschen Städten. Hamburg: Griese. 30 M.
 MEYER, Ch. Quellen zur Geschichte der Stadt Baireuth. Bayreuth: Giesel. 5 M.
 MEYER, Ph. Die Hauptkunden f. die Geschichte der Aethiöler. Leipzig: Hinrichs. 10 M.
 VIELHAARD, die, bei Hamburg. Hamburg: Griese. 30 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- BECKHAUS, K. Flora v. Westfalen. Münster-i.-W.: Aschendorff. 10 M.
 FAUNA u. Flora des Golfes v. Neapel. XVIII. Entomoneusten v. J. W. Spengel. Berlin: Friedländer. 150 M.
 KLAHEW, G. Hydrographische Studien im Sundgauer Hügellande. Straßburg: Heitz. 2 M.
 KRAUS, G. Der botanische Garten der Universität Halle. 2. Hft. 8 M. Geschichte der Pflanzeneinführungen in die europäischen botanischen Gärten. 3. M. Leipzig: Engelmann.
 MARCUSE, A. Die hawaiischen Inseln. Berlin: Friedländer. 9 M.
 PAGENSTECHER, A. Beiträge zur Lepidopteren-Fauna d. malayischen Archipels. Wiesbaden: Bergmann. 5 M.
 STRINER, K. v. den. Unter den Naturvölkern Zentral-Brasilens. Berlin: Reimer. 12 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- GELBHAUS, S. Die Targumliteratur, vergl.-ichend agadisch u. kritisch-philologisch beleuchtet. 1. Hft. Frankfurt-a.-M.: Kauffmann. 2 M. 50 Pf.
 HESONIAS, Miniamben. Deutsch u. Einleit. u. Anmerkgn. v. O. Crusius. Göttingen: Dieterich. 2 M.
 WINKLER, H. Sammlung v. Keltisch-irischen Texten verschiedener Inhalte. 2. Lfg. Leipzig: Pfeiffer. 8 M.
 WINKLER, H. Ein Beitrag zur Geschichte der Assyriologie in Deutschland. Leipzig: Pfeiffer. 1 M. 50 Pf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

HAD POLYCARP THE GOSPEL OF PETER IN HIS HANDS?

Oxford: Dec. 1, 1893.

In reference to the suggestion which I ventured to make in the ACADEMY of October 21, that the words τὸ μαρτύριον τοῦ σταυροῦ in the Epistle of Polycarp to the Philippians may possibly be a reference to the legend of the talking cross in the Gospel of Peter, the following communication from Prof. Th. Zahn, which he kindly allows me to send to you, may interest some of your readers.

He writes as follows:

"Ihre Frage in Bezug auf Polyc. ad Phil. vii. τὸ μαρτύριον τοῦ σταυροῦ hat mich veranlasst, auf neue darüber nachzudenken, zumal ich mit Ihrer Verwendung dieser Stelle in der ACADEMY vom 21. Oktober, p. 343 sq., nicht einverstanden bin.

"(1) Der fragliche Ausdruck kann doch ohne Frage als Genetivus objecti gefasst werden. 'Das Zeugnis vom Kreuz,' cf., δ λόγος δ τοῦ σταυροῦ, 1 Cor. i. τὸ μαρτύριον . . . τῆς ἀναστάσεως

(Acts iv. 33). So habe ich in meiner Ausgabe erklärt, p. 122, und nur nebenbei eine Neigung verrathen die Variante μαρτύριον zu bevorzugen, cf. die Varianten zu 1 Cor. ii. 1. Aber auch μαρτύριον in dem angegebenen Sinn finde ich unanständig. Allen jenen im weiteren Sinn doketischen Richtungen gegenüber, welche die Briefe des Johannes und des Polycarp berücksichtigen, war es am Platz, nicht nur die wahrhaftige Fleischwerdung, sondern auch das 'Zeugnis' oder 'Wort' vom Kreuz zu betonen (cf. 1 Joh. v. 6).

"(2) Formell möglich ist natürlich auch die Annahme eines Genetivus subjecti. So gut wie Wasser und Blut und die Werke Christi als zeugende Subjekte vorgestellt werden können (1 Joh. v., 7 f., Joh. x., 25), ebensogut das Kreuz. Ohne jede nähere Angabe könnte ich darunter aber nur verstehen, was das Kreuz Christi, oder die Thatsache seiner Kreuzigung an sich selbst bezeugt, wie in den angeführten Analogien von ὥρα, αἷμα, ἔργα. Kein Leser konnte errathen, dass eine einzelne Aussage gemeint sei, welche das Kreuz gethan hat. Ich will nicht Gewicht darauf legen, dass wenigstens nach dem Sprachgebrauch des N. T. dann ἡ μαρτυρία, nicht τὸ μαρτύριον stehen würde. Selbst wenn Polycarp das Petrus-evangelium gekannt hätte, hätte er nicht in dieser unverständlichen Weise auf jenes val vom Kreuz her sich berufen können. Ich halte es aber auch für ganz undenkbar, dass Polycarp zwischen die Fleischwerdung einerseits und Auferstehung und Gericht andererseits die durch jenes val angedeutete Predigt im Hades als zweites Hauptstück des kirchlichen Bekenntnisses gestellt haben sollte, zumal die von Polycarp bestrittenen Irrlehrer die Predigt im Hades gewiss nicht geleugnet haben. Auch Marcion hat dies nicht in jedem Sinn geleugnet. Es ist mir ferner sicher, dass das Petrus-evangelium um 110 noch nicht vorhanden war, und dass Polycarp nach seiner ganzen Denkweise den Verfasser eines solchen Evangeliums nur unter die μεθοδεύοντες τὰ λόγια τοῦ κυρίου hätte rechnen können, wenn er sein Buch gelesen hätte.

"(3) Möglich wäre auch, dass τὸ σταυρὸν in einem freieren Verhältniss stünde zu μαρτύριον, cf. Philipp. ii. 8, θάνατος σταυροῦ, Col. i. 20, τὸ αἷμα τοῦ σταυροῦ αὐτοῦ und wieder anders, Gal. v. 11, τὸ σκάνδαλον τοῦ σταυροῦ. Es könnte gemeint sein das in und mit der Kreuzigung abgelegte Zeugnis Scil. Christi. Christus ist der μαρτυρὸς δ πιστός, Apok. i. 5, nicht nur durch sein mündliches Bekenntnis vor Pilatus (1 Tim. vi. 13), sondern auch durch seinen Tod am Kreuz, ein μαρτυρὸς δι' αἵματος καρπὸν καὶ μαρτυρῶν. Aber für wahrscheinlicher als diese Fassung halte ich die unter (1)."

I hesitate to differ from so eminent an authority as Prof. Zahn, and I frankly admit that my suggestion seems less likely to me after reading his remarks. Indeed, when this interpretation of Polycarp's phrase first occurred to me in August last, I set it aside as quite too fanciful. Subsequently, during the third week of October, the same interpretation suggested itself independently to Mr. E. N. Bennett, of Hertford College, whereupon I began to think there must be something in it, and, therefore, did not shrink from publishing it, of course as a mere conjecture. It subsequently occurred to another friend and colleague of my own as the obvious explanation of Polycarp's words. The point is of some importance, because Polycarp was, according to Irenaeus, the favourite disciple of John the Evangelist, and is as it were an intermediary between him and the Church at large. The question also of the genuineness of the Ignatian Epistles largely hinges on this letter of Polycarp. This being so, I venture to state a few grounds which, though they necessarily do not settle the question, yet perhaps diminish the weight of some of Prof. Zahn's criticisms, and at least seem to me to warrant our saying—sub iudice lis est.

It seems then to me that Prof. Zahn goes too far when he says that Polycarp could not have put the preaching in hell as based on the answer val of the Cross between the incarnation on the one hand and the resurrection and future judgment on the other. For what do we know

in general of Polycarp's dogmatic views? Nothing at all, except what is contained in these few lines of his Ep. ad Phil. vii. What we do know of his age and surroundings rather encourages us than otherwise to think that he was capable of anathematizing others for rejecting so bizarre a superstition as that of the talking cross. Witness the description given in Ignatius (ad Eph. xix.) of the star of the Epiphany, which is taken from the Protevangelium, § 21, i.e., from a spurious gospel. Lightfoot, in his commentary on this passage of Ignatius, remarks that "in the evangelical narrative the incident of the star is very simply told; but this simplicity was early overlaid by gross exaggerations," as if there could be degrees of exaggeration when we have once entered the sphere of miracles. In any case, if Ignatius believed in stories which were "gross exaggerations," why not Polycarp in this story of the talking cross?

Prof. Zahn's contention that Polycarp could not have had Peter's Gospel, and that, if he had known of it, he would have ascribed it to the μεθοδεύοντες τὰ λόγια τοῦ κυρίου, is also very probable. But it does not follow that, because he had not the document, he did not believe in a story which must have been already current long before it made its way into the Gospel of Peter, the composition of which Prof. Sanday sets between 125 and 130 A.D. The story of the talking cross may be very primitive; and the Rev. C. Taylor, in the Guardian for November 29, 1893, even goes so far as to connect therewith St. Paul's phrase (1 Cor. i. 18), δ λόγος τοῦ σταυροῦ, "the word of the cross." He writes thus: "In connexion with the word 'Yea,' spoken by the cross in p. ix., notice 1 Cor. i. 18—"the word (λόγος) of the cross."

I admit that Paul's context favours Mr. Taylor's interpretation; but I can hardly agree with him that by "the word of the cross" Paul meant the ὑπακοή δτι τὸ val of Peter's Gospel. Such a view seems to me to be too bold and innovating in its character. I would, however, suggest that this ὑπακοή, along with the voice from heaven which asked, "Hast thou preached to them that sleep?" may be one of the "three mysteries of crying" referred to by Ignatius ad Eph. xix.:

"Ritschl and Lipsius," says Lightfoot ad locum, "agree that two of the three were (1) the voice at the baptism, (2) the voice at the transfiguration. For the third . . . Ritschl supposes that Ignatius used some other gospel containing a third proclamation similar to the two others."

The Peter Gospel seems here to supply just what is wanted.

In conclusion, I would call attention to two points which do not seem to have been sufficiently dwelt upon by editors of the Gospel of Peter: (1) the coincidence, if such it be, between the Gospel of Peter and the Epistle of Peter iii. 19 and iv. 6; (2) the question whence came the belief that Jesus went down into hell and preached to the dead, and when did it arise in Christian circles? It was evidently opposed from the first by some believers, even as it was espoused by others, for it figures in some primitive forms of the Creed, but not in others. In the Testaments of the XII. Patriarchs it is very prominent.

On such a point as the last one would expect to find some remarks in such a work as that of the late Dr. Harvey Goodwin on the Creed. All he has to say, however, is this: that the clause "he went down into hell" was inserted in the Creed in order to testify to Christ's "perfect and continued humanity." With astonishing inadvertence this writer fails to notice the passages in Peter's Epistle and their relevance to the clause in question. And what must be the mental confusion of those Sunday-school

children whose teachers follow a manual of "Church of England" instruction which lies before me, and from which I learn that, when Jesus said to the thief, "To-day shalt thou be with me in Paradise," he really meant, "To-day shalt thou be with me in Hell!"

F. C. CONYBEARE.

"THE BRONTËS IN IRELAND."

London: Dec. 16, 1893.

I am pleased to see that Mr. Andrew Lang accepts the main contention of my book. He says:

"That Hugh told the story, that it reached his grand-daughter, and inspired Emily's novel, is certain enough. . . . He had a genius for romantic narrative, which, with the yarn, was inherited by his grand-daughters."

This is the sum and substance of what I have advanced. Hugh's story of his childhood thrilled the listeners in Ireland, and his grand-daughters reproduced the same story in Yorkshire setting, and under variant forms. The importance of this conclusion does not depend on the character of Hugh's tales, whether mythical or otherwise. So much being admitted, if further discussion is to be profitable, it is necessary to bear in mind exactly how the matter stands.

My book consists of two parts, the traditional and the historical. In the traditional I have followed the classical method which Mr. Lang will recognise. I spared no pains to find out exactly what the traditions were, and I gave them precisely as I found them. The historical part of the book begins at the point of time when Hugh Brontë passed through Dundalk, on his flight northward; and I am pretty certain of his movements and the movements of his descendants, from that time forward. The portion of the book that deals with this period I have verified in all its details.

Mr. Lang undertakes to test the traditions, and as a master in mythic lore he comes to his task with undoubted authority; but I regret to say he has not mastered his facts.

He begins by discrediting Grandfather Hugh, "the raconteur," for acts committed by Uncle Hugh, "the Giant." He asks: "Who is the authority for the legend?" And he replies: "Hugh Brontë, grandfather of the novelists." And then he adds: "Hugh was a big, obstreperous, imaginative person, who fought with ghosts, threw potatoes at the devil," &c.

There is no excuse for this confusion on the part of Mr. Lang. The matter in my book is as plain as a sign-board. On p. 157, I give the pedigree of Grandfather Hugh, and I added: "He had a son Hugh, 'the Giant';" and on p. 175, I refer to the scene "when Hugh Brontë, 'the Giant,' in wild passion sought to come into actual bodily conflict with the devil." The reader will easily recognise here that the Hugh Brontë in question is one of the stalwart brothers, but his identity is placed beyond all doubt when his distinctive nick name, "the Giant," is given.

Mr. Lang asks how Hugh came to know the tale which he narrated. "Was it imparted to him by his aunt, the wife of Welsh? Was it she who divulged this long legend of villainy about her own husband?" These interrogations anticipate a negative response. On p. 59, however, it is distinctly stated that Aunt Mary did tell Hugh "the tragic story of the Brontë family"; and it might have been added that she detested her husband quite as much as little Hugh detested him. But there is really no difficulty whatever here. Hugh could not have lived and grown up a youth in a charred and ruined house in Ireland, without finding out its history; and the gossip of Gallagher,

however misleading, would be rectified by the neighbours, who bore no good will to Welsh but pitied Hugh. In Ireland the secret could not have been kept from the youth.

Mr. Lang is doubtful regarding the adoption of the child Hugh by Welsh. He asks: "Where is the motive?" He will find it on pp. 40 and 51. With Welsh, there was an anticipation of a certain sum of money and the services of a little boy; with Hugh's father, there was a prospect of the boy coming into the inheritance of the old homestead. Mr. Lang says:

"The mere circumstance that Hugh christened one of his sons Welsh, the rejected name of his torturer, according to the legend, raises a strong presumption that the founding story is one of Hugh's yarns."

Now this "strong presumption" rests on the unsafe assumption that the Brontës would act, in a given case, like other people; but the whole story goes to show that the Brontës were accustomed to run counter to other people's preconceived opinions. They exhibited at every turn the eccentricities of genius.

But suppose the story of the foundling could be disproved, which it cannot, the difficulty would not be removed. The fact would still remain that Hugh Brontë, in his stories, poured hot execration on the name "Welsh," and yet gave that name to one of his sons. This is a fact beyond all dispute. And it is also a fact that he convinced his hearers that he was telling the truth. Shrewd and educated Ulstermen, like the Rev. David McKee and the Rev. William McAllister, believed the story. Hugh Brontë's own children believed the story; and Patrick, who took it in with his mother's milk, and who had ample opportunity of questioning his father regarding details, handed the story down to his daughters, who have fixed it permanently in English literature.

Such then are the arguments by which Mr. Lang tries to discredit Hugh Brontë's stories, and we see that they rest either on his own misapprehensions, or on an unsafe assumption. No stronger man than Mr. Lang is likely to assail these traditions, and his failure goes to strengthen the probabilities in their favour.

In closing this letter I wish to thank Mr. Lang for his very excellent and candid review of my book. I have gratefully accepted two of his corrections for the second edition, just published; and I trust that he will accept my corrections in the same spirit.

WILLIAM WRIGHT.

UNACKNOWLEDGED SOURCES.

Wellington, Salop: Nov. 17, 1893.

Many years ago, I wrote an article on "The Field Sports of the Ancient Greeks and Romans," which appeared in the *Quarterly Review* for July, 1863. I have now in the press a work on "The Field Sports of the Ancients," not confined to the Greeks and Romans, but embracing the hunting of wild animals, fowling, fishing, &c., as pursued by the ancient inhabitants of Egypt, Assyria, Babylonia, Persia, Parthia, Greece, and Rome. This work will be illustrated from ancient monuments. Seeing somewhere a short notice of a paper on "The Sporting Literature of Ancient Greece and Rome," in the *Transactions* of the Royal Society of Literature (second series, vol. xvi. Part I.), I procured a copy of that part, being desirous to ascertain whether the author of the paper, Dr. William Knighton, had communicated any matter which might be of use to me in my forthcoming work. I read the article. I seemed very familiar with the subjects selected, and, indeed, with the very words descriptive of the same. I will give a few

examples. In my account of the Calydonian Wild-Boar Hunt, so graphically described by Ovid (*Met.*, viii., 328, *et seq.*),

I wrote:

"The placing of the nets, the unleashing of the dogs, the search for foot-tracks, the ardour which filled the hearts of the hunters, the sudden rush of the wild boar from the marshy places of the pool, the breaking and crashing of the trees of the wood by the animal's impulse, the shout or 'view hollo' of the party, as he started off, the casting of the javelins, the dispersion of the dogs, are all most charmingly described by this prince of Latin poets. Echion was the first to hurl his javelin at the beast, but he only grazed the bark of a tree; the next was Jason, and he aimed well, but his javelin, though it looked as if it would surely strike the wild boar's back, overshot the mark. Amphyctes breathed a sacred prayer to Phoebus that he would guide his weapon aright; the javelin flew true and struck the animal, but alas! the spear-head broke as it was being hurled through the air; the hog, now rendered more furious than ever, suddenly attacks his pursuers, and knocks over Eupalamon and Pelagon, who are at once taken away from the hunting-field. Poor Enaeus was more unfortunate still, for his courage forsook him, and as he turned to flight, he received a mortal wound on his thigh. . . . The twin brethren, Castor and Pollux ('*nondum coelestia sidera*') are conspicuous in the hunt, mounted on their snow-white steeds, and their unerring javelins would certainly have given the deathstroke to the beast had he not rushed into the thickest parts of the covert, impervious to darts and riders. Telamon, too impetuous, stumbles over the root* of a tree and falls to the ground. Atalanta, most swift-footed of mortals, is conspicuous in the chase; she bends her bow, and is the first to draw blood. Meleager, the fair maiden's lover, rejoices more than herself at her success. . . . Shouts of triumph rend the air and hearty congratulations greet the successful hunter, while the carcass of the huge wild boar lies extended upon the ground."

Dr. Knighton writes:

"The placing of the nets, the unleashing of the dogs, the search for foot-tracks, the zeal of the hunters, the sudden rush of the boar from the marshy lair, the crashing of the branches, the shouting of the party, the dispersion of the dogs, and the casting of the javelins are all dwelt upon with graphic force and vigour. Echion was the first to hurl his javelin at the beast, but he only grazed the bark of a tree. Jason made the next attempt. He aimed well, but his javelin, though it looked as if it would certainly pierce the hog's back, overshot the mark. Amphyctes breathed a short prayer to Phoebus that his spear might be guided aright, and then the weapon flew true from his hand, but, although it struck the animal, the spear-head broke short off, and only served to make the gigantic boar more fierce. With a sudden spring he savagely attacks Eupalamon and Pelagon. He knocks them over wounded, and they are borne from the field. Poor Enaeus was still more unfortunate. He fled from the field in terror, and the boar, with his tusks, ripped up his thigh. The twin brothers, Castor and Pollux, '*nondum coelestia sidera*', are conspicuous in the hunt, mounted on their snow-white steeds, and their unerring darts would certainly have given the death-blow to the boar. Had he not rushed into the thickest of the cover, impervious to horses. Telamon, too eager, stumbles over the trunk of a fallen tree, and measures his length upon the ground. Atalanta, swift-footed of mortals, is the first to draw blood with her arrow; and Meleager, her lover, rejoices in her success. . . . Shouts of triumph rend the air as the enemy falls prostrate, conquered, in the pangs of death. Hearty congratulations greet the successful hunter, whilst the huge carcass lies extended on the ground."

* I desire to be accurate; Ovid has "*Pronus ab arborea cecidit radice retentus*."

In the *Quarterly Review* I wrote:

"Aelian has written a spirited and, on the whole, accurate description of the hare's manoeuvres to escape the dogs; he makes especial mention of the many 'doubles' she has recourse to when pressed, and of her attempts to gain rocky or woody places, where dogs and riders cannot follow or find. He rather amusingly observes that the hare, after having outstripped her pursuers in the chase—leaving them far behind—betakes herself to some slight eminence, and, erecting herself on her hind legs, takes a survey as from a watch-tower of the contest of speed, and ridicules her beaten adversaries."

Dr. Knighton's expression "squatted on her hind legs" is no improvement on my rendering of the Greek, which has *ταυτὸν ἀναστήσας ἐπὶ τῶν κατόντων ποδῶν*.

In the *Quarterly Review* we read:

"A rod was sometimes used in sea-fishing; the lines, the materials of which were hemp or horsehair, must have been strongly made for the capture of large fish."

The use of another kind of rod is sometimes to be recommended.

In the *Quarterly Review* I have said:

"Fly-fishing is generally considered to be an invention of quite modern days, but it is certain that the device of taking fish by means of an artificial fly was known to and practised by the Isaac Waltons of classical antiquity"—and then I quote Martial v., *Ep.* xviii., &c.

Lastly, at the end of the article in the *Quarterly Review*, I wrote:

"We can conceive the contempt with which Arrian would have regarded the modern system of killing, by hundreds in a day, tame pheasants reared under hens, a pursuit whose especial object seems to be to destroy more game than your neighbours . . . an occupation . . . which the genuine sportsman will consider more correctly described by words somewhat altered from certain well-known lines as, stupid, unmeaning, slaughter-like, degraded, spiritless pastime."

With regard to some of Dr. Knighton's statements, I will briefly observe that *Cirras*, *Bonnas*, and *Horme* were names of Arrian's greyhounds, and are not mentioned as those of

Dr. Knighton writes:

"Aelian has left us a graphic and, on the whole, a truthful description of the hare's manoeuvres to escape the dogs, of the many doubles to which she has recourse when pressed, of her attempts to gain rocky or woody places, where the dogs or huntsmen cannot easily follow. He describes her, having outstripped her pursuers, as betaking herself to a slight eminence, where, squatted on her hind legs, as a watch-tower, she inspects the field, notes particularly the vain chase, and ridicules her adversaries."

Dr. Knighton writes:

"A rod was sometimes used in sea-fishing. The lines, the materials of which were hemp or horsehair, must have been very strongly made for the capture of large fish."

Dr. Knighton writes:

"Fly-fishing is generally supposed to be an invention of modern days, but it is certain that the device of taking fish by means of an artificial fly was known and practised at least as early as the days of Martial." Then follows the quotation from Martial, &c.

Dr. Knighton writes:

"One can easily conceive the contempt with which he [the ancient Greek sportsman] would have regarded the modern system of killing tame pheasants, reared under domestic hens by the hundred—a pursuit in which the whole glory appears to consist in destroying a greater number than your neighbour—a slaughter-like, degraded, spiritless pastime."

Xenophon's hare-hounds, though *Horme* is given by the latter writer as a name to be recommended; that Aelian does not speak of the hunting-hawks being known by individual names—this occurs only, I think, in a treatise (*Θαυμάσια Ἀκούσματα*) ascribed by some writers, in part at least, to Aristotle; that Aelian does not begin his *Natural History* by discoursing first of elephants and then of dragons; and that the illustration from Montfaucon of lions and men with spears and shields provoking the animals to a contest refers, comparatively speaking, to a modern pastime, and was most likely utterly unknown to Xenophon, who makes no allusion to it; and yet we are told that "all this is from Xenophon's description."

W. HOUGHTON.

THE INSCRIBED WEIGHT FROM SAMARIA.

Rodah, Egypt: Dec. 6, 1893.

My departure from Cairo has prevented me from seeing until now the discussion which has arisen in the *ACADEMY* over the letter I wrote about Dr. Chaplain's inscribed weight from Samaria. It has followed the course I expected, and the reading public will now be able to appraise at their real value the *ex cathedra* assertions of those who claim a monopoly of "the critical method." Dr. Neubauer and myself, after a careful examination of the original, found that the inscription contained certain words; and the "critics" peremptorily denied our reading without taking the trouble to consult the original.

Prof. Robertson Smith is mistaken in saying that the explanation of *netseg* as "a standard weight" is mine, or that I "derive" it from the root *yatsag*. The explanation is due to Dr. Neubauer; and from the first moment he mentioned it to me, he has always "derived" it from a root *natsag* with which *yatsag* would be connected.

A. H. SAYCE.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 27, 4 p.m. London Institution: "Marco Polo," by Mr. H. J. Mackinder.
THURSDAY, Dec. 28, 3 p.m. Royal Institution: "Air: Gaseous and Liquid," I., by Prof. Dewar.
FRIDAY, Dec. 29, 4 p.m. London Institution: "Columbus," by Mr. H. J. Mackinder.
SATURDAY, Dec. 30, 3 p.m. Royal Institution: "Air: Gaseous and Liquid," II., by Prof. Dewar.

SCIENCE.

Alone with the Hairy Ainu. By A. H. Savage Landor. (John Murray.)

"VERY few travellers have seen the real Ainu, or studied them accurately; while many, partly owing to their inability to differentiate one race from another, have given us highly imaginative descriptions, and even photographs, of Japanese half-castes and actual Japanese, describing them as Ainu."

This observation, made (p. 263) by the writer of the work under review, is certainly not applicable to himself, as every reader of his interesting book will acknowledge. After "3,800 miles on a pack-saddle in Yezo and a cruise to the Kurile Islands," the whole journey occupying 146 days, Mr. Landor is well qualified to speak with authority regarding the natives of those regions. He omits to mention the date of his journey; but as a "study" of this work appeared in *Black and White* for October 1, 1892, it would seem that he gained his experiences in the previous year. The route which he

followed was this: starting from Hakodate, he made his way along the coast to Nemuro, at the eastern extremity of Yezo, whence he took a trip by sea to the Kurile Islands. Returning to Nemuro he proceeded northward and north-west, following the coast-line; and then, rounding Cape Soya, he came southward along the western shore, and finally completed the circuit of the island. At several points he journeyed inland, following the course of the large rivers, and then returning to the coast. So that, except for the northern and north-eastern interior, he has made a remarkably close investigation of Yezo and its inhabitants.

In deference to the author, the people he describes may here be referred to as "the Ainu," although the reviewer is one of those who prefer to use the Anglicised plural "Ainos," or "Ainus." It may be the mark of a Philistine to do so; but when one writes or speaks in English it seems more natural to use the English plural, and, besides, the other course leads one into difficulties. For, if we must talk of "the Ainu" and "the Matabili," why not also of, for example, "the Italiáni"? However, "the Ainu" be it, for the present, at any rate.

The frontispiece is very characteristic of the book itself. It is not usual for a "portrait of the author" to represent him in the *sans culotte* condition in which Mr. Landor is portrayed. But this is actually how he found himself, after months of hard travel. And equally unconventional was his mode of procedure. With "no friends, no servants, no guides, no provisions, and no tent," his baggage (consisting chiefly of "three hundred small wooden panels for oil-painting" and "a large supply of oil colours and brushes") packed up for transport on pony-back, he set out on his toilsome and solitary journey. He was admirably adapted for the work, in spite of his youth and the alleged delicacy of his constitution, which, however, carried him through hardships under which many would have succumbed. His previous travels in China, Corea, and Japan, and his knowledge of Japanese, made him quite at home among the Japanese and the half-castes of the island; while, at an early stage of the journey, he began to learn Ainu, without which he would have had difficulty in communicating with the Ainu of unmixed blood. Moreover, Mr. Landor is, before all things, an artist, and his pages are enriched with many trophies of his brush, though these are not always of equal merit. His book also contains many valuable contributions to geology, anthropology, and philology. The detailed measurements of various Ainu given in his appendix show what a careful traveller he is, and these will be referred to by anthropologists as authoritative. The glossary, though containing only 273 words, is also of value.

Mr. Landor has a healthy contempt for the "globe-trotter" who writes of the half-castes, or three-quarters Japanese, as "the Ainu," never having seen any pure specimens of the race. And he has little faith in the genuineness of many alleged "Ainu" traditions, recorded by missionaries and

others. The following incident (p. 29) illustrates this:

"Thinking that it would please me, Benry [an Ainu chief] told me the story of a deluge and a big flood, in which nearly all the Ainu were drowned. The few that escaped did so by finding refuge on a high mountain.

"Where did you learn this story, Benry?" I asked sternly.

"Nishpa [sir], it is an old Ainu story, and all strangers who come to Piratori write it in their books."

"Oh! no, Benry; you know well that one stranger did not write it in his book," said I quickly, as if I knew all about it.

"Oh! yes, nishpa; that was the stranger who told me the story!"

At pp. 155-6 he gives "a good illustration of what I say in my chapter on the Ainu beliefs and superstitions," showing how he himself may become the hero of a future Ainu myth. Amid all his hardships, Mr. Landor is a philosopher, and some of his reflections are amusingly and epigrammatically expressed. Speaking of his experiences at Yammakka, he says (p. 56):

"When the evening came, I tried to go to sleep on the hard planks, as usual. There is undoubtedly more board than lodging about Ainu accommodation. . . . A few salmon were hanging right over my nose. They hung low, but they smelt high."

But he is so *naïf* and interesting in describing an incident of a different kind that another extract may be permitted. One afternoon, as he was sketching by the Saruma lagoon, there appeared to him "the most lovely Ainu girl I had ever come across, and not nearly so hairy as most of them."

"Let me see the tattoo on your arm," I asked her; and, to my surprise, the pretty maid took my hand in both her own, gave me one of those looks that I shall never forget, and her head fell on my shoulder. She clutched my hand tightly and pressed it to her chest, and a force stronger than myself brought her and myself to the neighbouring forest. There we wandered and wandered till it grew very dark; we sat down, we chattered, we made love to each other; then we returned. I would not have mentioned this small episode, if her ways of flirting had not been so extraordinary and funny. Loving and biting went together with her. She could not do the one without doing the other. As we sat on a stone in the semi-darkness, she began by gently biting my fingers, without hurting me, as affectionate dogs often do to their masters; she then bit my arm, then my shoulder; and when she had worked herself up into a passion, she put her arms round my neck and bit my cheeks. It was undoubtedly a curious way of making love; and when I had been bitten all over, and was pretty tired of the new sensation, we retired to our respective homes. . . . In the evening, as I was writing my diary by the light of one of the oyster-shell, primitive lamps, somebody noiselessly crept by my side. I turned my head round. It was she! She grew more and more sentimental as it grew later, and she bestowed on me caresses and bites in profusion. Kissing, apparently, was an unknown art to her. . . . I sketched her twice in pencil, and the wick—that wretched wick!—grew feeble, and, for the lack of oil, began to dwindle away. I persuaded her to return to her hut, and, with a few 'bites,' my hairy maid and I parted" (pp. 140-141).

One is reminded of Lavengro and

Isopel Berners, in the dingle, and how he taught her Armenian—her mind, all the while, being occupied with other matters. And, on another page (p. 151), when this lonely traveller rides along the desolate Ainu coast, discoursing to his pony, Lavengro is again suggested, as he jogged along to Horncastle, beguiling the way with "The chi she is kauley, she soves pré laki dumo," and other melodies of Romanville.

Mr. Landor devotes a whole chapter (ix.) to "the Koro-pok-kuru, or Pit-dwellers," who are said to have preceded the Ainu in Yezo. According to some, the practice of tattooing was derived from those people.

"One legend says that when the Ainu conquered Yezo, which was then inhabited by a race of dwarfs—the 'Koro-pok-kuru'—some Koro-pok-kuru women came to the Ainu camp to beg food from them, and they did so by passing their arms through the reed walls of the Ainu huts. One day an Ainu clutched one of these arms and pulled it in, when a tattooed pattern on the tiny arm was greatly admired by the hairy conquerors, who adopted the practice from that day" (pp. 251-252).

While mentioning (p. 83) that some Ainu believe those pit-dwellers to have been their own ancestors, Mr. Landor is strongly of an opposite opinion, and infers that the pit-dwellers "must have had many points in common with the present Esquimaux . . . and all that we know identifies them more with the latter race than with the Ainu." He also infers that they were more civilised than the Ainu, "but owing to their retiring nature and weaker physique, and outnumbered by the savage hairy people, they became extinct." This coincides closely with the opinion of Prof. Schlegel, who discusses "The Country of the Little Men" (*Siao-jin Kouo*) in a recent number of his *Problèmes Géographiques*, wherein he includes them in the Tungusian family. Yet it is difficult to reconcile this conclusion with the mention in the *Chan-hai-king* of a small-statured, naked race of cave-dwellers, whose faces and bodies were "covered with hair like swine," unless one assumes that there were two separate dwarf races prior to the Ainu.

The result of Mr. Landor's measurements "taken on five men and five women of the pure Ainu of Frishikobets . . . carefully chosen among the best types," showed an average height of rather less than 5 ft. 2½ inches for the men, and about 4 ft. 10½ inches for the women. He remarks that those whom he found at Lake Kutcharo "appeared to be smaller than other Ainu," but he does not seem to have measured them.

Unquestionably, the most important passages in the book are those in which the author expresses his opinion that the Ainu are in an arrested state of development: "men, yet not men like ourselves—men, and not brutes, yet still having curiously brutish traits athwart their humanity" (p. 31). He makes various references to the same effect.

"The Ainu are instinctively intelligent; but I wish my readers clearly to understand that their intelligence does not go much further than that of an intelligent monkey, though, of

course, the Ainu have the advantage over beasts, of being able to talk, and, therefore, to a limited extent, discuss and combine" (p. 270). "The field of their brain power is, of course, very narrow" (p. 273). "The Ainu at Abashiri are repulsive creatures, especially the men, and have more the appearance of wild beasts than human beings" (p. 138). "That the Ainu are disgustingly filthy is undoubted; that in many ways they are monkey-like is certain" (p. 229). "Altogether, he [an Ainu of the north-east coast] had the appearance of a large orang-outang more than that of a human being" (p. 146). "When actively angry, the Ainu sneer and snarl at one another, frowning ferociously, and showing all their front teeth, but specially uncovering their fangs, or dog-teeth; the arms are stretched out, but always with the fist open—if no knife or other weapon be held in the hand" (p. 233). "Where the Ainu are indeed great is at making grimaces. The Ainu resemble monkeys in many ways, but in this special accomplishment they beat monkeys hollow" (p. 239). "Although many Ainu could not voluntarily move their scalp, they often did so unaware. . . . In masticating, the ears would sometimes move involuntarily, as with dogs or monkeys" (p. 240). "Resuming these few remarks on the characteristic points of Ainu senses, my readers will probably have noticed certain facts which strongly support Darwin's theory of evolution, and the hairy arboreal ancestor with pointed ears from which the races of men are descended" (p. 280).

"The great length of the arms in the Ainu race" (p. 300), their method of climbing trees (p. 239), and the "close resemblance the hairy people bear to the prehistoric man as constructed by savants out of skulls and skeletons" (p. 242), constitute other reasons for arriving at the same conclusion. But when Mr. Landor points out (p. 162) as interesting (though he does not mean to say it forms a basis for argument) the fact "that the Ainu are mostly to be found in regions of Cainozoic or Tertiary formation," and compares this with the fact "that the typical life-form of Tertiaries is anthropoid apes," and that, consequently, "it is a remarkable coincidence that we should find ape-like men populating the same strata," he forgets that he has previously expressed the belief that the Ainu are intruders in Yezo, having displaced a people possessing a higher civilisation.

No one who has not lived among the thoroughbred Ainu of Yezo for at least as long a period as Mr. Landor, and in the same close association with them, is in a position to call in question any of his statements regarding them, as they at present exist. But it may be pointed out that he is in error in assuming (p. 59) that Mr. Batchelor indicates the Tokachi Ainu to be still "eaters of their own kind." Mr. Batchelor only states that they are said to have been cannibals; and the possible correctness of this statement is not disproved by the fact that Mr. Landor found them to be "the most peaceable, gentle, and kind Ainu" in all Yezo. And the remark (p. 264) that the Ainu have "no professional musicians and no professional dancers," is not supported by the evidence of the Japanese *kakemonos*. Lastly, it is quite an error to take the Americans and Australians, who are simply transplanted Europeans, as good examples of "a mixture of two or

more races" (p. 269), unless the reference is to mulattoes and half-caste blackfellows, as obviously it is not.

The book is full of information regarding the manners and customs of the Ainu; and Mr. Landor's artistic faculty has enabled him to give many excellent illustrations of their various utensils, the styles of ornamentation being minutely analysed. The whole work has the supreme merit of being entirely the outcome of the author's own personal observation.

DAVID MACRITCHIE.

SCIENCE NOTES.

AT a special general meeting of the Royal Institution, held on December 15, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"That the members of the Royal Institution of Great Britain, in special general meeting assembled, hereby record their deep regret at the death of Dr. John Tyndall, who was for forty years connected with the Institution as lecturer, professor, and honorary professor of natural philosophy, and who, by his brilliant abilities and laborious researches, has nobly promoted the objects of the Institution, and conspicuously enhanced its reputation, while at the same time he extended scientific truth, and rendered many new additions to natural knowledge practically available for the service of mankind; and that the members of the Royal Institution further desire to convey to Mrs. Tyndall an expression of their sincere sympathy and condolence with her in the bereavement she has sustained in the loss of her gifted and distinguished husband."

REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

CAMBRIDGE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—(Thursday, Nov. 30.)

PROF. JERR, president, in the chair.—Prof. Sidgwick read two papers: (1) On *Iliad* xviii. ll. 507, 8
κεῖτο δ' ἄρ' ἐν μίσθωσι δῶ χρυσὸν τέλειτα
τῷ δόμεν δὲ μετὰ τοῖσι δίκην ἰδύναται εἶποι.

It has long been disputed whether τῷ . . . δὲ refers to a litigant or a judge in the trial of which the description terminates in these lines. In *Leipziger Studien*, vol. xii. (1890), J. H. Lipsius claims to have conclusively proved that the former interpretation is correct, chiefly on the ground that μετὰ τοῖσι cannot be taken as "equivalent to a genitive." In answer to this, it was pointed out that in a line in the speech of Thetis—*Iliad* i. 516—μετὰ was thus used

ὅσων ἐγὼ μετὰ πᾶσιν ἀτιμωτάτῃ θεός εἰμι.

It was further argued that all the indications of language in *Iliad* xviii. 508, were in favour of the interpretation rejected by Lipsius: thus (a) δόμεν is more natural if the recipient of the gift is not a person who has had to provide the funds: (b) δίκην ἰδύναται is a more appropriate expression for the delivery of a judicial decision than for the pleading of a cause: (c) the superlative ἰδύναται more naturally suggests that more than two persons are compared. It was admitted that no one of these considerations would be decisive by itself; but it was contended that their cumulative force renders the interpretation to which they point the more probable. (2) On the land-tenure in Attica before Solon. It has long been disputed whether the peasants called ἐκτεμῆροι paid 1-6th of their produce to their landlords and kept 5-6ths, or paid 5-6ths and kept 1-6th. It was argued in the paper that the language of Ἀθηναίων Πολιτεία, ch. ii., was clearly in favour of the former interpretation: for (a) the phrase εἰ μὴ τὰς μισθώσεως ἀποδοῖεν shows that μισθώσεως—as Dr. Sandys says—is "rent," not "wages"; while (b) the words ἐκαλοῦντο . . . ἐκτεμῆροι κατὰ ταύτην γὰρ τὴν μισθώσιν εἰργάζοντο . . . show that the rent must have been a "sixth part"—otherwise the terms of the rent would not directly and obviously have explained the word ἐκτεμῆροι, as they are clearly supposed to do. It was further contended that a careful examination of the language of Hesychius,

s. vv. ἐκτεμῆροι and ἐλμωρος, makes it clear that Hesychius must have regarded the ambiguous phrase ἔκτῳ μέρει ἐργαζόμενοι as meaning that the workers paid—not received—a sixth part. If this be admitted, it would seem that the testimony of ancient authorities is really all on the same side: and that the view that the tenants paid 5-6ths to the landlords must be attributed to a misunderstanding of a later commentator.

ARCHAEOLOGICAL INSTITUTE.—(Wednesday, Dec. 6.)

EMANUEL GREEN, Esq., in the chair.—Mr. J. Gooden Ohisholm exhibited a black-figured amphora, which had previously belonged to the late Prof. T. L. Donaldson, representing the combat between Athena and a heavy-armed warrior, presumably Enkelados, on which a paper was read by Mr. Talfourd Ely. After discussing the origin, style, ornament, and probable date of the vase, Mr. Ely proceeded to give a sketch of the versions of the myth in question, as treated by ancient authors and artists. He pointed out that Apollodoros incorporated various traditions in his account of the Gigantomachia; and that while the vase painters (with one exception) kept to be the epic conception of anthropomorphic giants, the sculptors and gem-engravers soon began to introduce more sensational types, a tendency much developed under the influence of the Pergamene School. Mr. Ely distinguished the scheme of single combat (as in the vase under review) from those representations in which Athena forms one of a triad of deities in the Gigantomachia. Some account was then given of the other vases (for the most part black-figured), on which Athena and Enkelados may be recognised, and also of the chief sculptural representations of the subject.—Mr. J. H. Round read a paper on the "Introduction of Armorial Bearings into England," in which he opposed the accepted view that the close of the twelfth century was the date of their first appearance, and showed that an equestrian seal existed, on which the well-known Clare coat is found, not later than 1146, its evidence being confirmed by two other Clare seals of about the same date. Mr. Round also showed that the Count of Meulan's seal, with its chequy bearings, could not be later than 1150. Planché was proved to have been misled in the matter, and the reign of Stephen was suggested as the most likely time for the introduction of distinct armorial bearings.

PHILOLOGICAL.—(Friday, Dec. 8.)

PROF. A. S. NAPIER, president, in the chair.—Prof. Skeat read a paper on "Chaucer's Use of the Kentish Dialect." Corresponding to Anglo-Saxon *y* we find the Old-Southern *u*, the Midland *i*, the Kentish *e*: Anglo-Saxon *pyt*, Old-Southern *put*, Midland *pit*, Kentish *pet*. Chaucer frequently employs Kentish forms, as shown by his rymes. The words *clifte*, *kinde*, *sinne*, *mirthe*, *wirchen* occur in the Midland form only; but for "merry" Chaucer has three forms: Old-Southern *murie*, Midland *mirie*, Kentish *merie*—here the Kentish form has prevailed. Chaucer has the Midland *byen*, a by-form of *biggen* "to buy"; *fulfille*; *kiste*, pt. t. *kiste*; *knette*, pp. *knyt*; *thinne*. But he also has the Kentish forms *abeggen*, *fulfelle*, *kease*, *keste*, *knette*, *knet*, *thenne*. We may add *brigge* "a bridge," *list* "it pleases," *stinte* "to cease"; for which he also uses *bregge*, *lest*, *stente*. The words *berien* "to buy," *dent* "blow," *melle* "mill," *selle* "flooring," *sherte* "shirt," *shette* "to shut," *sterie* "to stir," occur in the Kentish form only; but some of these forms were known in other dialects. Similarly the Anglo-Saxon long *y* is long *e* in Kentish. Hence Chaucer has the Midland *drye* "dry," *fyr* "fire"; but also the Kentish *dreye*, *feer*. So, also, he has *fest* "first," *heden* "to hide," pp. *hed*, *threste* "to thrust," *vese* "a rush." Chaucer doubtless knew the Kentish dialect fairly well. A MS. note tells us that he was living at Greenwich when he wrote his *Envoy to Scogan*. He probably lived there from 1385 to 1399. This would account for his being M.P. for Kent in 1386; for his appointment in 1389 as a commissioner for repairing the Thames banks between Greenwich and Woolwich; and for his *Canterbury Tales*. In the Reeve's Prologue there is an allusion to Greenwich as a place where "shrews" live. Chaucer may have humorously classed himself as one of them.—Mr. I. Gollancz

then explained for the first time the absurdly misnamed "First Riddle" in the Exeter Book. He translated it, stanza by stanza, and showed that it was a lyric and yet highly dramatic poem in five fittes, a life-drama in five acts. Prof. Napier, Mr. Henry Bradley—who first suggested, in the ACADEMY, that the poem was a lyric fragment—Prof. Skeat, Mr. W. H. Stevenson, and other scholars, all accepted Mr. Gollancz's proof of his interpretation as satisfactory.

METEOROLOGICAL.—(Wednesday, Dec. 20.)

DR. C. THEODORE WILLIAMS, president, in the chair.—Mr. C. Harding gave an account of "The Great Storm of November 16 to 20, 1893." This storm was the most violent of recent years; and, so far as anemometrical records are concerned, the wind attained a greater velocity than has previously been recorded in the British Islands. The velocity of the wind was 96 miles in the hour from 8.30 to 9.30 p.m. on November 16 in the Orkneys, where the hurricane burst with such suddenness that it is described as like the shot of a gun; and the wind afterwards attained the very high rate of 90 miles and upwards in the hour, for five consecutive hours. At Holyhead the storm was terrific: the anemometer recorded a wind velocity of 89 miles in the hour, and it was 80 miles or above for eleven hours; while the force of a whole gale, 65 miles an hour and upwards, was maintained for thirty-one hours, and for four and a half days the mean hourly velocity was 54 miles. Many of the gusts were at the rate of 115 miles an hour, and at Fleetwood a squall occurred with the wind at the rate of 120 miles in the hour. The storm was felt over the entire area of the United Kingdom; and the wreck returns show that disasters occurred with almost equal frequency on all coasts. Four weeks after the storm the official records gave the total loss of life on our coasts as 335, while there were 140 vessels which had been abandoned, or had foundered, stranded, or met with other severe casualty, involving either loss of life, or saving of life by some extraneous assistance. There were 600 lives saved on our coasts by aid of the Lifeboat Institution and other means. The author has tracked the storm from the neighbourhood of the Bahamas on November 7, across the Atlantic and over the British Islands to Central Europe on November 20.

FINE ART.

SOME ILLUSTRATED BOOKS.

Abbotsford: The Personal Relics and Antiquarian Treasures of Sir Walter Scott. Described by the Hon. Mary Monica Maxwell Scott, and illustrated by William Gibb. (A. & C. Black.) Nothing is more notable in the annals of literature than the enduring reputation of Sir Walter Scott, both as writer and as man. And this is none the less true because there is no craze for first editions of his works—not even for those noble quartos in which the poems originally appeared. But the great public—in England as much as in his own Scotland, in the United States as much as here—have taken him to their hearts, and are not likely to abandon their favourite. We venture to think that the most successful serial publications of the past year have been the two illustrated editions of the Waverley Novels; and now a third is promised. We are sure that the most important book of the winter season, from the biographical not less than the literary point of view, is the collection of Familiar Letters which was reviewed in the ACADEMY of last week. The volume before us takes its place with those, as an illustrated record of the interests, tastes, and even the hobbies of the founder of Abbotsford. For frontispiece, we have a view of the house, as seen from the opposite bank of the Tweed. Then come a few personal relics of Sir Walter himself—his desk and chair, his clothes, and his knickknacks. But the great majority of the things depicted and described are such historical treasures as he delighted to collect, or his friends delighted to present.

to him. Here may be seen Montrose's sword, Prince Charlie's quagha, Rob Roy's sporran, a blotting case of Napoleon spangled with the imperial bees, the door of the old Tolbooth at Edinburgh ("The Heart of Midlothian"), trophies from Waterloo, and many other objects of equal antiquarian interest. The intrinsic worth, and even the artistic value, of the collection may not be very great, books and MSS. being altogether omitted; but the whole brings before our eyes, in a manner that is almost pathetic, what Scott loved next after his own good name.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. have devoted themselves this Christmas to the production of illustrated classics. First, we have a new issue of that fine edition of Tennyson, to which the leading English artists of nearly forty years ago contributed—from Mulready, Stanfield, and Creswick, to Millais, Holman Hunt, and D. G. Rossetti. The original, though familiar to many, is now a rare book; but the engravings have been reproduced in a manner that leaves nothing to be desired. The design on the cover, we may add, is one which the publishers have already associated with their handsomest edition of the poet. Next, in continuation of the series that takes its name from Mrs. Gaskell's *Cranford*, Mr. Hugh Thomson has this year furnished one hundred illustrations for *Our Village*, by Miss Mitford, to which Mrs. Ritchie has prefixed an admirable introduction. In the same series appears a Selection of Hood's Humorous Poems, with a short but adequate preface by Canon Ainger, and illustrations by Mr. Charles E. Brock, who is at his best when most closely following Mr. Hugh Thomson; and also a volume containing Washington Irving's two little masterpieces—"Rip Van Winkle" and "The Legend of Sleepy Hollow"—which Mr. George H. Boughton has illustrated in a style that is all his own. The engraving, too, is after the American manner, though we hesitate to say that it has not been executed in this country. At any rate, it seems regrettable that it should be necessary to record the claim of copyright beneath some of the plates. Finally, Messrs. Macmillan have sent us an illustrated edition—which is confessedly of American manufacture—of *Shakespeare's England*, by Mr. William Winter, of which the worst that can be said is that the title is not quite appropriate, though that may be explained by the enthusiasm of the author, which leads him to look upon this island as being, above everything else, the birthplace and home of Shakspeare.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. have further published two sets of illustrations to poems of Christina Rossetti. One of these is a new edition, enlarged, of *Sing-Song*, illustrated by Arthur Hughes, which first appeared in 1871. This fully satisfies the promise of its sub-title, "a nursery-rhyme book," the verses being simple and for the most part joyous, though death is a recurrent theme. The mastery of haunting rhyme, and the touches of magic, attest the true poet. As for the woodcuts, they are almost too good for the nursery. Except for occasional stiffness in drawing, Mr. Arthur Hughes has never done anything better; and the engraving, by the Brothers Dalziel, deserves equal praise. We are sorry that we cannot commend the other book—illustrations to *Goblin Market*, by Laurence Housman. It may be that we are prejudiced by our memory of the two designs of Dante Gabriel for this poem, which perfectly embodied its two leading motives of sisterly love and elfin grotesquerie. Mr. Housman seems to us to have no sense for beauty. He misses altogether "golden head by golden head"; and he crowds his pages with contorted ugliness.

MR. AUSTIN DOBSON has also attained to the dignity of illustration. Certainly the best

work that Mr. Bernard Partridge has yet done is to be found in the bold yet graceful designs he has drawn for *Proverbs in Porcelain* (Kegan Paul & Co.). Nevertheless, we must confess to sharing the doubts of the poet himself, whether the peculiar delicacy, and even reticence, of his Muse properly lends itself to pictorial presentment. With the notable exception of Beau Brocade, Mr. Dobson's creations have always seemed to us to belong to the land of dreams. His eighteenth century is peopled by the imaginary personages of the *Spectator*, rather than by concrete flesh and blood. The figures of Mr. Partridge—happy name!—strike us as somewhat too real, as if one should seek to embody Belinda and the rest.

SALE OF OLD ENGLISH PRINTS.

ONE of the most remarkable collections yet formed or dispersed of the older English prints, in mezzotint, in stipple, in "line," and in the very inferior, because more mechanical, method "in colour," was sold last week by Messrs. Sotheby, Wilkinson & Hodge. In any such comprehensive collection, even if it were a smaller one than that just scattered to the four winds from the auction room in Wellington-street, there must necessarily be great inequality—first, as we have already pointed out, inequality of method and merit, considering the prints technically; and, second, inequality in importance of subject-matter, since it is clear that a Sir Joshua, a Romney, or a Morland, treated by McArdell, Smith, or Ward, has dignity and legitimate charm in very different measure from an Angelica Kaufmann, or a Cipriani, treated, as these are wont to be, by Bartolozzi. Speaking broadly, the collection that was dispersed last week was least rich in the prints executed after the canvasses of the more important men. The Sir Joshuas, for example, were, as a whole, scarcely such as we are accustomed to see figure in the greatest sales; but, if their prices were not generally high, that was due, as we are led to think, not altogether to the fact that they were scarcely *la fine fleur*, as the French say, of the engraved work after that master—it was due partly, we opine, to the circumstance that the immediate rage for prints after Sir Joshua has subsided, and that the extravagant prices which obtained only a very few years ago are hardly likely to be obtained again. The "fad" for coloured prints has, perhaps, to some extent, taken the place of what was, at all events, the much more justified taste for prints after the first President of the Academy, though, indeed, it is not precisely the dilettanti, who thought no sum too high for a fine mezzotint after Reynolds, who are now giving somewhat crazy prices for those old coloured engravings which are "neither fish, fowl, nor good red-herring." The Bartolozzi amateur we can easily imagine going in for coloured prints representing the weaker domesticities as well as the somewhat nerveless nudities of eighteenth century preference—indeed, certain of the Bartolozzis are themselves in colour, and they may no doubt be found seductive decoration for a boudoir, or even for a drawing-room of triflers—but no qualified student of engraving is likely to gather together these now costly little bastards of art in preference to the etchings of Rembrandt, the line engravings of Dürer, the mezzotints or line engravings after Turner. The thing is obviously impossible; for to place them in the same rank with the productions of the masters is as if one were to place a volume of blameless sentimentalities by Eliza Cook, Mrs. Hemans, or "L. E. L.," between the masculine productions of Wordsworth or Browning. But let us to the list of prices in this so varied sale.

Among the Bartolozzis one extraordinary price was given, a portrait of Miss Farren, after Sir Thomas Lawrence, realising £54. Another impression of the same subject reached £34. "Griselda Spinning," after Angelica Kaufmann, fetched £7. "Venus attired by the Graces," an impression in red, fetched £25. The nobler mezzotints of Earlom rose to no such figures, his "Blacksmith's Shop," after Wright, of Derby, being ransomed for £4, and somewhat indifferent impressions, it must be confessed, of his wonderful "Flower and Fruit Pieces," after Van Huysum, being sold for £4 7s. 6d. A rare coloured print after Hoppner, "The Duchess of York," fetched £6. A proof of "Night," by Houston, after Mercier, realised £6 6s. The Morlands sold well, as usual. "The Sportsman's Return," in mezzotint, by W. Ward, brought £7 15s. (Vokins); "Children Bird-Nesting," by the same, £11 11s. (Harrod); "Children Nutting" and "Children Playing at Soldiers," together, £11 10s.; "Blindman's Buff," by W. Ward, £14 10s.; and the exquisite "Visit to the Boarding School" and "Visit to the Child at Nurse," likewise engraved by W. Ward, £27 10s. (Colnaghi). Again, the set of six prints, "The History of Letitia," engraved by J. R. Smith, realised £61 (Vokins). After Peters, "The Fortune-Teller" and "The Gamesters," the one engraved by Ward, the other by Smith, realised £15 15s. (Mason). The prints after Reynolds averaged, perhaps, only four or five pounds apiece—many very indifferent ones going for a single pound or two—but a rare impression of Dickinson's fine mezzotint of "Mrs. Sheridan as St. Cecilia" reached the very high figure of £101 (Ridge). After Romney, the charming and well-known Lady Hamilton as "The Seamstress," sold for £10 10s. (Harvey); but the quite exceptional sum of £131 was realised by the first state of Louisa Lady Stormont (J. R. Smith's engraving). We do not find any mention of this plate in Mr. Percy Horne's agreeable catalogue of the engraved subjects after Romney and Gainsborough. Is it, then, so extraordinarily rare as not to have been known to this tasteful connoisseur and collector?

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

THE usual winter exhibition of works by old masters and deceased British artists will be opened at Burlington House on Monday, January 1. The private view is fixed for the preceding Saturday.

WE have already commented on the rapid and recent development of the *Art Journal* under its latest director, Mr. D. C. Thomson; and quite as notable as any progress which may yet be made by this art periodical of oldest standing is, we are bound to say, the change of front about to be accomplished by the *Portfolio*. This, which has been for many years the favourite art review of the connoisseur who does not care to concern himself with the newly-fledged glories of whoever may be the latest Associate, will appeal now to the genuine connoisseur more strongly than ever, because, in its studies of the different arts, it will become even more thorough than heretofore. For henceforth each number of *The Portfolio*, with far more numerous pages, though of a conveniently smaller size, will consist of a treatise complete in itself on some art matter, dealt with by the most competent hands. Thus—to take only one example—the January number will be devoted wholly to an exposition (this time by Mr. Hamerton) of the etchings of Rembrandt. The change, we are sure, is a wise one, since it cannot but result in furnishing us, as time goes on, with a well selected little art library of competent and agreeable monographs.

THE second part of Mr. Percy E. Newberry's memoir on the Tombs of Beni Hasan (published under the auspices of the Egypt Exploration Fund and edited by Mr. F. L. Griffith), will be issued to subscribers to the Archaeological Survey of Egypt during the first week of the new year.

ON Friday of this week Mr. Ernest Hart was to read a paper before the Japan Society on "Masters, Periods, and Styles in the Lacquer Work of Japan," illustrated by a classified loan collection of specimens of lacquer. This collection will remain on view in the rooms of the society, 20, Hanover-square, during Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday of next week. We may add that the society's library will be opened for the first time for the use of members on January 16.

THE STAGE.

THE indulgent up-to-date child will, we are sure, be glad to know of a couple of entertainments to which he can take his parents this Christmas. He may feel certain that even the most exacting paterfamilias, who is most of all bent on demanding a great show, will not complain when, duly chaperoned by his offspring, he is permitted to witness the revels at Drury-lane and the Lyceum. Sir Augustus will on Boxing day, at Drury-lane, offer the treat of "Robinson Crusoe," while at the Lyceum, Mr. Oscar Barrett will present "Cinderella"; and although both these entertainments, by a certain parade of being concerned with boyish or childish subjects, affect to be directed to the young, it is now coming to be understood that this is but a politic concession to ancient habit, and that it is for middle-aged and elder play-goers of experience that these exquisite displays of colour and comedy and graceful form and action are in truth provided. The Drury-lane pantomime is the fifteenth under the present management, and the last under the present lease, and Sir Augustus—supported by his scene painters, his costumiers, his regiment of supers, not to speak of Herbert Campbell and Dan Leno, of Ada Blanche, Marie Lloyd, and Lily Harold (erewhile a shining light at the Gaiety)—Sir Augustus, supported by these, we declare, may be trusted to do his best and to do it successfully. There is equally good cause for believing that Mr. Oscar Barrett's venture at the Lyceum will be both tasteful and successful. His pantomime at the Olympic, last Christmas, was good enough to justify the highest hopes for the forthcoming production; and if his piece at the Lyceum is as well written, and as well dressed and staged, as that was, there will be sincere rejoicing on the part of every lover of entertaining and not brainless spectacle. Then, again, for those who enjoy productions less vast, and perhaps with a literary character somewhat more marked, there will be at the Comedy under the direction of Mr. Comyns Carr the new version of "Sandford and Merton," to which Mr. F. C. Burnand has addressed himself.

MUSIC.

RECENT CONCERTS.

MR. E. GERMAN'S "Norwich" Symphony in A minor (No. 2) was played at the Crystal Palace last Saturday. Many composers write one such work, just to show that they understand form and can handle an orchestra; but Mr. German evidently means to push on and upwards. The temptation, nowadays, to write a Symphony is not great: a short ballad gives far less trouble, and, if successful, leads to fame, and possibly to fortune; whereas a long

orchestral work is heard once or twice and then laid aside. Long is the roll of compositions which have perished in their infancy. Musicians need not be—as a matter of fact, are not—deterred by such a poor prospect; each one, indeed, hopes that he will prove the exception to the rule. And, again, with strong minds, failure is often the incentive to greater effort, and thereby to greater success. If Mr. German's Symphony be compared with his first, it shows a marked step in advance: the lines are less angular, the workmanship is more polished. The Allegro con brio is a cleverly constructed movement, but the thematic material lacks character, strength. Thematic development is all very well, but the best will not give individuality to the subject matter—rather the reverse. Mr. German's themes do not sufficiently arrest attention, so that what should always be prominent is apt, at times, to become subordinate. The Andante is extremely graceful, but not great. The Scherzo is daintily scored; it is light and lively, but the music has a familiar sound. The Finale appears to us strained, and it is heavily scored. There was something of this, too, in the first movement; much brass is wearisome to the ear. The Symphony was well rendered under the composer's direction. Herr Schönberger gave a brilliant performance of Rubinstein's pianoforte Concerto in D minor. It may, however, be asked whether this talented pianist could not devote his talents to music of a more ennobling nature. There are some pleasing themes in the work, but it is full of empty passages written for mere technical display; Beethoven and Schumann have taught us better things.

The programme of the last Monday Popular Concert was devoted, so far as the instrumental music was concerned, to modern masters. It opened with Dvorak's Quartet in E flat, played with charm and refinement under the leadership of Lady Hallé. The work has become a favourite at these concerts, and it certainly represents the composer at his best. Mr. Leonard Borwick gave for his solo Schumann's Sonata in F sharp minor (Op. 11); there has lately been a run on this work, for it has already been performed this season by Paderewski and by Siliti. The Sonata is not by any means a perfect work, but it is one of great interest. It may well be imagined that the player, as a pupil of Mme. Schumann, would interpret the music in the proper spirit; it was particularly in the last movement that we recognised the teacher's influence. The Allegro vivace was finely rendered, although there was an occasional harshness of tone. The Aria was a trifle drawn out. The Scherzo was given in a clear, crisp manner. The long Sonata did not satisfy the public, who never are satisfied. Mr. Borwick, however, wisely declined the encore. A little determination on the part of artists generally, and the public would soon cease from troubling. The encore nuisance has often been objected to, but why should not an end be put to it? The programme ended with Brahms's third pianoforte Quartet in C minor (Op. 61), a work but little known in comparison with the first in G minor, and the second in A major. The Scherzo of the C minor is lively, but the last movement is weak; the other two movements, although sombre and severe, are full of interest. The performance, with Mr. Borwick at the pianoforte, was full of intelligence and feeling.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

MUSIC NOTES.

EDVARD GRIEG, the composer, will contribute an article on Robert Schumann to the January *Century*, illustrated with portrait.

SECOND EDITION, NOW READY.

In crown 8vo, cloth gilt, price 6s.

THE ONE I KNEW the BEST of ALL.

BY

FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT,

Author of "Little Lord Fauntleroy," &c.

With 30 Illustrations by Reginald Birch.

"With its blending of simple pathos and childish humour, with the innumerable delicately sympathetic touches, with the quaint terms of expression, and the genial reflection of the fancy of a gifted child, the book will please many people more than 'Little Lord Fauntleroy.'"—*Times*.

"This book caps a recent set of tales of child life that came from Mrs. Burnett's pen. It is as charming and as true to nature as any, and has the additional value of being true as well as imaginative."—*Scotsman*.

"This is not a book for Christmas only, but for all time. It is written in Mrs. Burnett's most charming style. The book is unique, and it ought to be allowed to remain so."—*Lady's Pictorial*.

FREDERICK WARNE & CO.,
LONDON AND NEW YORK.

Now Ready, price 3s. 6d.

THE LITTLE SQUIRE: A STORY OF THREE.

By Mrs. HENRY DE LA PASTURE.

"From a literary standpoint we cannot speak too highly of the undoubted merits which exist in every page of this delightful narrative."—*Public Opinion*.

"Adrien, 'the Young Squire'—is a little gentleman every inch of him, as lovable as 'Little Lord Fauntleroy,' and a good deal more real."—*Tiverton Gazette*.

CASSELL & COMPANY, Limited, London; and all Booksellers.

DR. GOODCHILD'S WORKS.—In answer to various inquiries, the first edition of "SOMNIA MEDICI" is now out of print, but the three series may still be obtained, in a second edition, of Messrs. KEAN PAUL & Co., who have also a few copies still in stock of the double volume, "MY FRIENDS AT SAINT AMPELLO," containing "CHATS" and "THE SAGE." The re-issue of "A FAIRY GODFATHER" is published by Messrs. BARNES & Co., and the new volumes of "LYRICS" and "TALES IN VERSE," price 5s. each, by HORACE COX, "Queen" Office, Bream's Buildings, E.C.

Price 2s. 6d., post free.

ON FISTULA, and its RADICAL CURE
by MEDICINES. By J. COMPTON BURNETT, M.D.
London: JAMES EPPS & Co. (Ld.), 170, Piccadilly, and
48, Threadneedle Street.

THE SOUTH DEVON HEALTH RESORT

At BISHOPS TEIGNTON is strongly recommended to all needing rest or pleasant healthful change. It is one of the loveliest spots in the County, and has all the comfort and charm of a Gentleman's Country home. Sea and moorland air, beautiful Private Grounds, Lawn Tennis Courts, Turkish and other Baths.—For terms, testimonials, apply to C. F. CARPENTER, Bishops Teignton, near Teignmouth.

A PENNY A DROP.

THE PURE OTTO OF ROSE

IN

Toilet "Vinolia" Soap and

"Vinolia" Toilet Powder,

NOW COSTS A PENNY A DROP.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1893.

No. 1130, *New Series*.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

LITERATURE.

Short History of Ireland. From the Earliest Times to 1603. By W. Joyce, LL.D. (Longmans.)

THIS is a very instructive and valuable work. Dr. Joyce is well known as a leading member of the Commission appointed, some years ago, to investigate and report on the remains of the Ancient Laws of Ireland; and he has already contributed largely to Irish history. The volume before me is an epitome of the annals and traditions of the Irish race, from the earliest times to the Elizabethan Conquest; and it is so supplemented, I am happy to learn, by a volume which will bring down the narrative from the close of the sixteenth century to the Victorian era. I have read the book with unflagging interest; and though I dissent from some of its statements, I wish to record my emphatic sense of its merits. Dr. Joyce, indeed, does not seem at finding "the law within the law" in his careful treatment of the masses of facts which make up his subject. He has not, perhaps, the philosophic insight of Sir Henry Maine, whose admirable review of the Brehon Laws is a masterpiece of thought. He may not possess the keen political insight of Mr. Goldwin Smith in his almost perfect essay on *Irish History and Irish Character*. His object has been to condense within a small compass, and to present in a clear and popular shape, the most prominent features of Irish national life: to give us, in Mr. Froude's language, a book of premises rather than of conclusions, true to realities and avoiding theories. And from this point of view his success is not doubtful. The work gives proof of conscientious research, of great industry, of ripe reasoning; it is thrown into an attractive form, and, if somewhat overlaid with details, is a succinct, pleasing, and compendious narrative; and it is pervaded, I think, by a just perception of the difficult questions it has to deal with, and by a sound and comprehensive judicial spirit. It will be of real use to those who wish to study the great problem of Ireland now before us—to the average Englishman, who must learn to think of the Irish as not an inferior race; to the Irish Nationalist, who must not be blind to the failings and faults of the people he loves; to the Unionist, who should never forget that a higher ideal may include a lower; above all, to the calm-minded observer, who believes that Ireland teaches, in a special way, the lesson of a large historical charity. The book, I should think, has been brought out with care: I have detected only a single misprint "1188"

A.D. for 1168 (p. 249); but this is rather an important error.

I can only glance at what may be called the antiquities of the native Irish race set forth at some length by Dr. Joyce. As in the case of all families of the Celtic stock, their art shows grace and delicacy rather than strength. Their poetry, seen at its best in the warblings of Moore, is exquisite in form but wants substance; and it had a marked tendency to over-refinement. The same may be said of their cunning work in wood, stone, and the precious metals; and in architecture they were not original, though they skillfully imitated the Norman genius. Their Chronicles abound in rich fancy, interwoven with a large substratum of fact; but those of the Four Masters, much the best known, do not even approach the heights of history, and they are mainly a record of tribal feuds corresponding to what the authors witnessed. Their laws, however, deserve special notice; and Dr. Joyce's sketch of the Brehon Laws, if it does not reach the depths of the subject, will, nevertheless, repay careful study. It is unnecessary to say that the coarse abuse bestowed on these laws, in their first principles, by the Cokes and the Davises, is sheer ignorance. The Brehon Laws did not recognise crimes because Ireland was not a complete State; they do not refer to a gradation of regular courts, because there was no system of public Irish justice. They were in the main a collection of Aryan customs, common to the race from the Ganges to the Shannon, but purged from much that was evil by Christian influence; yet they certainly show traces of the Civil Law of Rome, owing, doubtless, to the studies of the later Brehon jurists. The Brehon Code, or rather what we possess of it, is marked with the subtlety characteristic of Irish thought; but, as some Elizabethan lawyers allowed, it contains a great deal of natural justice, and it contrasts favourably with the English Common Law in this, that it is more humane and equitable in its conceptions. The great value, however, of this archaic body of law is that it clearly reveals the primitive structure and institutions of the native Irish community. The Brehon Laws prove that the Irish race was an Aryan people of pure descent, not as advanced as some of the Aryan families of man, but one with them in ideas and customs, and even in the forms of social life and government. The organisation of the ancient Irish tribes was half patriarchal and half aristocratic, as we see it in Greece and Rome, in England and France, in Germany, Russia, and India, at different stages of the course of their respective histories. The septs and clans represented the common brotherhood, originating in a mythical ancestor, that formed the mould of early Aryan life; but there was a hierarchy of kings and greater and lesser nobles, corresponding to what was established in Europe in classical and mediæval times, though not in a state of such full development. And, just as in the case of other Aryan nations, this organisation was settled on the land and exhibited its well known and peculiar features. The idea of a tribal possession of the soil was stronger

in Ireland than in most parts of the Continent; and to this may be ascribed most of the old customs, called "sluttish usages," by Anglo-Saxon judges in the plenitude of their ignorant conceit. But the process known as the feudalisation of the land was going on in Ireland, as in other countries; the Irish kings and chiefs had their separate domains, and the conception of individual landed ownership—one of the chief signs of civilised progress—was being made distinctly, if slowly, manifest. Nor is it really doubtful but that this state of things would in the case of Ireland, as with other races, have gradually evolved social order and a national government, but for the unfortunate events of Irish history.

I must pass lightly over Dr. Joyce's sketch of Ireland before the Anglo-Norman Conquest. The succession of races that peopled the island were certainly of the great Celtic family, with the exception, perhaps, of the Milesian colony, which gave Erin her lines of native kings. The names of those princes, sprung from the loins of Heremon and Heber, mythical heroes, like Romulus and Remus, Hengist and Horsa, sufficiently prove that the race had made some progress in the arts of war and peace as early at least as the Christian era. Conn of the Hundred Fights was an Irish Tullus; Feredach the Law-giver was an Irish Numa; Cormac the Great was probably the first patron of learning in a still pagan country. It would be idle to follow the protracted tale of the annals of Ireland down to the twelfth century. The Irish Celts showed the tendency of the Aryan races to form something like a regular monarchy out of the chaos of tribes ruled by inferior chiefs. The great House of O'Neill held supreme power in Ireland, nominally, for five hundred years; but its authority was never sufficiently strong to create anything like a central government, or to establish order and general laws; and the island continued to be parcelled out into petty sovereignties, the seats of half independent clans. This state of things resembled the state of England before Egbert united the seven kingdoms and the state of France under her sovereign noblesse, and continual feuds and wars were the inevitable results. Yet it would be idle to infer from this that the Irish race were of a barbarian type. You might as well infer that Germany was a land of savages because it remained divided for long ages, and was the theatre of perennial discords; and, in truth, the organisation of the ancient Irish monarchy had much in common with that of the mediæval Empire, as Sir Henry Maine has conclusively shown. It deserves special notice that Ireland resisted the formidable invasions of the Danes more successfully than Anglo-Saxon England; and Dr. Joyce's account of the reign of Brian—the Alfred of the native Irish race—and of the celebrated fight of Clontarf clearly illustrates this historical fact. Nor is it any proof of the essential weakness and foolishness of the Irish people that it yielded easily to Anglo-Norman rule; the Danes had shattered the ancient monarchy and had spread anarchy and disorder everywhere,

and the Normans were the conquering race of Europe, unrivalled alike in the field and in council. The German race was not weak and foolish because its divided princes repeatedly called in Louis XIV. and Napoleon to settle their feuds, and thus placed Germany under the yoke of France.

Dr. Joyce's account of the Paganism of ancient Ireland is, perhaps, somewhat indistinct and meagre. The native Celts were, no doubt idolaters, unlike the races beyond the Rhine, if Caesar and Tacitus are correct in this; and they were under the control of the Druid priesthood. But the Irish Druids seem not to have possessed the power of their caste in Britain and Gaul, though Caesar—a Roman sceptic—perhaps exaggerates the sacerdotal influence he witnessed in those lands. Christianity had the same magical spell in Ireland as in France and Germany. Its teachings transformed the hearts of men; kings, nobles, and people were drawn by Patrick from Paganism and its evil worship; and the race adopted the Faith with enthusiastic ardour. Dr. Joyce's description of the Early Church of Ireland errs, I think, in showing too much sympathy with Rome. That church was, to Roman eyes, schismatical: it rejected large parts of the Roman doctrine; it repudiated much of the Roman discipline; and it was hardly in communion with the Holy See. It was, in fact, almost an independent church, without an organisation of the regular kind, modelled in its hierarchy on the clan system, and heretical in more than one of its tenets; and it was regarded with dislike by orthodox churchmen. As for its work, it need not cause us surprise that it did not put an end to tribal discords, or even mitigate intertribal feuds; but there is some evidence that the state of morality in Ireland was extremely bad during centuries after the advent of Patrick; and the ancient Irish church has been censured for this by writers who have drawn their inspiration from Rome. Yet Ireland was really a land of saints and of learned men during this very period; her native church sent missionaries into many lands, whose labours deserve the highest praise from history. The influence of these distinguished teachers, who made their way over every part of Europe, and even the position held by Ireland as a centre of Gospel light and knowledge, may have been exaggerated in these reports; but there can be no doubt that the rays of the Faith were diffused from the distant island of the West, from the Solway Firth to the shores of the Euxine, during the long night when the barbarian hordes were overrunning the perishing empire. France, Switzerland, Germany, Britain, and Spain bear witness to the work of these Irish apostles; it was, in fact, largely due to the efforts of Irishmen that Europe remained Christian during the Dark Ages, and humanity and civilisation owe, in this matter, a debt to Ireland that can hardly be repaid.

Dr. Joyce's sketch of the state of Ireland from the days of Strongbow to the Tudor era, is correct and clear, with a single exception. The power of the Plantagenets seemed at first established; the subtle chain

of feudalism held the island in nominal dependence for a long period; and the authority of the "Lord of Ireland" was acknowledged as supreme. But centuries rolled on, and three main causes gradually weakened the effects of the first conquest, and restored, though in a degraded state, the predominance of the old Celtic community: England did not set up a central government, with a general law extending everywhere; she abandoned the island to the Anglo-Norman settlers, and the Englishry, a distinct caste; and she gave no protection to the Irish chiefs and tribes, though these repeatedly sought for it. Again, the long wars with Scotland and France, and especially the internecine War of the Roses, turned the attention of English monarchs and statesmen away from Ireland and Irish affairs, and lessened the influence of the ruling race; and the power of England rapidly declined, in Ireland, during the fifteenth century. But, perhaps, the most potent cause of the revolution was this: the cunning and attractive Celtic genius transformed the Anglo-Saxon nature when in contact with it; and, despite barbarous and unwise laws, which endeavoured to keep the two races apart, successive generations of English colonists became in whole counties, in the progress of time, "more Irish," as it was said, "than the Irish themselves." Norman nobles adopted Irish usages—grew to be rather chieftains of Irish clans than guardians of Ireland for the Crown of England; and English settlers sank by degrees into the all-absorbing mass of the Celts around them. The results were apparent long before Bosworth closed the protracted strife between York and Lancaster. English rule had disappeared in five-sixths of Ireland: it was confined to the narrow strip of the Pale; and outside this lay the Celtic land, in a state of wild independence, under its native chiefs and what were called "the degenerate English barons." Within the Pale, however, the English colonists were a dominant and aggressive caste, that had not coalesced with the aboriginal race, and that maintained continual warfare with it. And thus, taking the island as a whole, there was no central and supreme authority: there was a conquering and a half-conquered people, for the time in a state of savage freedom, and each in different stages of social progress; there were two conflicting systems of law and usage, the one English, the other Celtic; and all that was best in the old Irish tribal life had been prevented from developing itself, and had gradually been checked and blighted. This condition of things was, so to speak, expressed in the ecclesiastical organisation of Plantagenet Ireland, which Dr. Joyce has almost failed to notice. A community of religion had not bridged over the feuds and divisions of the two races; there was a Church of the Pale and a Church of the Celts, and the two Churches were in continual discord as the two peoples were in a state of strife.

The Tudor monarchy arose in England, over the wrecks of the ancient feudal baronage, and became a strong government of despotic tendencies. The Tudor kings turned

towards Ireland, and tried to assert their power amidst the wild chaos of weak colonial rule and of Anglo-Norman and Celtic independence. The beginning appeared in the famous law of Poynings—the aversion of later Irish patriots—which placed the Conventions of the settlers of the Pale under the authority of the Royal English Council, and attempted to extinguish many usages, inconsistent, it was deemed, with public order. It deserves notice, however, that Henry VII., despairing for a moment of the task before him, tried the great experiment of Home Rule in Ireland. He handed the whole country over to the Geraldines of Kildare, and sought to govern settlers and Celts through them. This attempt, as might have been expected, failed; and Henry VIII. made a real effort to reduce Ireland to "peace and civility." Dr. Joyce has not at all done justice to the Irish policy of this great sovereign, the most statesmanlike of any English ruler. Henry insisted on strengthening the central government, and, as a pledge of his purpose, assumed the title of King of Ireland instead of Lord; and it would have been well if this wise resolve had been steadily followed by his successors. But Henry, in some measure a Celt himself, had a real sympathy with a Celtic people; and his general scheme for ruling Ireland was, for that age, most enlightened and able. He tried to make the old Anglo-Norman baronage, and the princes and chiefs of the Irish tribes and clans, pillars of his throne and mainstays of his power, by turning them into great peers; but, while he aimed at creating a loyal class of nobles, he carefully avoided forcing English laws on the Celtic community outside the Pale; and there is every reason to believe that he wished to keep its primitive organisation and customs intact. Nor is it true, as Dr. Joyce hints, that the Reformation he introduced into Ireland disturbed society, to any great extent; the Irish chiefs accepted the spoils of religious houses as readily as English nobles had done; and in his reign there was scarcely any strife of creed in Ireland. Two causes, however, baffled and marred the efforts of Henry's wise Irish policy: some of the Anglo-Norman nobles and many of the Irish chiefs rejected the offers made by the King, and broke out into wild rebellions; and the era of a struggle with the power of England began. The other cause was stronger and more disastrous. The Tudor deputies and soldiers at the Castle of Dublin and the heads of the colonists of the Pale marked out the rest of the island as their prey; the risings that took place against the rule of England led to confiscations on an immense scale; and the gradual advance of English power was expressed in spoliation, universal and ruthless, which made the prospect of peace and concord hopeless.

The wise Irish policy of Henry VIII. was interrupted even before his death. It was not even thought of by his successors; and the work of conquering Ireland by intermittent raids on the Celtic region beyond the Pale, accompanied with barbarous rapine, and the annihilation of the old tribal system, went on to the close of

the seventeenth century. Dr. Joyce has not traced the march of these events, or placed their sequence in full relief, with the firmness and clearness to be expected from him. Ireland was, doubtless, involved in the great crusade of the Catholic Powers against Elizabeth; and the Irish Celts more than once looked to Philip of Spain for armed support. Unquestionably, too, religion had its part in embittering the feud between two hostile races: the Anglican Church was forced on the Celts, and an attempt was made to convert them to the faith of the Tudors. But these were only minor causes of discord. The Irish clans and their leading men scarcely combined with the foreign enemies of England and her power; the Anglican Church was simply the Church of the Pale, extended, nominally, beyond its borders, and given a kind of Protestant aspect; and its clergy and doctrines had scarcely any influence in the lands of the Celt beyond Leinster. The conflict was essentially one of races: at the instigation chiefly of the colonists of the Pale, intent on schemes of rapine and greed, but partly, too, for its own safety, the English Monarchy tried to subdue the island, relying mainly on the Englishry and on weak armies sent out for the purpose; and the work of subjugation was carried out by the confiscation of the territories of the Irish chiefs, and of the degenerate Anglo-Norman nobles, by re-peopling them with great swarms of settlers, and by breaking up the old forms of Celtic society and establishing English law in the invaded districts. The Irish naturally rebelled against a conquest of this kind, and broke out into fierce but ill-concerted risings. A horrible period of trouble followed; and this was the real character of the protracted struggle, which, beginning with the spoliation of the great sept of O'Moore and O'Connor, under Mary Tudor, went on to the ruin of the princely House of Desmond, and ended with the fall of the Earl of Tyrone, the most illustrious Irishman of the seventeenth century.

Ireland was completely subjugated when Elizabeth died; and frightful as the long conflict had been, wise statesmanship might even yet have planted the germs of peace in the blood-strewn soil, and have gradually fused Saxon and Celt together. Unfortunately this was not to be. The mournful tale of Ireland's subsequent history will be treated by Dr. Joyce hereafter.

WILLIAM O'CONNOR MORRIS.

His Royal Highness Duke of Clarence and Arundel: a Memoir. By James Edmund Vincent. (John Murray.)

WHEN death entered the royal home at Sandringham on the 14th of January, 1892, and carried off the young Duke of Clarence, the expression of national grief that was aroused was as sincere and spontaneous as it was universal. Sympathy with the bereaved parents and for the bride was, of course, deeply and widely felt; but in all classes there was also present a sense of personal loss, as distinct from the natural regret that would arise from the cutting short of any life of promise. The unreserve, which is a characteristic of the

age in which we live, had something to do with the creation of this feeling. The Prince had not lived many years, but those years had been spent in unrestrained intercourse with his fellow-men. The details of his life as a midshipman on board the *Bacchante* had been told by himself and his brother in artless fashion, while both at Cambridge and in his regiment all his doings were matters of common observation, if not of public chronicle. There was no wish for concealment nor occasion for it. Every page of Mr. Vincent's memoir bears testimony to this fact. It reveals the simplicity of the Prince's character and the blamelessness of his conduct. It shows him to have been—like all his family—a man of courage (though not physically strong), singularly docile, strongly imbued with a sense of duty, and, above all, extremely affectionate. With these qualifications he might, if such had been his destiny, have proved a worthy sovereign and endeared himself to his people. But it is unfortunately true that the greatest monarchs have not been those in whom the domestic virtues were most conspicuous; and it would be mere flattery to say that Prince Edward was likely to have become in any sense a leader of men, fitted to stem the rising tide of democracy or to detect and control political intrigue. It must be enough to believe that, from the goodness of his heart and the gentleness of his disposition, he would have been personally beloved, and would not have failed through any lack of desire to succeed.

Mr. Vincent seems to have done his delicate task with good taste and judgment. He owns that, as he made progress in it, his respect and admiration for the subject of his pen was ever increasing. Still, he stops short of anything like hero-worship, and tells the simple annals of the Prince's life without very much exaggeration of their importance. We do not doubt that there are many loyal subjects who will delight to learn (from the authoritative lips of the nurse) that "the Princess of Wales was in her glory if she could find time to run up into the nursery, put on a flannel apron, wash the children, and see them asleep in their little beds"; and they will be pleased to find that mothers and children are much the same in every rank, and that princes are not born with any greater wisdom or goodness than babes of no importance, and have no special immunity from childish ailments and childish faults. The influence which Canon Dalton had upon the Prince throughout his brief life is clearly seen, and without his assistance the memoir could scarcely have been written; but what will attract most attention in it are the letters from the Prince to the college friend—most happily chosen for him—whom he addresses as "My dear Harry." In any future collection of Royal letters they should have a place, not for their wit or brilliance or literary style, but for their unaffected simplicity of language and sentiment.

Mr. Vincent tells us that his book was compiled under the express authority of the Prince of Wales, and we must therefore conclude that in his Royal Highness's

opinion some good purpose would be subserved by its publication. With all loyalty, we feel ourselves unable to share this opinion; and, to speak candidly, we think that at least half the published memoirs would be unwritten if only the subjects of them could have their wishes consulted. The record of the brief life of a blameless prince can, it is true, raise no ill-feeling; but what it records is, if judged by ordinary standards, decidedly trivial.

CHARLES J. ROBINSON.

The Posthumous Works of Thomas de Quincey. Edited from the author's MSS., with Introductions and Notes. By Alexander H. Japp. Vol. II. (Heinemann.)

IN one respect this volume differs from its predecessor. Both contain a certain amount of matter interesting to lovers of literature as such, and a certain amount of other matter calculated to appeal only to that smaller circle of De Quinceyites who, while they love the universally admitted excellences of their favourite author, have a still tenderer affection for his idiosyncrasies, elsewhere unrecognised as excellent or stigmatised as the reverse—a love of personal and undisputed possession like that felt by Lamb for his incomparable Margaret, Duchess of Newcastle. In the earlier volume, matter of the former kind largely preponderated, and the merely idiosyncratic work occupied comparatively few of the pages. Here the proportions are reversed; and though there are several entire papers and portions of papers which will appeal to the "great reading public," the volume as a whole is one for the connoisseur, the De Quincey-fancier or devotee.

And this observation applies not merely to the literary manner of these papers—noticeably idiosyncratic as it often is—but also to their matter, which is largely of a supplementary character. Thus, the articles on "Mr. Finlay's *History of Greece*," on "The Assassination of Caesar," on "Cicero," on "Memorial Chronology," and the paper entitled "Chrysoomania; or the Gold Frenzy at its Present Stage," deal, either in the way of addition or rehandling, with themes not inadequately treated in the sixteen volumes of the collected works. And therefore, though there is doubtless much in the recovered papers that is really new and fresh, the apparent staleness of the theme is likely—at any rate, in some cases—to dull the sharpness of the edge of appetite. With the exception of the essay on Mr. Finlay's standard work—which, as Dr. Japp points out, is in every way different from the previously published article—the papers on literary subjects are of more weight and interest than their companion pieces, which are, for the most part, comparatively slight and fragmentary. The most interesting of them all is undoubtedly the paper on "Conversation and S. T. Coleridge," to which the editor, with his usual happy instinct for the fitting, has given the place of honour both in the volume and on the second title page. Prefixed to it is a brief invocation to the name of Coleridge, which was found attached to one of the sheets of the MS., and which is perhaps more

characteristic than anything else in the volume of the De Quincey who really dominates our imagination—the De Quincey of the *Confessions of an English Opium-Eater*, and the *Suspiria de Profundis*.

"Oh, name of Coleridge, that hast mixed so much with the trepidations of our own agitated life, mixed with the beatings of our love, our gratitude, our trembling hope: name destined to move so much of reverential sympathy, and so much of ennobling strife in the generations yet to come, of our England at home, of our other Englands on the St. Lawrence, on the Mississippi, on the Indus and Ganges, and on the pastoral solitudes of Austral climes."

This is the De Quinceyan grand manner; and there is something dizzying in the sudden drop from its stateliness of invocation to the long-drawn ineffective garrulity, with its far-fetched fatuities of that something which De Quincey mistook for humour, of the opening pages of the paper which it introduces. It was certainly not of those opening pages that I was thinking when I spoke of this essay as the most interesting of Dr. Japp's latest gleanings. And, indeed, the ordinary reader, as distinguished from the connoisseur, will lose nothing by languidly turning over the leaves until he sees that De Quincey has finished his disquisition of conversation in general, and the conversation of Coleridge in particular, and has begun to talk of Coleridge himself. Of course, here again the theme is a familiar one, but then it is a theme of almost inexhaustible interest; and the essay is not a re-handling of previously used material, but an addition to it of real and permanent value, which may, as Dr. Japp suggests, "be accepted as De Quincey's supplementary and final deliverance upon Coleridge." Save for half a dozen immortal passages which haunt every memory, I doubt whether De Quincey has written anything more unfaltering, more sustained, more fully informed with that rapt elquence of his, in which imagination frees rhetoric from the merely rhetorical taint, than the passage, unfortunately too long for quotation, which will be found on pp. 34-6. The recovery from oblivion of this one passage would in itself suffice to justify Dr. Japp's labour of love. But, apart from its literary charm, the essay has a distinct value in the emphasis laid upon a fact, the significance of which has been largely missed by most of the writers upon Coleridge's life—the fatefully disastrous effect of the death of his father and the subsequent separation from his mother by his removal from Devonshire to London. Dr. Japp himself, in a most interesting note, proves that Coleridge himself was fully alive to the unfortunate results; but others have hardly given sufficient weight to this early misfortune as a really dominant factor in the poet's life.

I have already said that this volume is, in general interest, inferior to its predecessor; and, indeed, two or three of the papers seem altogether unworthy of preservation. De Quincey is, however, a writer of surprises—one never knows where his good things may come; and, therefore, Dr. Japp may be wise in giving us everything, so making it certain that we shall miss nothing.

JAMES ASHCROFT NOBLE.

Mediaeval Records and Sonnets. By Aubrey De Vere. (Macmillans.)

THIS book is intended to be a partial fulfilment of a high design. The *Legends and Records of the Church and the Empire* "tracked its theme only through the transition time ending with Charlemagne"; the poet wished "to add to that earlier series a second part illustrating the middle ages" (Pref., p. 7). But the strain of a political crisis has been found unfavourable to the completion of that design, and the poet calls these poems "fragments"—relatively, that is, to his original intention of poeticising the middle ages; for the individual poems here are complete enough.

If I were to endeavour to express the merit of these poems by one epithet, I should certainly select "high-minded." What appears to me their defect would be less easily defined: perhaps "didactic" comes nearest to it. The poems are pervaded with an ardent sense of Catholicism. And while, on the one hand, the romantic aspects of the Cid, of Joan of Arc, of St. Francis, of Columbus, are powerfully presented, so, on the other, the outside reader feels a little flooded with theological assumptions: he does not readily accept, as undeniable, that "the middle ages were cheerful ages," nor that the Crusader's banner was unsoiled, nor that the Catholic star always shone white, not red.

But, after all, the sincerity, of which these poems are full, is the main thing; and I only speak of their theological bearing because I think that, in some measure, it affects their style. The four "Legends of the Cid," with which the book begins, seem to me to suffer, as blank verse, from too much moralising. Something of Wordsworth's irresistible craving to sermonise makes the noble incidents of the story look hazy. I think we could all see the dead Cid riding into battle upon Baveca, "with awful, open eyes," better for not being reminded immediately that the chronicler was

"Writing for men who inwardly believed
God made the world, and rules it."

But the simple narrative of Ximena's end would atone for worse platitudes than that—

"Long nights she knelt
In prayer beside her lord, lest aught ill-done
Or left undone might bar him from God's vision,
Though restful with those saints who wait God's time
In that high paradise of Purgatory
Sung by the Tuscan, where Eunoe flows
And Lethe, and Matilda gathers flowers:
Four years fulfilled, in peace and joy she died."

Of the succeeding poems, that entitled "St. Francis and Perfect Joy," is, I think, the most fascinating. There is a touch of the divine humour of St. Francis in puzzling his faithful comrade, "Leone, little lamb of Christ" (the very address is humorous!), with more and more negations of Perfect Joy, and finally giving the simple, all-too-probable solution. It is useless to quote a fragment of this poem, for its charm resides in its completeness. The oft-told tale of Joan of Arc is told, once again, in blank verse (pp. 121-152). It is, I think, the least attractive piece of work in the book: it verges on the wearisome, though not with-

out strong passages—e.g., the interview (p. 145) between Beaufort and Beauvais:

"Beauvais made answer low: 'Lord Cardinal,
A king's son, you, and walk the world un-
questioned;
There's not one street in Rouen I could tread
If I released that maid!' The Cardinal next
With thin lip curled, 'The better for Barab-
bas!'"

The following poem, "The Higher Purgatory," is admirably expressed; but its ideas, as the prefatory note points out, are already familiar to those who have read "The Dream of Gerontius." The two poems, "Columbus and the Sea-Portent" and "Columbus at Seville," are excellent, especially the latter. For all his enthusiasm for the Middle Ages, the poet is not blind to the greater incidents of modern times. Here is Columbus' vision of atonement for the oppression of his well-loved Indians by the Spaniard:

"Asia is dead: Europe survives awhile:
What if ere centuries five her crown should
fall?
Sad Western Land, so long without a name—
Mine be it never, I am all unworthy—
What if thy pangs presage some lordlier birth
Than Earth has witnessed yet? Thy destined
Race,
When that which now laments hath passed to
glory,
That Race shall be a nobler Race than Spain's,
A Race that rivets not the bond, but breaks it,
A Race the children of some land which now
Names that the Sunset World! It little knows
The sunrise of the Future is with thee
Though thunder-showers whose rain was rain
of blood
Were its sad omen!"

Nor is the same power absent from "The Death of Copernicus"—a poem whose pathetic undertone is more attractive than its ingenious scientific and theological argument. But I think that the third sonnet, on Tennyson's death (p. 258), will perhaps touch more hearts than anything else in the book. Am I wrong in thinking it has already appeared in print?

"None sang of love more nobly; few as well:
Of friendship none with pathos so profound;
Of duty sternliest proved when myrtle-crowned:
Of English grove and rivulet, mead and dell:
Great Arthur's legend he alone dared tell;
Milton and Dryden feared to tread that ground:
For him alone o'er Camelot's fairy bound
The 'horns of Elf-land' blew their magic
spell.
Since Shakespeare and since Wordsworth none
hath sung
So well his England's greatness; none hath
given
Reproof more fearless or advice more sage:
None intier taught how near to earth is heaven:
With what vast concords Nature's harp is strung;
How base false pride; faction's fanatic rage."

Mr. Aubrey De Vere has striven hard in this book to show that all Christians have loved one another: he has certainly shown us that some poets do.

E. D. A. MORSEHEAD.

Pagan Papers. By Kenneth Grahame.
(Elkin Mathews & John Lane.)

"It is indeed," said Dr. Johnson, "not easy to distinguish affectation from habit"; and the pages of Mr. Kenneth Grahame are full of quaint affectations that never offend, so naturally do they fall from his pen. It were difficult to find another book of the same size—some 160 pages in all—

better stocked with pithy, even memorable, sayings. Rarely does one meet with an author whose wit is so apt, whose touches of sentiment are so genuine. Although most of these essays have appeared in a weekly paper, they smack not at all of journalism. Their literary merit is of a more permanent sort. A certain unity of thought runs through them all, causing the volume to form a perfect whole: an unusual quality in such collections. Many of Mr. Grahame's subjects have done duty for countless essayists before him; it is his delightful individuality that adds a new charm to the familiar. His paper on tobacco is good reading, though one remembers Calverly and the Arcadian mixture; the eulogy on the loafer ranks second only to Mr. Stevenson's praise of the idler. There is, too, a distinct flavour of poetry in much of Mr. Grahame's work: one could have wished "White Poppies" had been written in verse, were not the prose of it so delicate and adequate.

But, excellent as the various papers are that form the larger half of the volume, fully as they deserved to be rescued from the oblivion that shrouds last month's journals, the six sketches grouped together under the title "The Golden Age" are the gem of the collection. One is almost tempted to declare that child life has never before been so happily described. They have the same merit, a merit generally to seek, yet absolutely essential to success in this class of work, that was so noticeable a feature in *A Chronicle of Small Beer*. The author is simply a recorder: he writes down the facts and the child's views about the facts, but in his own person comments not at all. The great fault in most tales of childhood and school life is that the author will not allow his boys and girls to speak and think for themselves, but continually forces his own thoughts and commentaries on the reader, thereby spoiling the illusion.

It is difficult to make choice of a favourite where all are so good; but for humour perhaps "A Whitewashed Uncle" is the best. The review of the various uncles who have been tried and found wanting is irresistibly funny; and the story of how the verdict of disapproval unhesitatingly passed on "Uncle William, who had just returned from India," is suddenly upset by the present of four half-crowns, is infinitely diverting:

"I'll tell you what we'll do," said Edward, the master-mind, rising, as he always did, to the situation, "we'll christen the piebald pig after him—the one that hasn't got a name yet. And that'll show we're sorry for our mistake."

"I, I christened the pig this morning," Harold guiltily confessed; "I christened it after the curate. I'm very sorry—but he came and bowled to me last night, after you others had been sent to bed early—and somehow I feel I had to do it."

"Oh, but that doesn't count," said Edward hastily; "because we weren't all there. We'll take that christening off, and call it Uncle William. And you can save up the curate for the next litter."

It would be unfair to quote further, though the new setting of the legend of "The Sleeping Beauty" tempts strongly: indeed, the volume is so tiny a one, it is

wrong to quote from it at all. But every page contains something worth quoting, as those who read these papers—for their own sakes may they be many—will quickly discover.

In outward form the book is all it should be, realising Charles Lamb's desideratum, in that it is "strong backed and neat bound."

PERCY ADDLESLAW.

NEW NOVELS.

Barabbas. By Marie Corelli. In 3 vols. (Methuen.)

A Life Awry. By Percival Pickering. In 3 vols. (Bliss, Sands & Foster.)

A Woman of Forty. By Esmè Stuart. In 3 vols. (Methuen.)

Claudea's Island. By Esmè Stuart. (Sampson Low.)

Paving the Way. By Simpson Newland. (Gay & Bird.)

Hartmann the Anarchist. By E. Douglas Fawcett. (Edward Arnold.)

Beyond the Bustle. By Jenner Tayler. (Sampson Low.)

Mauryeen the Outcast. By Insko Novo. (Digby, Long & Co.)

In a North Country Village. By M. E. Francis. (Osgood, McIlvaine & Co.)

MISS MARIE CORELLI has now been before the world for several years, and has earned a position which should enable her to bear with equanimity the occasional unkindliness and captiousness of critics. Indeed, beyond repeating the view we have always held, that her works are not likely to obtain any permanent place in literature, or any greater success than may be implied by the existence of a large demand for them on the part of the class of persons who are always eager to see and to hear some new thing, there is no reason why we should not do full justice to the picturesque fancy and fertile imagination of this author. Miss Corelli is a word-painter of more than ordinary exuberance, and she is certainly remarkable in her choice of themes. In *Barabbas* it has been her pleasure to describe for us the Crucifixion and Resurrection, interweaving with her narrative some romantic episodes in the shape of a love-story. Upon the discretion exhibited in stepping in where most novelists would assuredly have feared to tread, there is, fortunately, no need to express an opinion; with regard to the management of her story, it is enough to say that the author has cleverly contrived to steer clear of any such violation of good taste as might conceivably have been created by the introduction of lighter themes in a narrative so solemn. *Barabbas*, the condemned murderer, entertains a passion for Judith Iscariot, sister of Judas, a woman of great beauty, but of frivolous character, who has long been secretly mistress of Caiaphas, the High Priest. His discovery of her worthlessness, and the steps whereby both he and she become converted to a belief in the divine mission of Christ, form the chief portions of

such part of the story as is not occupied with actual descriptions of our Lord's condemnation, death, and resurrection. It must be admitted that the writer has, with one or two exceptions, consistently adhered to the Scriptural account, only borrowing here and there from tradition and the Apocryphal Gospels. But a work so ambitious must necessarily provoke criticism at almost every turn. It is a little startling, for instance, to be told that Christ's figure suggested "such mighty muscular force as would have befitted a Hercules." Surely Renan's view is far more probable, which attributes to the Saviour a slender physique, as shown by His breaking down under the weight of the Cross, and by the fact of His death taking place before that of the two thieves. Nor can one help being a little impatient with an author who persistently has recourse to extravagant flights of fancy in recording the simplest incidents. We are told by the Evangelist that Pilate "took water and washed his hands." How is this description improved by saying that "slowly lowering his hands he dipped them in the shining bowl, rinsing them over and over again in the clear, cold element, which sparkled in its polished receptacle like an opal against fire?" Here, as elsewhere, Miss Corelli has deliberately placed herself in competition with the severe simplicity and dignity of the Bible narrative. Whether her attempt to paint the lily is successful is a question which we leave her readers to decide for themselves.

From a new firm of publishers comes *A Life Awry*, a romance of a decidedly sentimental order, consisting in great measure of a neat series of essays on social problems, and more particularly on the mutual relations of man and woman. These essays are placed in the mouths of speakers who deliver them in compact, cut-and-dried form, at alarmingly frequent intervals. When will English novelists learn to recognise the fact that ponderous dialogue of this sort is neither natural nor entertaining? The plot is slight enough. Hugh, nephew and heir of Sir Edward Lilcot, returning home after several years' absence, finds that his cousin Judith, the playmate of his early years, is a deformed cripple, owing to an accident in the hunting field. Thereupon he transfers his affections to Aline Graham, Judith's companion, but breaks off his engagement with her upon discovering that she has concealed from him the fact of her being his illegitimate cousin. However, the estrangement is healed; and Judith, who has been left forlorn, considerably drowns herself, in order to secure the uninterrupted happiness and prosperity of the betrothed couple. The author's name is apparently a masculine one, but the hand is the hand of a woman.

Why *A Woman of Forty* should be further described as a "monograph" it is difficult to understand. The book is a novel of the ordinary kind, and of rather more than ordinary merit. Magdalen Cuthbert, the "woman of forty" is a well-drawn central figure, and in many ways a striking portrait. She is well supported by Frank Milton, R.A., and his wife, Lady Mary Milton. The

author writes with considerable skill, and these three volumes are well worth reading.

Another novel by the same hand and exhibiting the same general features is *Claudea's Island*. The point which chiefly strikes one, after perusing the two books, is the want of versatility in the construction of their plots. In *A Woman of Forty* the hero, Brice Leslie, after engaging himself to Griselda Foy, a young New Zealand girl, falls a victim to the enchantments of Magdalen Cuthbert, and things do not right themselves until the latter's death. In the present novel we have much the same sort of story over again. Herbert Ravenscroft, whose engagement with the Hon. Georgina Ashton has only just been broken off, becomes enamoured of a village maiden, and is only saved from a *mésalliance* by the reappearance of the Hon. Georgina upon the scene, followed by the death of the rustic beauty. In spite of this, however, *Claudea's Island* is a pretty little story. It circles mainly about a sea-coast child of nature, who combines the gift of discerning sermons in stones, messages in the whisper of the winds, and a generally romantic appreciation of nature, with plenty of practical common sense. Her admirer is a local Methodist preacher; but when the artist-poet, Herbert Ravenscroft, comes upon the scene, the current of her being flows, as might have been expected, in his direction. The details of the story are worked out with a good deal of dramatic vigour.

Paving the Way is a story of early Australian enterprise, before gold was yet discovered, and when aboriginal blacks, bush-rangers, and escaped convicts or ticket-of-leave men from Van Dieman's Land—as it was then called—interfered in various ways with the peace of settlers. Mr. Newland's narrative is rather long, and probably a number of readers will be dissatisfied both with the character of Roland Grantley, the hero, and with the final turn of events; but as the author claims for his tale a foundation in real fact, his discretion upon these points must have been limited. Apparently, much intimate knowledge of the country and its early settlers is displayed; and, in spite of the tedious length of the book, there is a good deal in it that will be found entertaining.

Whatever results may ultimately follow the discovery of a practicable aerial machine, it is certain that the inventors will possess tremendous opportunities for good or evil as long as they can keep the secret. In *Hartmann the Anarchist* we have a fanciful picture of the havoc which might be created if the party who propose to regenerate society by means of dynamite were the first to solve the problem. The year 1920 A.D. is the date assigned to the story; and one Stanley, a gentleman of socialistic tendencies and a candidate for parliamentary honours, is taken up into Hartmann's "aeronef," *The Attila*, and is an unwilling witness of the demolition of the Houses of Parliament, St. Paul's, and a vast portion of the streets and squares of London, by the discharge of bombs, blazing petroleum, and other engines of destruction. The book is abundantly illustrated.

When a reviewer is compelled to admit that he has enjoyed several hearty laughs over a book, it may be taken for granted that there are others who will find it amusing too. Not that the fun of *Beyond the Bustle* is apparent from the outset, or will be appreciated by everybody. It takes us some time to get intimately acquainted with Mr. Horace Poltimore, aged forty-five, and Mr. Paul More, aged twenty-seven, who agree to share a hut together for twelve months in a wild spot on the sea-coast near Cape Town, "in order to minister to the cause of art, science, and literature"; but when known they are delightfully amusing. Mr. Jenner Tayler's work thoroughly merits commendation as being entirely original in design, and filled with humour of the driest and drollest kind.

Indifferently printed, weak in expression, faulty in grammar, and atrocious in spelling is *Mauryeen*, a title borrowed from a leading character of the story, who, however, is as often as not called Mauryreen. Divested of a superfluity of padding and extraneous episodes, the tale is about the secret marriage of Captain Oswald Lafere, heir to a large Irish estate, with Hatty, daughter of Terence O'Neill, a resident on the estate, and his subsequent trial for her supposed murder. Terence O'Neill, though a great personal friend of Oswald Lafere, has refused to consent to Hatty's marriage with him, from what motive it is difficult to understand; nor is there any reason why Lafere, upon succeeding to the property, should not have openly acknowledged his wife, as he was in honour bound to do. To the very last page of the book Hatty Lafere is called Hatty O'Neill. There are many other extraordinary blunders.

A collection of slight stories under the general title of *In a North Country Village* is charmingly written. *Difficile est proprie communia dicere*: and there are not many writers who could be trusted to make a dozen tales out of various aspects of village life in such a way as to arouse a reader's interest, and allure him to the end of the volume. Mrs. Francis has been completely successful, however, in her effort. No doubt the secret of her charm lies in the entire sympathy she displays with the manners and lives of the humble people she is describing.

JOHN BARROW ALLEN.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

Biblia Innocentium. By J. W. Mackail. (Reeves & Turner.) There must be much of interest to the critic and the general reader in "the story of God's chosen people before the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ upon earth, written anew for children by J. W. Mackail, sometime fellow of Balliol College, Oxford." The general reader is continually in search of some satisfactory selection or version of the Old Testament to give to his children, but as yet no "child's Bible" has appeared which can claim to have pleased a large public. The critic on the other hand is aware of the difficulty or, perhaps, impossibility of the task, and delights to watch the efforts made to cope with it. When the task is attempted by a

notable scholar, "sometime fellow of Balliol," the result, whether a success or a failure, is unusually interesting. From one point of view we can at once pronounce Mr. Mackail's effort successful. He has an infallible ear for the essential words and phrases of the Old Testament narrative; he picks out at once the characteristic sentences of each chapter and knits them together in a style which is both simple and dignified. The refined scholarship and delicate sensibility to style for which Mr. Mackail is distinguished are obvious in every chapter of *Biblia Innocentium*. The book will certainly delight the scholar. But will it delight the child? On this point we have our misgivings. The book very soon tires the reader. It would be unfair to say that it reads like a summary, but it has somewhat the effect of a summary upon us when we read it. Now we suspect that the ideal *Biblia Innocentium* ought to expand rather than compress. We suspect too that in reading the story of Joseph a child does not appreciate the exquisite style and language of the authorised version, but merely the directness and interest of the tale. Just what Mr. Mackail most successfully retains, the child does not feel to be essential or wonderful. The more leisurely pace as well as the more varied movement of the stories according to the Authorised Version give that version an advantage over Mr. Mackail's rendering. Of course much depends upon the age of the child. What will please a girl of six will not please a boy of twelve. Mr. Mackail's book is adapted rather for the boy of twelve; and if it is not the ideal *Biblia Innocentium*, it is at least a gallant attempt towards its realisation. Mr. Mackail's translation of the *Aeneid*, and his delightful book on the Greek Anthology are such works as we look for from a "sometime fellow of Balliol College"; the *Biblia Innocentium* comes as a surprise, and yet when we read it we find that it is not a new departure. Its excellencies are those we are familiar with in Mr. Mackail's work; its weakness was probably inevitable.

A King's Hussar: being the Military Memoirs for Twenty-five Years of a Troop-Sergeant-Major of the 14th (King's) Hussars. Collected and condensed by Herbert Compton. (Cassells.) This is a book of good faith, which does credit to its author, and to its editor as well. It nowhere reflects the monotony of barrack-room life, nor the excitement and hardships of warfare; for our soldier only saw service in the abortive Transvaal War. But it does describe, with much vividness, the personal history of a long-service trooper: his early days as a recruit, the protracted march from Hounslow to Edinburgh, the strange experiences of keeping the peace during election riots and Fenian scares in Ireland, the comparative luxury of Indian cantonments, and the final tranquillity of a cavalry depot at home. The whole is diversified by good stories, excellently told. On the one hand, there is no attempt to disguise the soldier's weakness for boisterous larking, for drink, and—we regret to add—for pilfering, provided that it be not from a comrade. On the other hand, the sergeant-major dwells with more emphasis upon the honour of serving the Queen, and upon the opportunities for winning both credit and emolument. He himself retired with a pension of upwards of £40 (which would have been appreciably larger except for an unlucky accident), and with several hundred pounds in the savings' bank besides. Any young fellow who has a love for the life and sufficient self-control may easily rise to the same position, with a chance of yet more stirring adventures. We are sure that the author will agree that we are putting his book to the best use, when we say that we are going to present it to a recruit in the — Hussars, who is just now under-

going the initial discomforts of the riding school at Canterbury.

Our Ocean Railways. By A. Fraser-Macdonald. (Chapman & Hall.) The rise, progress, and development of river and ocean steam navigation was a story well worth writing, and Mr. Fraser-Macdonald's work is, on the whole, well done. That the first half of the book should be the more entertaining was natural enough, for there is a something of romance even in the first voyage of the *Margery* from Wapping Old Stairs to Gravesend that does not follow in the wake of the quickest Cunarder. There were numerous adventures on the high seas, too, in the early days that deserve commemorating. We read how "the proud monument of Yankee skill," the *Savannah*, was chased on her first Atlantic cruise by a King's cutter that fired "several shots," deeming her to be on fire and in need of aid, an experience, it seems, that greatly delighted her intrepid skipper, but would, probably, irritate not a little his descendants. The stories of the great lines—in the case of the P. & O. and Cunard, full of surprise and adventure—are energetically and sufficiently told. Nor has Mr. Fraser-Macdonald forgotten the prosaic and practical questions that confront both ship-owners and ship-engineers. The diagrams and explanations of the various engines, paddle wheels, screws, that have been, or now are, in use, are excellent; while the financial problems involved by changes, coal consumption, and canal dues are not ignored. The volume also contains some capital maps and charts. Unfortunately, we cannot unreservedly praise the illustrations. Some of them have considerable merit and historical value, but others, as, for example, the sketches of saloons, drawing-rooms, &c., savour of advertisement. This is a pity, because *Our Ocean Railways*, despite its title, is a genuine book, and deserves to be popular.

Ivanda: or, the Pilgrim's Quest. By Captain Claude Bray. (Frederick Warne.) We well remember having read and praised *Randall Davenant*; but we do not care for this second Eastern story by the same author. On the former occasion, he laid his scene in the middle of the eighteenth century, when the Mahratta power was at its height; and he narrated, with due regard to historic truth, the adventures that a young Wykehamist might easily have experienced at native courts. Now, he has gone to Tibet, the one region of the world still closed to European travellers, and therefore a legitimate field for romantic fiction. We are prepared to receive any news from Tibet, except just what Captain Claude Bray has brought back: that it is a refuge for the kidnappers and swindlers of England. And, surely, if these gentry were to hide themselves in a happy valley behind the Himalaya, the very last mode of life they would adopt is that of meditation in a Buddhist convent. Apart from this general objection, the subordinate episodes seem to us rather clumsily introduced. The conduct of the chief villain, Colquhoun alias Clutterbuck, is full of inconsistencies which are never explained; the part of Ivanda herself is a very weak one; and the final catastrophe of an explosion has already been made familiar to us by Prof. Murray in his *Desert of Gobi*. The hero is a good enough character, clearly drawn and well sustained. Captain Bray would do better next time, if he chose a simpler plot and avoided sensational incidents.

A Book of Thoughts. By Mary B. Curry. (Fisher Unwin.) Mrs. Curry is a daughter of the late Mr. John Bright. Her little book, she tells us, is "the outcome of two distinct lines of thought." Her first intention was to compile a book for daily reading, with a suggestive passage for each day. Afterwards

it occurred to her that it would be a pleasure to preserve some record of the "passages of prose and poetry peculiarly associated with her father's memory." For this reason she has given her book a sub-title, "Linked with Memories of John Bright." She also informs us that some of the extracts are taken from books marked by her "father's own hand." It is much to be regretted that Mrs. Curry did not confine herself to passages either marked by her illustrious father or such as "were to him a constant source of mental and spiritual refreshment." Such a collection would be a real addition to the literature of our country, and we hope that it may yet be made before the disposal of John Bright's library. With this reservation, we can recommend the little volume before us as a Christmas gift book. Simplicity of thought and language pervades every page. As we are in ignorance as to which are John Bright's own extracts and which his daughter's, we offer no criticism on the extracts themselves. It is, however, interesting to find that, while there are fourteen quotations from the poetry of Mr. Lewis Morris, there are only two from Shakspeare and four from Tennyson. Mrs. Browning scores a tie with Mr. Lewis Morris, and James Russell Lowell beats him by one extract. The omissions are also noteworthy. There are no extracts from Bacon, Dryden, Pope, Burke, Byron, Scott, Keats, or Shelley. The great poet of Puritanism is adequately represented; but, saving two extracts from Ben Jonson and Sir Philip Sidney, there are none from the contemporaries of Shakspeare.

Well Begun. Notes for those who have to make their Way in the World. By Joseph Parker. (Nisbet.) This singular religious and commercial medley might well be termed a Manual of Middle-class Morality. It enforces truth, indeed, from the highest motives, but supports it by aphorisms of business and the philosophy of those who wish to get on in life. The "Ten Religious Commandments for Men of Business," together with "The Commercial Decalogue," are of questionable taste in their affectation of smartness. The author's short autobiography at the beginning of the book smacks of the pride that apes humility; while his language on the Duke of Westminster, because his Grace's liberality does not flow in the channels dear to Dr. Parker—"Will the Duke kindly hand over his wealth to some poor man and take in exchange the poor man's poverty?"—and the like, merits even stronger reprobation. The absence of light and sweetness among this volume of platitudes is marked. It is a bold venture thus to characterise Dr. Parker's book, seeing the awful fate which he tells befell one who with great profession of religion "attempted from time to time even to criticise the ministrations of his pastor." The most satisfactory portion of the volume consists of sixteen pages of quotations from Law's *Serious Call*.

Platonics: a Study. By Ethel M. Arnold. (Osgood, McIlvaine & Co.) This is a short and a simple story; but it is not exactly slight, for it is well thought out, and the characters are well drawn. It should be a warning to all young people who are inclined to take up with "Platonics," or esoteric Buddhism, or any other theory, which, however sublime in itself, leaves out of consideration the important factor of human love. Susan Dormer went on contentedly, it may be happily, on the road towards self-annihilation, until, just when she was almost believing that she was reaching the point when absorption in the World Soul was possible to her, and greatly to be desired, she found that she was in love with Ronald Gordon. She refuses him "on principle," and discovers too late that the

principle is mistaken. Soon another young lady, without any inconvenient theories, supplants her in her lover's affections, which, as far as she was concerned, were quite "Platonic"; and so she is left without either lover or philosophy, and has nothing to do but die, which she does in a manner very creditable to herself, and not too soon to spoil the honeymoon of her friends.

A Romance of Skye. By Maggie Maclean. (Oliphant, Anderson & Ferrier.) This is a story of the last century touching on Flora Macdonald and Prince Charlie. It is set in the atmosphere of Ossian's Poems, which gives it an unreal air to the present generation. The book contains a good deal of local colour; and there may be persons who like to read about "the far-away wail of the coronach," or "dark, dark, yet beautiful, was the pure gold passion of his love." If so, this *Romance of Skye* can be heartily commended to them.

A Little Handful. By Harriet J. Scripps. (Blackie.) Willie is one of those restless, fidgetty boys who are the plague of all their relations and friends. They are bad enough in real life, but in fiction they are simply intolerable. Of course there are exceptions: some are very amusing, and some, in spite of all their "audaciousness," have endearing qualities; but Willie, so far as his history is related in this volume, has few redeeming features. But he is very young and full of life, and not ill-natured; so that possibly he may be an instance of splendid "raw material," and turn out well in the end. Let us hope he will; but we cannot say that we are much interested in his future career, nor in that of any other of the characters in this rather commonplace story.

A Storm and a Teapot. By Frances H. Wood. (S.P.C.K.) An excellent Christmas Eve story. The plot is ingenious and exciting, the characters are lifelike, and the moral is admirable and not too persistently intruded. Many books twice the length have not half the incident and variety of this little tract. The author should attempt something more elaborate.

The Squatter's Home. By Marianne Filleul. (S.P.C.K.) Although this story is terribly moral and proper, it is yet readable, from a knack the author has of telling a tale in a natural and simple style. The hero is a born Sunday-school teacher, and his conversation always presupposes a Sunday-school audience; but he is good-natured and well-intentioned, and doubtless would receive good-humouredly the tricks the normal boy would play upon him. The best thing we can say of the book is that, to our great astonishment, we have read it through.

All About a Five-Pound Note. Hope Carlyon. (S.P.C.K.) The heroine of the five-pound note actually steals it, and actually gets three months for her folly, and therefore the tale is much more sensible and improving than the more orthodox story in which the heroine is falsely suspected of stealing the note. It is admirable that the S.P.C.K. should proclaim that stealers of five-pound notes are not so bad as society supposes.

Elizabeth Stuart. By W. E. Windus. (Freshwater, I.W.: Gubbins.) A prettily bound little volume, which though a mere dramatic sketch, as the author calls it, is not wanting in ability. The subject is pathetic, being the death of Princess Elizabeth, Charles I.'s young daughter, in Carisbrooke Castle. She was found dead one morning with her cheek resting on an open Bible, the gift of her father, at the verse "Come unto me all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest." The story, though sad, does not admit of much dramatic treatment; and of plot there is next to none.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MESSRS. W. H. ALLEN & Co. will publish, in February, four volumes containing a selected list of upwards of 14,000 MS. letters from the Bengal archives, edited by Sir William Wilson Hunter. In an historical introduction, the editor shows, from contemporary documents, the exact status of the Bengal landholders, and the conditions under which landed property was held in the second half of the last century. A very full analytical index, both of subjects and official districts, concludes the book, giving a general view of the rural system in Bengal from 1782 to 1807. The work, which was begun many years ago, endeavours to place in clear chronological sequence the development of the district administration from ten years before the Permanent Settlement (1793) to fifteen years after it.

MR. GEORGE SETON, author of *The Law and Practice of Heraldry in Scotland*, and of various works on family history, is about to issue, in a very limited and richly illustrated edition, a History of the Family of Seton during Eight Centuries. Mr. Seton has been engaged in collecting material for this work during many years past; and, considering the important part played by various members of the house in the history of Scotland, the book cannot fail to be an interesting one. Those desiring further particulars, should apply to Mr. G. P. Johnston, 33, George-street, Edinburgh.

THE council of the Royal Geographical Society have undertaken the publication of a grand Atlas of Scotland, consisting of sixty-two plates of maps and plans, together with descriptive letterpress. The basis of the topographical section, in forty-five maps, is of course the Ordnance Survey, reduced to a uniform scale of half an inch to the mile; but, wherever the Ordnance Survey has already become out of date, local authorities have been consulted for the insertion of new roads, hamlets, inns, &c. This section has been entrusted to Mr. John Bartholomew; geology, to Sir Archibald Geikie; physiography, to Prof. J. Geikie; meteorology, to Dr. Alexander Buchan; and natural history to Mr. J. A. Harvie-Brown, who is responsible for two maps showing faunal areas and deer forests and salmon rivers. Permission has been obtained to dedicate the work to the Queen. Only a limited edition will be printed, and it is hoped that it will be ready for issue to subscribers early in June, 1894.

MESSRS. WILLIAMS & NORGATE will shortly issue a *System of Lucid Shorthand* by the late W. G. Spencer, which has for many years remained unpublished. In a prefatory note, his son, Mr. Herbert Spencer, expresses the "conviction, long since formed and still unshaken, that the Lucid Shorthand ought to replace ordinary writing."

George Chapman: A Narrative of a Devoted Life, is the title of a memorial biography of the late vicar of the Church of Annunciation, Brighton, which will be published by Messrs. Swan Sonnenschein & Co. immediately. The Rev. Alfred Gurney, vicar of St. Barnabas, Pimlico, contributes a preface; and the volume will also contain a portrait and other illustrations.

THE Rev. C. M. Manson will publish in a few days, through Mr. Elliot Stock, *The Psalms at Work*: being the English Psalter, with a few short notes about the use of the Psalms.

MESSRS. SWAN SONNENSCHN & Co. will publish next year an English adaptation, by Miss Franks, of Hanschmann's *Friedrich Froebel*, which supplies an account of the

development of his educational ideas in his life.

A CERTAIN Dr. O. W. Owen has gone one better than Mr. Ignatius Donnelly. In a book published at Detroit, Mich., he claims to have proved—again with the help of a cipher—not only that Bacon wrote the works bearing the names of Shakspeare, Marlow, Green, Peele, and Spencer (*sic*), as well as *The Anatomy of Melancholy*, but also that he was the lawful son of Queen Elizabeth and Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester, who had been secretly married in the Tower of London.

WE learn from the *New York Critic* that, during the nine months ending September 30, the total importation of books into the United States was valued at 3,161,411 dollars, almost equally divided between those free of duty and those dutiable; and that the value of the books exported was 1,639,622 dollars. The importance of these figures arises from a comparison with those for previous years. The imports show very little change, except a slight decrease in dutiable books; while the exports show an increase of exactly twenty per cent. There can be no doubt that the increase in exports is due to the clause in the new copyright law, requiring domestic manufacture.

As a sort of Christmas present for their friends, Messrs. Elkin Mathews & Joan Lane have had printed a dainty little quarto pamphlet, containing an anonymous prose fancy on "Limited Editions," together with a sonnet entitled "Confessio Amantis," by Mr. R. Le Gallienne.

WE may also mention that the *Daily Chronicle* for December 27 contained a sonnet on "Christmas Day," by Mr. William Watson, which shows all his old strength, both of thought and style. This last is certainly not issued in a limited edition.

DURING the past month, Mr. J. S. Stuart-Glennie has been delivering a course of seven lectures, on "The Conflict of Races," at the Philosophical Institution, Edinburgh. He explained the origin of civilisation as arising from the economical conflict between higher and lower races; expounded his theory of three primitive white races—Archaian, Semitic, and Aryan; and traced the source of Greek culture and legend to the sanctuary of Dodona and the Pelagic Larissa.

WE have received the *Almanach de Gotha* for 1894 (Gotha: Perthes), which is the first to be published under the rule of Duke Alfred. Naturally, therefore, it is illustrated with portraits of the new Duke and Duchess. The other portraits are of the King of Serbia, who looks astonishingly mature for his seventeen years; and of Charles Prince Fugger-Babenhhausen, who represents the mediaeval banking house of Augsburg. This last illustrates the second part of the work, and not the least instructive: that which gives the genealogies of those who claim to rank on an equality with the families of European sovereigns. The third part, dealing with ducal houses, has on this occasion undergone thorough revision. We also notice that corrections have been introduced in the political account of Great Britain, though something still remains to be done in this respect. But we must implore the editor to submit the entire Indian section to some expert. Not only are many native names hopelessly misspelt, but there are such blunders of fact as describing the Calcutta High Court as a court of appeal for all India, and giving to the governors of both Madras and Bombay the suffix of "Bart." On the other hand, we must not omit to mention the inclusion of Sir West Ridgway as Governor of the Isle of Man.

THE FORTHCOMING MAGAZINES.

THE following series of papers will appear in the new volume of the *Expositor*, beginning in January: "Agrapha: or the Sayings of Jesus not recorded in the Gospels," by the Rev. Walter Look; "The Connexion between the Third Gospel and the Epistle to the Hebrews," by Dr. Alexander, Bishop of Derry and Raphoe; "The Bible and Science," by Sir J. William Dawson; and "New Testament Teaching as to the Second Coming of Christ," by Dr. Joseph Agar Beet. The January number will also contain a reply, by Prof. W. M. Ramsay, to Mr. Chase, and a criticism of a paper on Raysbrook by M. Maurice Maeterlinck.

THE twenty-ninth volume of the *Antiquary* will commence with the January number. Among the articles promised are "The Armour in the Tower," by Viscount Dillon; "The Aborigines of the Canary Isles," by Captain J. W. Gambier; and "Old Stone Monuments and Barrows," by Messrs. H. H. Lines, Ernest E. Speight, and George Payne. The editor himself, the Rev. Dr. G. Charles Cox, will write on "White Horses and other Turf-cut Figures"; Mr. G. S. Gomme on "Municipal Antiquities"; and Mr. Edward Peacock has promised papers on subjects connected with the Great Civil War. The two series on Romano-British antiquities and on Provincial Museums, by various writers, will be continued.

THE January number of the *Asiatic Quarterly* will open with a Sanskrit Sloka, wishing its readers a Happy New Year. The poet, Trimbakal Jadavrai Desai, represents Dhatri (the creator) as surveying Naraloka (the world of men) from the height of Swarga (Indra's heaven), and showering down sprouts of the Kalpadruma (the wishing-tree that grants all desires). Among the political articles we may mention: "England and France in Indo-China," by General Sir Harry Prendergast, the conqueror of Upper Burma; a sketch of the career of the late Maharaja Dulip Singh, by Sir Lepel Griffin, together with reminiscences by Dr. G. W. Leitner and Baron Textor d. Ravis, and a photograph of him in royal Sikh costume; "The New Viceroy and our Indian Protectorate," by Sir Roper Lethbridge; and "The Last Indian Census," by Mr. John Beames. In the section headed Orientalia, there will be learned papers on "Egyptian and Babylonian Triads," by M. Felix Robiou, and on "Lamaism and its Sects," by Surgeon S. A. Waddell, who also contributes a note on hairy savages in Tibet; and an illustrated article on "Graeco-Buddhist Sculptures," by Dr. Leitner, who deserves the credit of being the first to recognise their significance.

THE *Reliquary* for January will contain the first of a series of articles on "Old Municipal Corporations in Ireland"; a paper by Miss Florence Peacock on "Some Lincolnshire Bell Customs"; and further instalments of "The Pre-Conquest Churches of Northumbria," by Mrs. C. C. Hodges; and of "The Cathedral Churches of Sweden," by Mr. T. M. Fallow.

EDNA LYALL'S new story—"Doreen: a Tale of Irish Rights and Wrongs"—will be begun in the *Christian World* of January 4, and continued week by week throughout the year.

A SERIAL story by Mr. Silas K. Hocking, entitled, "A Son of Reuben," will be begun in the *Family Circle* of January 2.

THE number of *Great Thoughts* for January 6 will contain an article on Walt Whitman, by the Rev. Dr. R. F. Horton; and also a hitherto unpublished portrait of Mr. Gladstone, printed on plate paper.

TRANSLATION.

TWO SONNETS OF ANTHERO DE QUENTAL.

I.

The Nocturnal One.

SPRINT that passeth, when the wind sleeps low
O'er ocean and the moon is waxing great,
Thou only know'st how cruel is my fate,
Coy son of night time floating to and fro.

And as a song that—sorrowful and slow—
Wafted from far, doth subtly penetrate,
Thus o'er my heart's so tumult-troubled state
Thou pourest out oblivion of woe.

To thee I trust the dream in which I'm borne
By instinct's light, that darkness' veil hath torn,
And seeks the lasting Good where phantoms wone.

Thou knowest all my nameless misery,
The fever of the Ideal now wasting me,
Thou Genius of the Night and thou alone!

II.

A Romantic Burying-Place

There where the sea breaks with a whirl and roar
Monotonous, 'tis there my heart shall find
Its place of sepulture, and where the wind
Uplifts its lamentations on the shore.

And let the summer suns their rays outpour
Upon it day by day, in lingering kind;
In winter time let blasts with fury blind
Raise up around it the dry sandy floor,

Until it is undone, and then, resolved
In finest dust, oh, let it be revolved
Amid the whirlwinds lifted by the breeze,

And be it swallowed up with all its pain,
Its weariness and strife, its loves in vane,
In those unfruitful tides and bitter seas!

EDGAR PRESTAGE.

THE AMERICAN DIALECT.

(Concluded.)

Marlesford, Wickham Market.

My former observations under this heading having received an unexpected measure of attention, favourable and unfavourable, in the United States, I now offer what further I prepared, some months ago, by way of elucidating the deterioration, more or less deliberate, which the English language is undergoing at the hands of my fellow-countrymen.

In the second sentence of my paper in No. 1090 of the ACADEMY, there is an error which I would correct. "Most of us," &c., stood in the proof-sheet. Its "of us" should simply have been struck out. The subsequent context altered, "Most of them," which I carelessly allowed to be printed, produces a tautology.

F. H.

JOHN BULL'S LINGUISTIC WAYWARDNESS.

Among the doctrines which our more advanced thinkers inculcate by distinct implication, there is one which appeals to every American citizen. The superiority, under whatever aspect, of our energetic countrymen, with their resultant prerogative to dictate uncontrollably, is to be asserted with all peremptoriness. These premises require no development.

From time to time, fame has whispered, indeed, that, in certain quarters, our title to general pre-eminence has been gainsaid. Now, however, we are in possession of evidence to that effect, on grounds more substantial than disputable rumour. The fact of the contumacy in question exact inquiry has established as beyond doubt, and has also ascertained the lengths to which the contumacy has been carried.

Enlightened as is the age in which our lot is cast, the baleful influence of conservatism is not yet wholly extinct: mistaken loyalty to effete or exploded prescription is, in benighted corners, still occasionally observable; and the claims of the democracy are still feebly

challenged. For instance, the minority of English-speaking persons, not so much concerning what they should say, as concerning how they should say it, refuse to abide by the rulings of the majority. As if their obligation in the matter were not definitely and definitely determined, they are found to arrogate to themselves the right both to go on perpetuating, at will, the language of their uncultured forefathers, and to alter it spontaneously.

On these topics no one has dissented in a loftier tone, or with more cathedral complacency, than Mr. Brander Matthews, Professor of Literature in Columbia College, New York. Allusion is here intended to the opening chapter of his vivacious and incisive *Americanisms and Britishisms*, &c., recently published. Encomium of his reach of observation and of his judicial spirit being forborne, I come at once to his leading maxim. This he enunciates in these terms:

"A blunder made in Great Britain is to be stigmatized as a *Briticism*; and it is to be avoided, by those who take thought of their speech, just as though the impropriety were a *Scotticism* or a *Hibernicism*, an *Americanism* or an *Australism*. When a locution of the London apprentice is not in accord with the principles of the language, there is no prejudice [presumption] in its favour, because it happened to arise beside the Thames, rather than on the shores of the Hudson or by the banks of the St. Lawrence" (p. 13).

With a view to their merited castigation, Prof. Matthews parades "*Briticisms* a-plenty," as he elegantly puts it; and, though he sometimes apparently forgets himself, as in preferring *station* to the American *depot*, it is clear that, for the most part, he regards an expression mainly peculiar to Great Britain as "*a Briticism*," and, hence, "*a blunder*." Considering his zeal for what he accounts pure English, he is not to be blamed for obelizing whatever even approaches to deviation from it. Nor is he to be blamed, but, on the contrary, to be commended, for having, in the interest of two nations, deigned to sully his pen by discussing the vocabular vagaries of that unimpeachable practitioner of the Johanni-Taurinian dialect, "the London apprentice." As hardly need be said, that so expert a philological naturalist can have failed to discriminate vermin from nobler creatures is a supposition not lightly to be entertained. Thus much precluded, let us inspect some of the specimens of creeping and crawling things, all of them more or less odious, which he has dragged into light. With respect to one of such character he delivers himself as follows:

"In the United States, *beets* are served at table, as a vegetable, while, in Great Britain, *beet-root* is served. Oddly enough, the British do not say *potato-root* or *carrot-root*, when they order either [the former or the latter] of those esculents to be cooked; and, as the American usage seems the more logical [analogical], perhaps it is [the] more likely to prevail" (p. 24).

It is true that, in England, *beet-root* and *beet* are words distinguishing the garden-beet and the field-beet, eaten, respectively, by man and by divers of his four-footed friends. Still, why observe such an invidious distinction? Added to this, over-nice and finical refinements are abhorrent to our republican simplicity. "Perhaps," surmises Prof. Matthews, our American usage "is [the] more likely to prevail." But we shall do prudently not to be sanguine on that head; Englishmen being notoriously pertinacious in clinging to their old mumpsimus.

One of "perhaps the two most frequent *Briticisms*, and the most obvious," as we now have it once more pertinently emphasized, is "the use of *different to*, where the American, more appropriately and logically [analogically], says *different from*." Shakspeare, very probably,

was accustomed, during a good part of his life, to hear, along with *different from*, *different to*; and yet he eschewed it, just as he eschewed the verb *experience*, which was pretty firmly radicated in our language before he was born. And what if it has been employed, here and there, by hundreds of English writers since, when yielding to their sense of euphony, such as it was? In spite of Horace's *differt sermoni* and *differre colori*, and Quintilian, and the younger Pliny—which and whom, to Macaulayize, "every schoolboy knows" and knows about—here, again, we are instructed, a stand is to be taken on that infallible criterion, the "logical" [analogical], not to mention the appropriate. Away, then, absolutely, with *different to*, even if, in the name of "logic," we have to discard *averse to* and *dissimilar to*! Nay, can any one interdict an American "logician" from contending for *dislike from*, *disproportionate from*, and an *exception from a rule*? Whatever may be the notes in our own eyes, why are we not to note the beams in the eyes of Englishmen?

An admirable thing is scientific caution; and Prof. Matthews exemplifies it repeatedly. For instance, "I am informed and believe," he tells us, "that an Englishman says *lift*, where we say *elevator*." So, too: "I understand that an Englishman *stops* at a hotel, at which an American would *stay*." With reference to *stop*, for *stay*, Dr. Webster's Editors, in 1880, gave it as a colloquialism proper to the United States, where it certainly is common; and, if a suggestion may deferentially be hazarded, is it not a little hard that Englishmen should be arraigned for chatting in a loose way just as we do ourselves? But, to go back to *lift*, for *elevator*, availing myself incidentally of the expansive style of backwoods oratory, egregious, I would protest, is the taste of those who, towards the enrichment, aggrandizement, ennoblement of our all but ecumenical language, would patrocinate a vocable consisting of a solitary starveling syllable, rather than one of three or four. To borrow the felicitous neologism adoptively sanctioned by Prof. Matthews, let us, above all, be "*orotund*," as befits a people well-nigh unprecedentedly pre-pollent and approximately unparallelable for its amplitudinousness territorially. Who among us, forsooth, would refuse to cast his vote against the abject British *gum*, a mere humming pretext for a word, and not to be named the same twelvemonth with our mellifluous *mucilage*, "linked sweetness long drawn out"?

Again:

"I am told that an Englishman calls for a *tin* of condensed milk, when an American would ask for a *can*; and that an Englishman even ventures to taste *tinned* meat, which we Americans would [should] suspect to be tainted by the metal, although we have no prejudice against [aversion to] *canned* meats" (p. 19).

Once more:

"I have been led to believe that an Englishwoman of fashion," on occasion, "will expect to meet *no end of smart* people, meaning, thereby, not *clever folks*, but *swells*" (p. 19).

If Englishmen choose to talk about a *tin*, instead of imitating us and saying a *can*, the more is the pity, to speak charitably. And then consider "*no end*" of people! "*No end* of his goods" is, as we all know, a barbarism which an ancient dramatist indulged in; and countless of his fellow-subjects have offended in like manner. But what is that to us? And why, uncountranced by us, should the English attach to *smart*, as they have long been attaching, the sense of "obtrusively stylish or dashing"? However, the reader's patience must not be taxed to exhaustion.

Under favour, I would now "hesitate" a comment or two, on the chance of their proving

serviceable, in the event of a reappearance of the instructive essay from which a few of the more noticeable criticisms have been extracted.

Several questions are prompted by what follows:

"An American with a sense of the poetic cannot but prefer, to the imported word *autumn*, the native and more logical [analogical] word *fall*, which the British have strangely suffered to drop into disuse" (p. 20).

But how many Americans are aware that *fall* is for *full of the leaf*, by ellipsis? And, with those to whose consciousness its elliptical character is not present, how does it gratify "a sense of the poetic"? And on what ground is it, as compared with *autumn*, or apart from comparison therewith, felt by them to be analogical? What Englishman, moreover, whether town-bred or rural, is unfamiliar with the phrase "to take physic spring and *fall*"? Hereabouts, at least, every one speaks of the *rise of the leaf* and the *fall of the leaf*, to denote seasons. *Autumn* occurs in Chaucer, whereas *fall of the leaf* has not, I believe, been traced beyond the reign of Henry the Eighth, though, doubtless, it is considerably older. *Fall of the year* came up, not improbably, but little more than a hundred years ago. *Fall*, for *autumn*, it may be added, is remarked on, at some length, in the issue of *Notes and Queries* for May 16, 1891.

Hail, bestiole malodorous, B flat, by bard as yet unsung! "The British," avers Prof. Matthews, "are trying to cramp our mother-tongue by limiting *bug* to a single offensive species." Instead of the word *bug*, as used in England at this day, we find, it may be in advance of the invasion of the pest so called, the French *punaise*, which, at least from 1604 onward, was long current, having side by side its synonym *chinche*, from the Spanish, introduced somewhat early in the seventeenth century. That, except in certain compounds, the insectile *bug* ever meant, among Englishmen, besides what it now means, anything but "beetle" or "caterpillar," would be difficult to prove; and that "bed-bug" is what it meant originally has not been disproved. According to the lexicographer Bailey, under the date of 1730, it is, restrictedly, "an insect that infests bedsteads," &c., and its sense has never been extended by popular English usage.

"Trying to cramp our mother-tongue," those lawless free-handlers of speech, "the British," we are also apprised, are "giving to *bloody* an ulterior significance [signification], as of semi-profanity." If chronology had not barred the way, who knows that Prof. Matthews might not have charged Zipporah with "profanity" for styling Moses "a *bloody* husband?" What "profanity," even demi-semi-, or more minutely fractional, attaches to *bloody* awaits elucidation. Touching the age of the vulgarism animadverted on, as far back as Dryden's time, if not still further back, "*bloody* drunk" was, according to authentic history, the occasional condition of the beatified forefathers of some of us; and American sailors, equally with others, talk of "*bloody* rascals." For the rest, "the British" is a comprehensive designation; and, if the ladies and gentlemen among them patronize the slang of tarpaulins, the circumstance has escaped me. And here, apprehensive of being tedious, and shrinking from being thought presumptuous, I conclude my annotations.

A noteworthy impression which is assumed to have gained a footing is intrepidly combated by Prof. Matthews. "The cockney," he insists, "has no monopoly of good English, if even he has his full portion." Very sensibly, likewise, he scouts the "belief," which we learn that he has discovered to obtain somewhere or other, "that the Londoner is the sole

guardian and trustee of the English language." Alleging that "this is a belief for which there is no foundation whatever," he lays it down, no less irrefutably than dogmatically, that "it is not the London apprentice who [that] is to set the standard." The persons thus indicated collectively, much as their unbounded pretentiousness and self-conceit may haunt and irritate, are also bidden to observe, with all distinctness, that independent republicans are determined to set their magisterial dictation at utter naught. Let them mark and weigh this announcement: "No American writer worth his salt would think of withdrawing a word, or of apologising for a phrase, because it was not current within sound of Bow Bells" (p. 5). And let them, with their inability to appreciate the spirit of all-round freemen, carp, if futilely so disposed, at such things as the following, selected from the essays of which the initial section has been cursorily noticed:

"The long voyage around the Cape, or through the canal" (p. 2).

"We Americans should be sorry to think that there are to-day, in England, any of those who, in 1863, sympathized with the Dean of Canterbury, and who are not now heartily ashamed of their attitude then" (p. 4).

"It is too much to expect, perhaps, that the British critic shall look at this Yankee independence from our point of view" (p. 7). Also at pp. 31, 122.

"Even the gentle Thackeray—if the *excursus* may be forgiven—is not wholly free from this failing" (p. 8).

"Of Criticisms there are as many, and [those] as worthy of collection and collocation, as were the most of the Americanisms the all-embracing Bartlett gathered into his dictionary" (p. 14). "The most of their writing serves," &c. (p. 40). "The most of those who write," &c. (p. 40). "The author who has done the most to make us known to the nations of Europe" (p. 89).

"This is an optical *delusion*, just as the jet of water in the centre of a fountain appears closer to the other side than to ours" (p. 20).

"'Cunning,' . . . in the mouths of his fair countrywomen, . . . is sadly wrenched from its true significance" (p. 20).

"Nowhere will it ever be spoken *other than* by a few men here and there, gifted by nature, or trained by art" (p. 28).

"The grammarian, the purist, the *pernicketty* stickler for trifles, is the deadly foe of good English, rich in idioms and racy of the soil" (p. 29).

"Every man . . . must sympathize with Professor Lounsbury's lack of admiration for," etc. (p. 29).

"An unprejudiced critic . . . would probably discover an equality of blemish on *either side of the ocean*" (p. 30).

"These *modifications* ['traveler' for 'traveller,' 'theater' for 'theatre,' &c.] from the Johnsonian canon" (p. 36).

"A student of optics is not qualified to express an opinion in aesthetics" (p. 41).

"The logical form 'program' is not common even in America" (p. 43). Also at pp. 42, 57.

"Possibly it is idle to look for any *logic* in anything which has to do with modern English orthography on either side of the ocean" (p. 45). Also at p. 53.

"Dr. Johnson was as *illogical* in his keeping in and leaving out of the 'u' in words like 'honor' and 'governor' as he was in many other things" (p. 48).

"The *illogic* of the great lexicographer is shown in his omission of the 'u' from 'exterior' and 'posterior,' and his retention of it in the kindred words 'interiour' and 'anteriour'" (p. 48).

"The irresistible tendency of mankind to *cut across lots*" (p. 52).

"Sometimes it seems as though our orthography is altogether vile" (p. 58).

"Thomas Abthorpe Cooper was criticized, in London, as an American; but he had been born in Great Britain" (p. 80).

"Only the best of books of foreign authors" (p. 86).

"Cooper's Indian has been *disputed*, and he has been laughed at; but he still lives" (p. 98).

"Counting of noses is not the best way to settle a dispute about literature" (p. 112).

"So wrote Longfellow a many years ago" (p. 114). Also at p. 135. "A many of them" (p. 144).

"No American pirate imperils his salvation to reprint them" (p. 124).

"Those . . . are *derelict* to the first duty of the critic" (p. 125).

"Dr. Johnson's own style, elaborate, if not artificial, and *orotund*, if not polysyllabic" (p. 135).

"An assertion which Matthew Arnold failed to understand, but did not fail to denounce" (p. 140).

"There are 'good things' *a-plenty* in this new volume" (p. 141).

"Our continued existence is not worth *whit*" (p. 142).

"But the writers from whom she quotes are not always of *that compliment*" (p. 146).

"Colonialism is scarcely an adequate explanation for this devotion to," &c. (p. 148).

"Only three of the thirteen little tales are supposed to *happen* in this great city" (p. 187).

"And Zadoc Pine himself is one of the most direct and manly characters who *has* stepped from real life into literature. He has *gumption* and he has *grit*" (p. 189).

These quotations are, in behalf of Prof. Matthews, confidently submitted for consideration. In the course of his researches, the Professor has unearthed the fact that "there are to be seen, in the English newspapers, now and again, petty attacks on the style and vocabulary of American authors of distinction, which it is, perhaps, charitable to credit to London apprentices." Of the "style and vocabulary" at which these "apprentices," or similar wiseacres, are pleased to bite their thumbs, some samples have now been collected, by way of illustration. These sciolists require to be informed that not quite everybody is at one with them in ignoring, for instance, *shall for will, would for should, around for round, delusion for illusion, derelict for unfaithful, excursus for passing remark, fail for hesitate, illogic for inconsistency, illogical for inconsistent, logic for consistency, logical for analogical, modification from for violation of, other than for except, and significance for signification*. The celebrated Dr. Noah Webster, discoursing in 1790, exhorted his countrymen to "seize the present moment, and establish a national language as well as a national government." Of his exhortation, though it produced little immediate effect, our patriotic contemporaries are, in the fulness of time, at last beginning to be sufficiently mindful. And, if we advert to that desirable consummation, an international language, why, in this age of triumphant democracy, are not the many to dominate, in all things, irrespectively of the choice of the few, and, while legislating for themselves, simultaneously legislate for others?

To turn to American literature for a moment, I cannot but, with due submission, regret to see that Prof. Matthews, in surveying it, has left one of its most meritorious pioneers wholly uncommemorated. Cooper he calls "the first of American novelists"; of his *Spy* he says that it "is really the first of American novels, and it remains one of the best"; and, the year 1820 premised, he tells us that "Irving's *Knickerbocker* was the only [American] book in print which to-day is read or readable." Back in the thirties, when Radcliffianism had not yet begun to pall on me, few books were more my delight than the almost classical novels of Charles Brockden Brown. And to what excursive student of fiction are they unknown? Brown, by birth a Philadelphian, was gathered to his fathers in 1810, that is to say, several years before Cooper published a page. That, as is implied above, *Edgar Huntley*, to name but

one of Brown's works, is no longer either "read or readable" is a judgment which surely calls to be amended. So heedlessly has Prof. Matthews expressed himself, too, that he would seem never to have heard of, with others, Jonathan Edwards and Benjamin Franklin.

From the very heading of this section of what I have said on the American dialect, no one can have mistaken its design. That its elements of exaggeration and burlesque are more than inconsiderable will hardly be objected, however, by intelligent and unprejudiced observers who are familiar with the kind of spurious patriotism now rife in a certain class of American literature. The advocate who is personated has, in the main, not a few counterparts in the United States. If he sometimes glosses expressions in what he quotes, it is to be understood that he would simply clarify them for British readers, or, for the nonce, defer to their taste; it is not that, bitten with Anglomania, he looks on them disapprovingly. Neither in his predilection for American innovations, on the ground that scarcely anybody about him deems them reprehensible, nor in his attempts to justify them by pretty nearly any pleas that may first offer themselves, is he particularly exceptional. As to his fancy for aiming to copy the English of England himself, it must be set to the account of a peculiarity which is far from being common. A sprinkling of "orotundity," indulgence in an occasional explosion of many-syllabled "spread-eagleism," and the use of oddities of locution, he would, at the same time, almost claim as his birthright. His verbiage is somewhat national.

Prof. Matthews must be perfectly well aware that the strictures, virtually assumed by him to be ill-founded throughout, which he is inclined to father on his mythical "London apprentices," are precisely of the same sort as those of the best-qualified English critics, when they touch on Americanisms; the truth being, however, that those critics, from dislike of unprofitable iteration, if not because they accept the apparently inevitable, now-a-days pay the more ordinary Americanisms comparatively little heed. The essayist's reason for resenting those strictures is, for all his affectedly arrogant attitude, unmistakable. Just as might have been anticipated, he says: "As I recall the list of those whom I have heard use the English language with mingled ease and elegance, I find fewer Englishmen than either Scotchmen or Americans." Nearly all Americans Scotticize largely; and hence he makes as though he believed that one should look to Scotchmen or to Americans for English at its best. But, instead of this preference, why not candidly admit that standard English, a thing practically confined to England, is of difficult acquirement for an American, and, therefore, is generally rated by him as of little account? Let a home-staying American pursue the study of English literature as diligently as he may, still, except at the cost of untiring watchfulness, his phraseology will be infected by the colloquial contaminations and solecisms of his constant or casual associates; and such watchfulness, unless he chances to be one in a hundred thousand, he elects to decline. Many as there are among our compatriots who herein concur with him, there are, nevertheless, a few apart from them who strive, and not unsuccessfully, to write English which will, on the whole, provoke no censure from the reasonable on either side of the Atlantic. Of this cast of English is Dr Channing's and Edward Everett's, avowedly an object of disdain to the cucurient or cock-a-doodle-doo school, of whose views the author of *Americanisms and Briticisms* is a typical and influential representative. Yet Prof. Matthews may rest assured that no more in America than elsewhere will bluster and bounce eventually carry the day

against common sense and culture. Not unfrequently may he be reminded, too, that equipment, either as a verbal critic or as a critical verbalist, is not a gift of intuition. If he would "gladly teche," he should, as a condition precedent, "gladly lerne." Alike his theory and his practice, as a rhetorician, are, at present, such as only New York "apprentices" and their allies can possibly accredit.

March 1, 1893.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BATTANDIER, Albert. Le Cardinal Jean-Baptiste Pitre, évêque de Porto. Paris: Sauvatre. 15 fr.
BENTON, Th. Jacqueline. Paris: Boussod. 60 fr.
DELAPEYRIERE, Eugène. La France économique et l'armée. Paris: Charles-Lavauzelle. 12 fr.
GRABBELEINS, die attischen. Hfsg. v. A. C. nse. 5. Lfg. Berlin: Spemann. 60 M.
KAEMMERER, L. Max Liebermann. Leipzig: Seemann. 5 M.
LITZMANN, B. Friedrich Ludwig Schröder. Ein Beitrag zur deutschen Literatur- u. Theatergeschichte. 2. Th. Hamburg: Voss. 8 M.
MEYER V. WALDECK, F. Unter dem römischen Scepter. Aus den Erinnerungen d. deutschen Publicisten. Heidelberg: Winter. 6 M.
OLDENBURG, W. Kerbschnittmuster aus d. nordischen Museum zu Stockholm. Stockholm: Ohlms. 16 M.
SENTUPÉRY, Léon. L'Europe politique: Gouvernement, Parlement, Presse. Paris: Lecène. 10 fr.
TESKE, C. Das mecklenburgische Wappen v. Lucas Cranach d. Ä., die Bücherzeichen d. Herzogs Ulrich zu Mecklenburg u. Anderes. Berlin: Stargardt. 6 M.
TRICOCHÉ, G. Un Congrès au Queen's Royal South-Surrey Regiment: Lettres d'un engagé volontaire. Paris: Charles-Lavauzelle. 3 fr.
WATERS, Alph. Les Artistes célèbres. Bernard van Orley. Paris: Lib. de l'Art. 4 fr.

THEOLOGY.

- BACHMANN, J. Der Prophet Jesaja nach der aethiopischen Bibeldrucksatz. 1. Thl. Der aethiop. Text. Berlin: Felber. 20 M.
HAEN, G. L. Das Evangelium des Lucas. 2. Bd. 1. Hälfte. Breslau: Morgenstern. 6 M.
THOMAS, L. Le jour du Seigneur: étude de dogmatique chrétienne et d'histoire. Paris: Fischbacher. 8 fr.

HISTORY, ETC.

- ALBERT, Jeanne d'. Mémoires et poésies de. p. le Baron Alphonse de Ruble. Paris: Paul. 7 fr. 50 c.
BRUNER, C. Die Spuren der römischen Aezte auf dem Boden der Schweiz. Zürich: Müller. 4 M.
CORRESPONDENZ, politische, Friedrich's d. Grossen. 20. Bd. Berlin: Duncker. 15 M.
SOMMERLAD, Th. Die Rheinwille im Mittelalter. Halle: Kiemmerer. 8 M. 60 Pf.
URKUNDEN, aegyptische, aus den k. Museen zu Berlin. Griechische Urkunden. 9. Hft. Berlin: Weidmann. 2 M. 40 Pf.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- FINCH, O. Ethnologische Erfahrungen u. Belegstücke aus der Süde. Wien: Hüder. 50 M.
MOLNARBROCK, P. Anwendung der Quaternionen auf die Geometrie. Leiden: Brill. 7 M.
WILLKOMM, M. Prodrum florae hispanicae. Supplementum. Stuttgart: Schweizerbart. 20 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- DESCHAMPS, Eustache, Œuvres complètes de. p. G. Raynaud. T. VIII. Paris: Firmin-Didot. 12 fr.
DURET, V. Grammaire savoyarde, p. E. Koschwitz. Berlin: Grönan. 2 M. 80 Pf.
MIRACLES de Notre-Dame par personnages. T. VIII. Glossaire et Tables, par F. Bonnaudot. Paris: Firmin-Didot. 15 fr.
WEDER, A. Ueb. die Königswelche, den Rājashya. Berlin: Reimer. 10 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"THE BRONTËS IN IRELAND."

St. Andrews: Dec. 23, 1893.

May I thank Dr. Wright for his corrections and explanations? When I wrote my letter, I had only Mr. Noble's review in the ACADEMY before me, and memories of severe mental struggles with this Brontë history.

I would again insist on the extreme slowness of the motives, on both sides, which urged to the swearing of the "family oath" (p. 33). Welsh wants "the services of a little boy," and he hopes, that, after the wild arrangement is concluded, his wife may extract an allowance of £50 per annum from her brother. But that has to be done by letter, when the parties (p. 48) are at a distance of fifty-six hours'

journey from each other. Welsh was neither an Irishman nor a Brontë. Will Dr. Wright not allow that his motive is sketchy? Again, the father of the unlucky child, Hugh II., is "a prosperous man settled in Ireland." Welsh is "a poor and ruined man" (p. 32). Yet the prosperous father expects his ruined, if repentant, enemy, Welsh, to provide Hugh with "the education of a gentleman"—so Welsh said (p. 51)—and to leave him "the inheritance of the old homestead"—that is, of the tenancy of the old homestead—"a charred and ruined house." Now, granting, for the sake of argument, that Welsh deceived Hugh's father, and posed as prosperous, did he not take vast trouble to secure "the services of a little boy"? If his object was the allowance of £50 a year, could the astute Welsh leave that detail out of the "family oath," and chance it recklessly? "Conditions of adoption were agreed on" (p. 33), but not this condition. But compare p. 51, where Welsh says that the allowance was part of the original bargain, with p. 40, where Hugh learns that Welsh "expected his wife to prevail on" her brother to pay the money. What motive, in any case, was there for the oath, binding Hugh's father never to communicate with the boy in any way, and binding Welsh never to let Hugh know where his father lived? These conditions are necessary to the plot of the yarn, but of what advantage were they to Welsh and to Hugh's father? I am not certain when Welsh took to calling himself Brontë; and no explanation is given for Hugh's calling a Brontë "Welsh," as Christian name, except the eccentricity of the Brontë genius. If Hugh really "spoke with a distinctly Scotch accent" (p. 49, note), he could hardly have picked that up at home, if his home was in the south of Ireland. But if "his journey, after all, may have been from the north," from what part of the north is it "a journey of four whole nights of an average of from thirteen to fifteen hours each" to the Boyne?

Setting aside my confusion of the two Hughes, and granting that the widow Welsh, or Mrs. Welsh before she was a widow, may have been Hugh's source for the earlier facts, the story still seems far from convincing. However, the main point is that Hugh told the story.

When Dr. Wright's book reaches a third edition, may one suggest that a genealogical table, with approximate dates, a map of Ireland, and a preliminary skeleton of the whole plot, will be of much service to his readers?

A. LANG.

JOB XIX. 17.

British Museum: D. c. 2, 1893.

It may be asserted, without much fear of contradiction, that the second part of this verse has never yet been satisfactorily explained. The difficulty lies in the fact that the word *לְחַיֵּי*, which is translated by "though I entreated" in the A.V., and by "and my supplication" in the R.V., can by all analogy of Hebrew usage only mean "and I was compassionate," or, "and my compassion," the former meaning belonging to the perfect, and the latter may be assigned to the infinitive or verbal noun. The alternative reading given in the margin of the R.V. rests on a certain unaesthetic sense which the root contained in *לְחַיֵּי* may bear in the Arabic; and it will, I think, be granted that that suggestion could only have been dictated by a sheer effort of despair.

This being so, one cannot but admit the possibility that the passage in question has undergone some corruption, and that its true meaning will only be discovered when the original text has been found. With this end in

view, I venture to propose the following emendation: If, instead of לבני בטני לחנור, we read לבני בטני לבני, the difficulty vanishes, and the sentence assumes a clear and natural sense. Taking the Vulgate as a basis of translation, the meaning of the whole verse would then be as follows: "Halitum meum exhorruerunt uxor mea, pellices meae et filii uteri mei." This reading receives a considerable amount of confirmation from the fact that the LXX. actually had a word of the meaning "pellex" in their text, though not occupying the same position in the verse, for they render: καὶ ἰκέλευον τὴν γυναῖκα μου, προσκαλοῦμένην δὲ κολεῶν υἱοὺς παλλακίδων μου.

The objections that may be raised against this emendation are (1) the fact that the usual Hebrew word for "pellex" is פלגש, the term לבני only occurring twice in the Aramaic portion of the Book of Daniel, and (2) that the transposition of the first letters of לבני and לבני respectively appears rather difficult to explain. But the first objection can be effectively met with the well-known fact that the Book of Job abounds in strange words; and it need not, therefore, surprise us to find a Hebraised plural form of לבני, or לבני, in the verse under consideration. And the transposition of the two letters can, I think, be easily accounted for, if one supposes the phrase to have been written down from dictation, and not copied in the ordinary way. The eye could not easily make the supposed mistake, but to the ear the two phrases would sound sufficiently like one another to produce the misunderstanding which is implied in the proposed emendation.

The bearing which this emendation might have on the larger problem connected with the Book of Job I will not now discuss; but if the proposed reading should find favour in the eyes of Biblical students, it will probably help to throw light on the composition of some portions of the difficult book to which it belongs.

G. MARGOLIOUTH.

P.S.—For instances of non-repetition of the *dativi* and other prepositions see Gesenius' *Hebr. Gram.* (edit. E. Kautzsch, Leipzig, 1878), pp. 328-9.

DID DANTE WRITE "RE GIOVANE" OR "RE GIOVANNI" (INF. XXVIII. 135)?

Stanhoe Grange, Norfolk: Dec. 16, 1893.

In connexion with this much debated question, it is worthy of remark that in one of the *Cento Novelle Antiche* (which belong to the end of the thirteenth or the beginning of the fourteenth century), the name of the "Young King" is actually given as *John*. In this tale (No. cxlviii. in Biagi's critical ed.) the Prince is called, first of all, "il Giovane Re d'Inghilterra," then "il nobile Re Giovanni d'Inghilterra," and then again, twice, "il Giovane Re."

There is not the least doubt as to the identity of the individual of whom Dante is speaking. It is admitted that the reference can be to no other than Prince Henry, second son of Henry II. of England (the eldest son, William, died in infancy), who, having been crowned during his father's lifetime, was commonly known as the "Young King"—a title by which he is almost invariably described in contemporary Latin documents, as well as in early French, Italian, and Provençal literature. That Dante knew he was called the "Young King" it is hardly reasonable to doubt; for he is repeatedly referred to by this title, both in the poems of Bertran de Born and in the old Provençal biography of the latter, with which, in one form or other, Dante was unquestionably familiar. The point is: was Dante aware that

the "Young King's" name was Henry, or did he, like the author of the tale referred to above, think he was called John, and write *Giovanni* accordingly?

Considering that the weight of MS. evidence is overwhelmingly in favour of that reading as against *giovane* (see Moore, *Tert. Crit.*, p. 344), it seems at least possible that this may have been the case.

PAGET TOYNBEE.

THE INSCRIBED WEIGHT FROM SAMARIA.

Christ's College, Cambridge: Dec. 23, 1893.

In the last number of the ACADEMY Prof. Sayce writes:

"Prof. Robertson Smith is mistaken in saying that the explanation of *netsag* as 'a standard weight' is mine, or that I 'derive' it from the root *yatsag*."

What I wrote in the ACADEMY (p. 445 of the current volume) was:

"He [Prof. Sayce] thinks it possible that the word means 'a standard weight,' and is derived from the root *נצ* [*yatsag*]."

I referred to *P. E. F. Qu. St.*, 1893, p. 32, where Prof. Sayce says:

"We must either assume that there were two weights called *netsag*—which is very improbable—or else suppose that the word simply means 'a standard weight.' If Dr. Neubauer is right in connecting it with the root *נצ* [*yatsag*], this latter signification would be very natural."

To these quotations I have only to add that Prof. Sayce's new word cannot be connected with *yatsag* and yet derived from *natsag*; for if there is a root *yatsag* there is no root *natsag*, and conversely.

W. ROBERTSON SMITH.

FATHER JUVENAL: AN UNRECORDED TIBETAN LEXICOGRAPHER.

London: Dec. 23, 1893.

In the ACADEMY of November 25, there was a note under the above heading, referring to Twining's *Travels in India a Hundred Years Ago*. In the note, attention was called to Twining's record of meeting, at Agra, a Roman Catholic missionary, who had collected the materials for a Tibetan dictionary; and it was asked whether these materials are still in existence.

On page v. of the Preface to Jäschke's Tibetan Dictionary (London, 1882), reference appears to be made to the same missionary, whose name, however, was not known to Jäschke, nor the place where he lived. But he mentions the following facts about his work. "The papers which he left behind him, unsorted and unsifted, came into the hands of Major Latter, and were passed on by him to Mr. Schröter," by whom the dictionary was published and whose name it bears.

W. M. CONWAY.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SUNDAY, Dec. 31, 4 p.m. Sunday Lecture: "Some Scientific Applications of Photography," by Prof. R. Meldola.
4 p.m. South Place Institute: "Conditions of Labour and the Formation of Character," by Mr. H. Vivian.
MONDAY, Jan. 1, 4 p.m. London Institution: "Magellan," by Mr. H. J. MacIndier.
8 p.m. Victoria Institute: "Endurance of Cosmical Conditions," by Prof. Lobley.
TUESDAY, Jan. 2, 8 p.m. Royal Institution: "Air: Gaseous and Liquid," III., by Prof. Dewar.
WEDNESDAY, Jan. 3, 7 p.m. Society of Arts: "Plants: their Foes and Defences," I., by Mr. Walter Gardner.
THURSDAY, Jan. 4, 8 p.m. Royal Institution: "Air: Gaseous and Liquid," IV., by Prof. Dewar.
6 p.m. London Institution: "Poisons and Criminal Treatment," by Mr. W. Tallick.
FRIDAY, Jan. 5, 7.30 p.m. Civil Engineers' Student's Meeting: "Refrigerating Machines," by Mr. A. R. Gule.
8 p.m. Geologists' Association: "The Genesis of the Chalk," by Dr. W. Fraser Hume.
SATURDAY, Jan. 6, 8 p.m. Royal Institution: "Air: Gaseous and Liquid," V., by Prof. Dewar.
4 p.m. Royal Medical Society: "Mountains," I., by Mr. Douglas W. Freshfield.

SCIENCE.

With the Woodlanders and By the Tide. By "A Son of the Marahes." (Blackwoods.)

YEAR by year the wild creatures of copse and hedgerow are more lovingly studied, and year after year there seems no limit to the books written upon them. That people gladly welcome these books is a strong proof of the love of nature which began with Cowper, was fostered by the Lake poets, and blossomed into its fullest development, in modern days, by the influence of Ruskin and Kingsley. The good effects of this almost passionate devotion to nature, birds, and beasts, are visible on many sides. Bird Acts and Selborne Societies, the crowds that flock to the Natural History Museum at South Kensington, the deep interest taken in all provincial collections of birds or butterflies, the separate Faunas and Floras of different counties which have been industriously compiled of late years—these are but outward examples of a widely-diffused love of nature. "My Lords" will be pleased to hear of a parish school in which, five years ago, the boys and girls were profoundly ignorant of the commonest birds and beasts which abounded around them in the country; but now these children could pass a stiff examination, not merely in native creatures, but in most of the typical forms of beasts in other lands as well. Even feminine vanity, it may be hoped, will now yield that deference to Mr. Hudson's excellent letter on the cruelty of massacring birds for woman's head-gear, which all the denunciations of Prof. Newton in past years could not effect. Mrs. Brightwen, who has so earnestly inculcated kindness and forbearance towards animals, might well devote her energies to dissuading her sisters from adorning themselves with birds' plumes. Were the use of pole-traps also abolished, the country would soon be the richer for a larger display of bird-life. So long as game is protected, winged vermin must be destroyed; but the employment of pole-traps kills indiscriminately the most valued and harmless, as well as the most rapacious of birds.

In this growing love for birds, and beasts, and nature generally, the "Son of the Marahes" has had a large share. His method is apparently as aimless and inconsecutive as an afternoon ramble in the woods of his beloved Surrey; and yet it is by no means devoid of art, just as half unconsciously the man who takes such a walk finds that it always leads to some culminating point, to a far riverside prospect or an elevation which commands a wide champaign country. It is not the style of Jefferies, who describes nature with the utmost minuteness, limning every leaf and blade of grass with almost *Praeraphaelite* fidelity. Nor, again, does it resemble the effective pictures of the genial author of *Rambles of a Dominie*. It is far from possessing the well-weighed scholarly instincts of all that fell from the pen of Gilbert White, to whom belongs of right the merit of originating pleasant observations on animated nature. And yet it owns a singularly placid charm. A large number of happily treated subjects succeed each

other, and imperceptibly emerge one from the other, while sketches of native astuteness, anecdotes of poachers and the like, bestow upon the work of the "Son of the Marshes" those human sympathies which are imperatively required among the vast yet monotonous forces of nature. His insight is surprising, and bears witness to many years of observation. The most loving care has evidently been expended in comparing the recent past of nature's aspects round the Mole and on the Surrey hills with the more straightened records of the present, when enclosures and notice-boards exclude lovers of nature from many pleasant districts, and the animals and birds, to say nothing of the fishes, have been seriously diminished, partly by the spread of population, partly by excessive game preserving, and often, as it seems, by the very legal provisions intended to protect them. Thus there is an element of sadness running through these recollections of the "Woodlanders," a faint perfume of the past which is not unpleasant to the reader, as the soft airs and tender distances of a mellow autumnal landscape endear the close of the year.

Of the ten chapters which form this book, that on "Old Hedgerows" is among the most pleasing. The necessity for economical farming is rapidly sweeping these boundaries away in all parts of the country, while draining and cutting down timber have driven away many denizens of forest and stream. There is a delightful study of young fern owls and some very interesting particulars respecting that unfortunately now extinct British bird, the great bustard. Traditions of it survived till quite lately in North Lincolnshire, and every one remembers the bustard which Bennet Langton sent to Johnson; but the "Son of the Marshes" gives a "rigidly authentic" account of nine of these fine birds being shot at one discharge by a battery of duck-guns in Norfolk. He remembers, also, the night heron being shot long before 1872, when it is generally supposed to have been first recorded. His sections on the raven are both interesting and well written. Indeed, the "Son of the Marshes" is an ardent advocate for birds of all kinds, and thinks that a list of the unrecorded birds that have visited Great Britain would far exceed the number of those recorded. Rare birds are frequently plucked and eaten, he opines, without questioning. Readers of his former books will remember that he is devoted to shore shooting, especially at night. There is a good chapter here on this form of sport. It should sharpen the appetite of the shooter, for the author says: "as to curlews, any healthy person, man or woman, could eat three at a meal comfortably."

Space forbids mention of anecdotes on fishing and shooting and poaching, but the lover of the country will find plenty of them in these pages. They are edited, as usual, by J. A. Owen; but a few solecisms have escaped his notice, such as "There is a great deal in everything; but it is apt to be made unpleasant for some when such little games are frustrated at times." The "Son of the Marshes," however, never

professed to write literary English. His strength lies in his remarkable powers of observation and his incisive descriptions; and all who are fond of the native woodlands and their wild creatures will once more accord him a warm welcome.

M. G. WATKINS.

THE CLASSICAL REVIEW.

THE December number of the *Classical Review* (David Nutt)—the last that will be edited by Mr. J. B. Mayor—again contains a number of good things.

Prof. Lewis Campbell, writing about his life-long friend, the late Master of Balliol, deals mainly with the character and extent of his scholarship in Greek. Jowett's explanation given of the strange blunders to which he was liable would apply also to the numerous inaccuracies in the first edition of J. R. Green's *Short History*: "It is not that I do not know these elementary things; but the effort of making the English harmonious is so great, that one's mind is insensibly drawn away from the details of the Greek." At the end of this notice is printed a rendering by Jowett into Greek elegiacs of "She dwelt among the untrodden ways."

Mr. F. G. Kenyon has yet another find to announce from the Egyptian treasures of the British Museum. This time it is a rescript of Mark Antony, which has been copied on the back of a medical papyrus, confirming the privileges of a gymnastic corporation at Ephesus. Fortunately, it happens to be in almost perfect preservation. Not less interesting is the opening paper, by Prof. Percy Gardner, in which he examines one of the utterances of the Pythian priestess, τὸ νόμισμα παραχράπον, which is traditionally translated "adulterate the currency." He suggests another interpretation: "counter-strike the coin"—i.e., "look beyond popular opinion, and remould, not truth, but current views." This he supports: (1) by the literal meaning of the Greek compound and other analogous words; (2) by the practice of ancient moneyers, who frequently either placed their own countermarks on coins to attest their genuineness, or re-struck them with fresh dies; and (3) by showing that his explanation is more consistent with the story that connects this Delphic oracle with Diogenes.

Dr. E. A. Abbott repeats a most ingenious theory (which he has already suggested in the *Spectator*) of two passages in the Gospel of Luke, both of which he explains as cases of substitution through misunderstanding the primitive version. (1) The miraculous healing of the ear of the high priest's servant, recorded only by Luke, is explained away as being a misinterpretation of the rebuke to Peter, "restore thy sword to its place," from which came the notion that the ear was restored. (2) The eclipse of the sun at the end of the crucifixion (again recorded only by Luke) is explained as a misinterpretation of the cry "Elias has failed him," leading to the statement that the sun failed.

Mr. C. S. Adamson prints an elaborate collation of the text of the *Protagoras*, given in the Bodleian MS. of Plato (Clarkianus 39), with the object of showing that the collation of Prof. Schanz is altogether untrustworthy. Mr. J. Grafton Milne corroborates the view of Weltzhofer—that a distinct tradition of the text of Pliny's *Natural History* was preserved in England through the Middle Ages—by an examination of two MSS. (in the Bodleian and the library of New College, Oxford), both of which were written by English scribes circa 1200. He states that the readings of these two MSS. are in almost every case identical with

those of Robert of Cricklade's excerpts, and also with Bede's citations.

Of the reviews we can mention only three. Mr. A. C. Headlam surveys briefly the whole mass of literature that has already appeared concerning the Gospel and the Apocalypse of Peter. From the title given to his article, "The Akhmim Fragments," we presume that he is also going to deal hereafter with the Book of Enoch. He begins by quoting the opinion of Mr. Kenyon, on palaeographical grounds, that the MS. may be of the sixth century, which is a much earlier date than has hitherto been assigned to it. He then treats of the state of the text, and the various emendations that have been suggested. As to the date of the Gospel, he is inclined to put it as early as 130 A.D., especially as this would best explain the incorporation of some of its readings in the Western text of the Canonical Gospels. He thinks that the author was certainly a Docetist, who had before him all of our Four Gospels; and he also thinks that it was known to Justin. As to the Apocalypse, he believes that it may have been written in the beginning of the second century, and agrees that from it have come the leading features of later Christian mythology; but, at present, we do not in the least know whence those ideas are themselves derived. Prof. R. Seymour Conway, of Cardiff, reviews three books on Italic Phonology, by Buck, von Planta, and Bronisch, who are all pupils of Prof. Brugmann at Leipzig. Prof. W. M. Ramsay reviews the new volume of Perrot and Chipiez, dealing with prehistoric Greece; and dwells particularly upon their acceptance of the general results established by the excavations of Schliemann and Dörpfeld at Hisarlik.

Finally, we quote the following first lines of a rendering of Tennyson's "Northern Farmer: New Style," by Mr. Herbert Richards:

οἶον ἀπ' ἰσῶς ἀκούσας, Γρύλλε, τῆς μητρὸς λόγον
μαρθάνω· σὺ μὲν γὰρ αὐτῇ πάντ' ἔλεξας, ἡ δ' ἐμοί.
χρημάτων γυνῆκ' ἀρ' οὐνεκ' οὐ σὺ γ' ἐξεσθαι δοκεῖς,
ἀλλ' ἐρῶν ἐρώσαν, δυνάπτε, τὴν τοῦ γέροντος,
τὴν ἐφ' ἱερὰ δὴ θέουσιν, τὴν μόνην ὕψους καλῆν;

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE PREVALENCE OF -S IN ENGLISH PLURALITY.

Oxford: Dec. 18, 1893.

Prof. Napier must certainly have in reserve some better reasons for his opinion, that the prevalence of -s plurality in English was quite uninfluenced by French example, or he would never have expressed it in such confident terms. I am quite unable to see how either of the two reasons which he has produced can bear the weight he has laid upon it.

The appearance of this feature in the Chronicle about two generations after the Conquest seems to me to tell not for but against his position. To say that Peterborough Abbey was exempt from French influence is gratuitous, and I do not know by what argument it could be justified; and under these conditions to make the assumption is to beg the whole question. I must therefore put aside (at least for the present) Prof. Napier's first reason.

The second is founded on the Ormulum; and here again the argument hinges on the assumption that the poet was beyond the range of French influence. But in this instance a reason is assigned for so thinking. The paucity of French words in this extensive poem is supposed to justify the opinion that the poet knew nothing of French. But there is another hypothesis, equally reasonable, by which we can imagine the paucity of French words to be accounted for. As Orm was a rigid systematist in ortho-

graphy, so he was a purist in diction; and if he makes profession of the one and is silent about the other motive, this is no presumption against its existence. For it is not hard to divine what might be the cause of his reticence, if he lived among or near the French people, and in frequent intercourse with them, which I think he probably did. I take it he was fully acquainted with the French literature of his day, and that the form of his poem is hardly to be explained without this supposition. For it is our earliest example of a long English poem written in French metre; and in it he, speaking of the subject of his poetry, employs the English word *rime* and the French word *verse* interchangeably.

I must then cling to my "ancient and baseless superstition" a little longer; at least, until those who claim to hold a better opinion can fortify it with better arguments.

J. EARLE.

REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

CLIFTON SHAKESPEARE SOCIETY.—(Saturday, Nov. 25.)

MISS LOUISA MARY DAVIES, president, in the chair.—Mr. Leo H. Grindon, in a paper on "The Figurative Language of Marlowe's 'Edward II.,'" drew attention to the differences between the rhetorician's figurative language, in which the metaphors are consciously, if not designedly, employed, and the ordinary colloquial speech of every-day life, in which they are used without suspicion of their actual nature. In "Edward II." the amount of rhetorical figurative language is scanty in the extreme. There are no rich and elegant appeals to our profounder consciousness of the harmonies between nature and the soul—harmonies beyond those we have been made familiar with in the by-gones. Such of the old-fashioned as do occur are, no doubt, pretty. The figurative epithet most frequently occurring in "Edward II." is "sweet." Marlowe had excellent authority for it. The poets of the Old Testament, Homer, Pindar, Theocritus, Euripides, Moschus—all anticipate him; and there is no lovelier instance of its use than that by Shakespeare in "The Merchant of Venice." So it is with the metaphorical use by Marlowe of "gold" and "golden." In his bestowal of the name upon a faithful and loving kiss, he simply adds to the number of sevenfold familiar phrases in which it is figuratively employed. The rhetorical figures which involve mention of the wolf, the tiger, the lion, the electrical eel or torpedo, and the porcupine, are of the old conventional kind, the natural history derived from Pliny. Familiar too are the mythological and classical allusions. If the matter of the figurative language were gone into minutely, it would involve the etymological and other history of a hundred such words as lovely, favour, sovereign, promise, grief, cherish, company, infamy, aspire, enchant, standard, complaint, fare, protect, each of which has an interesting little biography.—Mr. S. L. Gwynn read a paper on Marlowe's "Hero and Leander." If Milton's phrase about poetry—that it should be simple, sensuous and passionate—be taken as conclusive, very few poems would more perfectly fulfil the ideal than Marlowe's "Hero and Leander." To say that it is free from verbal ingenuities and conceits would be to say that it is not Elizabethan; but in comparison with "Venus and Adonis," or "A Lover's Complaint," it is simplicity undisguised. It is sensuous, not merely in the modern sense, but as Milton meant the word; that is, it pictures everything to the senses and deals with concrete imaginings, not abstract conceits, such as make up Chapman's continuation of the poem. It is the idyllic counterpart to the drama of Romeo and Juliet in the garden. Marlowe did not care about the story proper. What he wants is simply to describe the familiar episode of love, but love unhampered by conventions and heightened by every circumstance of beauty and freshness. Just as a sculptor sets himself to depict the beauty of woman, and out of the marble comes the naked Venus of Melos; so Marlowe took the first old legend that gave a

beautiful setting to the eternal romance of sex, and drew the scene in Hero's chamber with no more thought of morality or immorality than the artist has when he scans the nude model. Marlowe does not want to tell a dramatic story. He wants to draw the beauty of manly comeliness in Leander, and the ardour of his inexperience; the beauty of Hero's maidenhood and its tremulous surrender. When he has done this he stops; and in comes Chapman moralising, with here and there a fine phrase, but on the whole unreadable and perfectly incongruous. There is no comparison between this idyll of Marlowe's and Shakespeare's studies in narrative verse. Fluency and simplicity are essential to such work, and Shakespeare is neither fluent nor simple. His poems are wrought beyond all praise, but they are too highly wrought for pleasure. The task Chapman undertook was impossible. No man can really finish another man's work, for no two men will conceive a story similarly; but he was singularly unfit, because he was incapable of Marlowe's point of view. Other men—Fletcher, for instance—might have failed less completely. The style has been taken up again in this century: Mr. Morris, in *The Earthly Paradise*, has worked with success on Marlowe's lines; and before him Keats had brought to a similar task powers not wholly inferior to Marlowe's own. Keats would have been, as has been suggested, the ideal man to have finished the work, because he also was capable of fixing his mind merely upon the beauty of a story without giving it a bearing upon conduct—a rare gift. The question is radical for art, and is one that does not arise in drama because there conduct is everything. Drama cannot be simple and sensuous merely. But in all descriptive writing and in certain kinds of narrative the opportunity of being so is constantly occurring, and few poems can be quoted with more confidence than this one for perfect purity of treatment where the subject presents every possibility of going wrong. This virtue of clean-mindedness, so characteristic of the Greeks at their best, is the antithesis of puritanism, and, indeed, tends to appear a slightly pagan excellence. "Faustus" is a greater work than "Hero and Leander," but it is not more perfect.

RUSKIN SOCIETY.—(Friday, Dec. 3.)

GEORGE ALLEN, Esq., vice-president, in the chair.—Mr. William Walker read a paper on "The Many-sidedness of John Ruskin." After referring to the evidences of precocity in the young Ruskin, Mr. Walker said that to a great extent he had happier surroundings than fall to the lot of the generality of mortals: a wealthy father with artistic instincts, a keen eye for the beauties of the lovely scenery through which, on business purposes bent, he leisurely travelled in the beautiful season of the year. I have seen, said Mr. Walker, some of the journals, kept by the young Ruskin during his periods of travel, describing the scenes, frequently in verse. These records are marvellous for the closeness of their descriptions and for the general interest shown in the varied nature before him. In *London's Magazine of Natural History* for 1834 appeared an article in the shape of a query as to the "cause of the colour of the water of the Rhine." Following this and in the same year appeared, with illustrations, "Facts and Considerations on the Strata of Mont Blanc; and on some Instances of Twisted Strata observable in Switzerland," by J. R. A series of articles, styled "The Poetry of Architecture," by Kata Phusin, was commenced in the fifth volume of *London's Architectural Magazine* (1837-1839). As to these articles, very recently published in book-form, Mr. Ruskin stated, when looking over the pages of the old magazine, that he was himself "entirely satisfied with them as being good work well done." Ruskin is perhaps better known as an art-critic, a designation somewhat hateful to himself. His descriptions of some pictures are unequalled for felicity of expression and insight into motive and character, not only of the work criticised, but of the artist who designed and carried the work to completion. Mr. Walker then made reference to Mr. Ruskin's political economy of art, and to various communications to the *Pall Mall Gazette*, generally on political economy. In *Proserpina*, *Deucalion*, and *Love's Meinie*, we are introduced

to botany, geology and mineralogy, and ornithology. Drawing, except for the *Elements* (1857) and *Elements of Perspective* (1859), is exemplified in *The Laus of Fesole*, of which only one volume appeared in 1879. We must, however, gratefully acknowledge that, whatever subject Ruskin has undertaken to educate and instruct us in from his inexhaustible store of knowledge, that subject has been illustrated by such eloquent wealth of language that a most valuable addition has been made in this nineteenth century to the already accumulated store of English literature.

ASIATIC.—(Tuesday, Dec. 12.)

LORD REAY, president, in the chair.—A paper was read by Surgeon-Major L. A. Waddell, on "The Indian Buddhist Cult of Avalokita and His Consort Tārā, the Saviouress, illustrated from the Remains in Magadha." Mr. Waddell, who has had exceptional facilities for exploring, has found that the cradle-land of Buddhism teems with Mahāyāna and Tantrik Buddhist remains, and that forms hitherto believed to have been developed outside India in the "Northern" Buddhism of Tibet and China are really Indian in their origin. But as most of the forms were hitherto undescribed, Mr. Waddell has had recourse to the Lāmas, as the jealous custodians of Indian Mahāyāna and Tantrik Buddhist lore. By their aid, and with the Tibetan descriptive lists of the Indian Buddhist pantheon, he has succeeded in identifying all of the fantastic images found by him in Magadha and other parts of India: thus bringing Mahāyāna and Tantrik Buddhism more intimately home to the Buddhist Holy Land than had hitherto been suspected as possible. Mr. Waddell's present paper is an instalment of his researches in this new field, which promises much light on the development of Indian Buddhism, especially during the dark period of Indian history subsequent to Hsien Tsiang's visit. The paper illustrates, by some of these extant remains, one of the most popular internal movements of Indian Mahāyāna Buddhism, namely, the cult of Avalokita and his Consort Tārā. Images of these two divinities in a variety of forms have been found by Mr. Waddell at nearly every old site in Gangetic India visited by him. The paper was illustrated with photographs of Magadha sculptures, showing ten forms of Avalokita and eight of Tārā; and many of the sculptures are of high artistic merit. Detailed descriptions were appended of twenty-six forms of Avalokita and thirty forms of Tārā from Tibetan and Chinese paintings. Images, most of which will probably be found in India also if searched for. Avalokita's image, according to Mr. Waddell, is modelled upon that of the god Brahma, and his cult invests certain of his forms with the functions of a creator, and latterly has tended towards pantheism. Several fresh points of analogy were also brought out, in contrasting the worship of Tārā, the Saviouress, with the worship of the Virgin in the Roman Church. The ritual was illustrated by descriptions of the worship and translations of the chief litanies and hymns. Much of the existing confusion in Indian Buddhist history was maintained to be due to the vague use of the term Mahāyāna as a synonym for "Northern" Buddhism, thus leading to forgetfulness of the fact that the Mahāyāna, not only in its origin but even in its fully developed form, is as truly an indigenous Indian form of Buddhism as the Hinayāna.

FINE ART.

An Ordinary of Arms contained in the Public Register of All Arms and Bearings in Scotland. By James Balfour Paul, Lyon King of Arms. (Edinburgh: Green.)

ALL who are interested in the more serious aspects of heraldry, as a valuable aid to historical and genealogical research, must have rejoiced at the good results which have followed the reconstruction of the Lyon Office of Scotland in 1867. By an Act of that year, the higher appointments in

the Scottish College of Arms, which had become purely honorary, their duties being invariably performed by deputy, were placed on a thoroughly practical and effectively operative basis. The hereditary post of Lyon King was abolished; in future, officials holding that position were to be appointed directly by the Crown, and to be required personally to perform the functions of their office; and the same changes were applied to the position of Lyon Clerk. Above all, the system of the officials of the Lyon Office exacting stated fees from the public, for their own behalf, was put an end to; and, instead of this mode of remuneration, a system of fixed salaries was wisely adopted. As might have been expected, the change has been, in every respect, a salutary one: a change such as those who wish well to the English and Irish Colleges of Arms, and to the science of heraldry generally, must desire should be speedily extended to these offices also.

But something more than the wisest and best-devised enactments is necessary to insure well-being; and at the time of the changes in its constitution indicated above, the Lyon Office was fortunate in possessing two officials distinguished by exceptionally wide and accurate knowledge of their subject, and by exceptional enthusiasm in its pursuit. It is to the erudition, the unwearied diligence, and the unfailing courtesy of the late Dr. George Burnett, Lyon Depute, afterwards Lyon King, and of the late Mr. R. R. Stodart, Lyon Clerk Depute, that the Lyon Office mainly owes its present position of public usefulness, and the high estimation which it enjoys.

The appearance of this useful and carefully compiled Ordinary of Scottish Arms is one among many signs that the good work, begun by Dr. Burnett and Mr. Stodart, is being ably and vigorously continued by their successors. Indeed, it is not too much to say that the publication of this volume marks an epoch in heraldic literature; for—while heralds have before now used the rolls and registers under their charge for historical and genealogical purposes—this is practically the first effort that has been made by a member of a College of Arms to render the records under his official care accessible to the student. It is true that in 1846 Mr. Skey, the St. Patrick Pursuivant, published *The Heraldic Calendar*: a List of the Nobility and Gentry whose Arms are registered and Pedigrees recorded in the Heralds' Office of Ireland. But this work was, in the barest sense of the word, a mere "list" of names, the verbal blazons of only a very few of the registered families being given; so that the little volume resembled rather a finger-post intended to direct one to the Irish College of Arms, than a book of reference that would afford substantial help in independent research.

The Lyon King's "Ordinary," however, fully blazons all the shields contained in the register of the Lyon Office: that is to say, all the arms which have been legally borne in Scotland since, at least, the year 1672. The arrangement adopted is a modification, to suit the less elaborate character of the volume, of the system of Papworth's *Ordinary of Arms*, by means of which

an unknown coat may be identified by a reference to the first-mentioned charge of its blazon, these charges appearing in alphabetical order; and the present volume has the further advantage of an alphabetical index of families—wanting in Papworth, whose book was founded upon Burke's *Encyclopædia of Heraldry*, and was meant to be used in conjunction with that work, where the blazons follow the names of the families, which appear alphabetically.

One slight departure from the Papworth method has been made in this Ordinary of Scottish Arms: not, I think, to its advantage. I mean the arrangement of the arms, under their various headings, in the order of their dates, and of the early undated coats in the alphabetical order of the names of the families bearing them. Thus, under the heading "Chevron Between," we find that "Arg., a chevron vert between two spur-revels in chief and a fleur-de-lys in base gu." for Robert Curle, Glasgow, comes before "Arg., a chevron az. between two cocks in chief sa. and an oak tree eradicated ppr. in base" for James Aitken, Glasgow, in accordance with priority of date in the grant; and "Arg., or chevron wavy sa. between three torteaux" for Alexander Blair, France, appears before "Arg., a chevron gu. between three mullets az." for Brodie of that Ilk, in accordance with the alphabetical arrangement. Now, there is no particular advantage in indicating, by priority of position, which arms, including a chevron, were earliest granted: the date is sufficiently shown by the year appended to each entry, or by the absence of the year which, "as a general rule," indicates that the arms were granted before 1677. The Papworth arrangement is adopted simply as the readiest method of identifying an unknown coat. In it both date and alphabetical priority of family name should be ignored; if the object be to find the arms borne by a given family, the alphabetical index of names should be consulted. When we consider that some twenty-one columns are here occupied with the heading, "Chevron Between," it can hardly be doubted that the process of identification would have been simplified if, under the sub-heading of the tincture or metal of the field, all the chevrons had been arranged under their tinctures or metals, given alphabetically, a specially assigned place being reserved for such chevron coats as form merely parts of quartered shields.

While referring to Papworth's method of arrangement, I may mention, in passing, that it is now being applied to foreign heraldry. For Count Théodore de Renesse is at present issuing, in parts, published by the Société Belge de Librairie of Brussels, a work arranged upon a similar plan and embracing all the 105,000 coats in Rietstap's valuable *Armorial Général*; and his work cannot fail to be of the utmost service to the student of the subject.

In the introduction to his "Ordinary," Mr. Paul gives an interesting account of the official records of the Lyon Office of Scotland. The earliest of these is the venerable folio, now in the Advocates' Library, prepared about 1542 under the superintendence of Sir David

Lindsay, the poet, Lyon King from 1530 to 1555. This volume passed into the hands of Sir James Balfour, one of Lindsay's successors in office; and in 1630 it "was approve be the Lordis of his Majesties most honorable Privie Counsaile at Halierudehous," and thus became the earliest official register of Scottish arms. Various armorial collections were compiled by Sir Robert Forman, Lyon from 1555 to 1567, and other heralds. And, in 1592, an Act was passed giving power to the Lyon and his brother heralds to visit the whole arms of noblemen, barons, and gentlemen in Scotland, to distinguish them with congruent differences, to marticulate them in their books and registers, and "to put inhibitioun to all the commoun sort of people, nocht worthie be the law of armes to beir ony signes armoriallis"; the penalty of each contravention of the Act being escheat to the Sovereign of all goods and gear on which arms, unlawfully assumed, appeared, payment of a hundred pounde (Scots) to the Lyon and his heralds, and, failing payment, incarceration in the nearest prison during the pleasure of the Lyon. In 1639, the Committee on Articles appointed the Lyon to do diligence for cognoscing and marticulating all arms, and to represent the same to the Privy Council, that they might take some course to prevent arms being assumed irregularly. In 1662, another Act bearing on the functions of the Lyon, and directing him to renew and examine all noblemen and gentlemen's arms and insert them in his registers, was passed; but this was repealed in the following year.

If the registers mentioned in the Act of 1662 were ever compiled, they have not survived. Some have conjectured that they were lost in the voyage to, or from, London, of the Scottish national records carried off to the South by Cromwell; others that they perished in a fire which, according to Arnot, consumed the Lyon Office about 1670. But, in 1672, an Act was again passed, ratifying generally the provisions of that of 1592, and requiring all persons using arms to submit an account of them to the Lyon Clerk, with certificates "anent the verity of their having and using those Armes," that they might be marticulated by the Lyon in his books and registers. The Public Register of all Arms and Bearings in Scotland, was then instituted, "to be respected as the true and unrepealable rule of all armes and bearings in Scotland"; and ever since it has been preserved and duly used for entries and extracts.

It is greatly to be regretted that in Scotland, as elsewhere, the laws bearing upon the false assumption of arms have fallen into disuse, and that the penalties ordained by statute have failed to be enforced. The publication, however, of the present "unrepealable rule of all arms and bearings in Scotland" is undoubtedly a step in the right direction, as showing clearly who are—and, by omission, who are not—legally entitled to be styled "Armiger." And it is to be hoped that the Lyon's brethren in England and Ireland will not fail to follow the good example which he has set them, but

will, before long, produce a similar "Golden Book" of the countries under their heraldic jurisdiction.
J. M. GRAY.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A VOTIVE ALTAR OF AAHMES I.

London: Dec. 19, 1893.

There has just been added to the Egyptian collection of the British Museum a very fine sepulchral altar, inscribed with the names and titles of Aahmes I. It is made of red granite, and has upon it the usual representation of funeral offering in relief.

The transcript of the inscription is—

"Nutar nefer neb tauti Neb pehti Ra se Ra Aahmes, Uasur heq tèt meri ta anxy-t'et."

"The good God, Lord of the two lands Neb pehti Ra, son of the sun Aahmes, Osiris ruler of eternity the beloved, the giver of life for ever."

Aahmes was the first king of the XVIIIth Dynasty, and is famous as the champion of liberty during the Hyksos or Shepherd occupation; for it was he who besieged them in their stronghold Avaris, and commenced the series of campaigns which finally ended in their complete expulsion from Egyptian soil.

H. W. MENGEDONT.

THE "IDOLINO" IN THE ETRUSCAN MUSEUM AT FLORENCE.

Florence: Dec 19, 1893.

Friends have often told me that they could not find the "Idolino" in the Etruscan Museum. I never knew the reason until this morning, when I happened to look for it myself, and I found the somewhat remote room containing it closed. On inquiry I was told that the "Idolino" was locked up because of insufficiency in the service. But pairs of guards were chatting in the various halls, and in a room I happened to pass several were sitting wrapped in entertaining conversation.

Surely the tourist who pays his franc as much right to see the masterpiece of a collection as he has to demand of an entertainment every item in the programme. To the student it is annoying to waste a quarter of an hour asserting his rights to see the "Idolino"; and when he has succeeded in having the room containing it opened, it is a nuisance to be disturbed by the impatience of a guard eager for the moment when he can close it again.

This is an abuse which may be unknown to the director. It is so, I hope that this letter may draw his attention to the fact. It is inconceivable that a director should deliberately keep locked up the masterpiece of the collection.
Y. Y.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

THE president and council of the Royal Society of Painter-Etchers have decided to hold their next exhibition from March 12 to April 7. A selection of the engraved work of Marc Antonio will be a feature of this exhibition. It has been further decided that the election of associates shall be held on Friday, January 5, 1894, at 5 p.m.

WE hear that Mr. John Fulleylove, who returned this autumn from a considerable sojourn in Paris, will hold an exhibition at the gallery of the Fine Art Society, during a part of February and March, of the work in water-colour which is the outcome of that sojourn. Following, as it will, at a not very long interval, upon the Fine Arts Society's exhibition of the works of Mr. Albert Goodwin—in which, as in the work of Mr. Fulleylove, the treatment of architecture counts for so much—students

who are endowed with a tolerable memory will have the opportunity to make a very interesting comparison between the so different visions and so different methods of these two most distinguished draughtsmen of often very kindred subjects.

THE private view of the exhibition of pictures by Mr. Harry Quilter, at the Dudley Gallery, has been postponed to January 13, owing to the illness of the artist. The collection is, we understand, of a miscellaneous character, and numbers 120 oil paintings, of which about one half illustrate Cornish scenery. Two large subject pictures, which, owing to the above cause, have not yet been completed, will be included.

As a result of Mr. Deputy Snowden's offer of a picture to be placed in one of the panels of the Royal Exchange, the Gresham Committee have instructed Mr. R. W. Macbeth to paint a picture illustrative of the opening of the Exchange by the Queen. Sir Frederic Leighton's contribution will be a painting representing the Phœnicians trading with Ancient Britons on the coast of Cornwall.

MESSRS. DEPREZ & GUTEKUNST, of Green-street, Leicester-square, are, it seems, in possession of a collection of pencil drawings by Méryon, some of which happened to be used by him, years after their execution, as affording material for certain of his later etchings, and others of which—more especially those wrought at Bourges—were made with direct reference to the plates etched by him from subjects afforded by that city. Three prints from the hand of the master of modern etching deal, it may be remembered, with Bourges. One is the elaborate yet imaginative presentment of the Rue des Toiles, which, as Méryon has rendered it, is filled full of the spirit of romance. Another is the less exhaustively wrought plate sometimes known as "La Maison du Musicien." The third is the slighter, though by no means insignificant, little copper, known simply as "A Doorway at Bourges." This, which, while good in its own way, is on the whole the least desirable, chances to be the rarest of the three. The Méryon drawings are of very various importance, some of them being highly finished designs, and some the fragmentary but interesting preparations for those etchings in which the peculiar genius of Méryon allowed him to preserve a unity of effect along with an unwonted multiplicity of detail. It has been already noticed that the private collector of these much extolled and greatly sought for prints is scarcely the person likely to be most appreciative of the pencil-work which was the initial stage of Méryon's labour; and surely the pencil-work, much of which throws such a light on the processes of the artist, would be most appropriately lodged in some public collection. The present group of drawings, which belonged in times past to M. de Salicis—Méryon's friend, who held forth at his funeral—would constitute an admirable and unique gift, even to one of the great provincial galleries, whose directors, heretofore perhaps somewhat preoccupied with securing the possession of popular paintings, have now begun to take note of the existence of "black and white."

MUSIC.

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

WE have received from Messrs. Augener: Reinecke's *Folk-Songs and Dances, Telling Fairy Tales, Masquerade, and Musical Illustrations*. All form part of the "Musical Kindergarten" series (Op. 206). National music is as interesting as it is important, and the selection

is an excellent one. The "Fairy Tales" are told with the help of capital musical illustrations, the "Masquerade" contains dainty little pieces, while in the third collection the tales are related entirely by means of tones. Many years of experience have made Reinecke unrivalled as a composer for the young. Each collection is arranged both as pianoforte solo and a pianoforte duet.

Among modern composers of light, elegant pianoforte music Anton Strelezki holds a distinguished place. His "Serenade Espagnole," "Venezia," "Menuet à l'antique," and "Valse-ette" are well-written, attractive pieces; they are not very difficult, but need good playing. His "Zwei Klavierstücke" are more ambitious; they are interesting in melody, harmony, and rhythm. In the first the influence of Schumann is unmistakable. Three pieces entitled "Fueille de Tréfle," by S. Noskowski, well deserve any trouble they may cause the player. F. Kirchner's "Irrlichter-Tanz" is a clever little piece. Of pianoforte duets we would specially commend Max Reger's "Walzer-Capricen." They display originality, and are full of piquant rhythm and harmony; they are thoroughly well written for the instrument, but, certainly, not easy to play.

Of vocal music we would mention Max Reger's "Lieder" (Op. 4) and the three Choruses (Op. 6). The composer has really something to say, but says it, at times, in too intricate a manner. The song, "Im April," is fresh as spring itself; and though the music is as clever as it is pleasing, there is no sense of effort. In other pieces Max Reger appears to force his inspiration: the rhythms are confusing, or the harmonies overcrowded; nevertheless, in all there is much to admire. The Choruses are also extremely interesting. The middle number, "Zur Nacht," is the one most to our liking; the soft "Angel of Slumber" phrase comes as a welcome contrast after sombre harmonies and rugged rhythms. Reinecke's twelve "Lieder" for two soprano voices (Op. 217) are smooth and graceful—not only pleasant to the ear, but grateful to the performers. All the above-mentioned songs have both German and English words.

Dr. C. V. Stanford's "May's Love," to words by Elizabeth Barrett Browning, is a charming little song, in which simplicity and smartness go hand in hand. Kjerulf's "Her Voice" and "Longing" are as refined as they are graceful: the words are in Norse and in English. "A Lake and a Fairy Boat" and "The Serenade," by Emil Kreuz, are both clever and expressive songs. "All on a Fair May Morning," by Hamish MacCunn, has a theme which for *naïveté* recalls Schubert; the accompaniment is effective: the "Foxglove" section forms a pleasant contrast to the reiterated triplets.
J. S. SHEDLOCK.

A PENNY A DROP.

THE PURE OTTO OF ROSE

IN
Toilet "Vinolia" Soap and
"Vinolia" Toilet Powder,
NOW COSTS A PENNY A DROP.

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

E P P S ' S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

C O C O A

BOILING WATER OR MILK

THE ACADEMY:

A WEEKLY REVIEW OF LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ART.

VOL. XLV. will commence January 6th, 1894.

Terms of annual subscription, 15s. 2d.; foreign, 17s. 4d.

Edited by J. S. COTTON.

Among the Contributors to THE ACADEMY are:

Acton, Lord
Aitken, G. A.
Alexander, S.
Allen, Grant
Allen, J. B.
Arnold, Arthur
Axon, W. E. A.
Bain, R. Nisbet
Ball, Rev. C. J.
Balzani, Count Ugo
Barnett, P. A.
Bayne, Rev. Ronald
Beazeley, M.
Beeching, Rev. H. C.
Bell, H. T. Mackenzie
Benn, A. W.
Bennett, A. W.
Bezold, Prof. C.
Blind, Karl
Boase, Rev. C. W.
Bonar, J.
Bradley, Henry
Bradley, J. W.
Brown, Dr. Robert
Brown, H. F.
Brown, R., Jun.
Browne, E. G.
Browne, J. W.
Browne, Canon
Bryce, J.
Buchanan, Robert
Bühler, Prof. G.
Bywater, Prof.
Caine, Hall
Campbell, Prof. Lewis
Canton, W.
Capes, Rev. W. W.
Chambers, E. K.
Cheetham, Archdeacon
Cheyne, Prof. T. K.
Church, Prof. A. H.
Clouston, W. A.
Collins, J. C.
Conway, W. Martin
Cotterell, G.
Cotton, H. J. S.
Courtney, W. P.
Crawford, O.
Darmesteter, Madame
Davidson, John
Dawkins, C. E.
De Vere, Aubrey
Dickins, F. V.
Doble, C. E.
Dobson, Austin
Dodgson, Campbell
Dore, J. R.

Douglas, Prof. R. K.
Dowden, Prof. E.
Doyle, J. A.
Driver, Prof. S. R.
Drummond, Rev. R. B.
Dryden, Sir Henry
Duff, E. Gordon
Dunlop, R.
Earle, Prof. J.
Ebers, Prof. G.
Edgeworth, Prof. F. Y.
Edinburgh, The Bishop of
Ellis, Prof. Robinson
Elton, C. I.
Elton, Oliver
Ely, Prof. Talfourd
Evans, Arthur
Field, Michael
Firth, C. H.
Fita, Padre F.
Fitch, J. G.
Fortnum, C. Drury E.
Fowler, Rev. T.
Fowler, Rev. J. T.
Frazer, J. G.
Freshfield, Douglas W.
Friedländer, Dr. M.
Furnivall, Dr. F. J.
Gaidoz, H.
Gairdner, J.
Galton, Arthur
Gardiner, S. R.
Gardiner, Mrs. S. R.
Gardner, Prof. Percy
Garrod, H. B.
Gonner, Prof. E. C. K.
Grant Duff, Sir Mount-
stuart E.
Grant, Col. F.
Gray, J. M.
Greenhill, Dr. W. A.
Grey, William E.
Groome, F. H.
Hager, Dr. H.
Hamerton, P. G.
Hamilton, J. A.
Hardy, W. J.
Haverfield, F.
Hawkins, F.
Herford, Prof. C. H.
Hessels, J. H.
Hewlett, H. G.
Hewlett, Maurice
Hickey, Miss E. H.
Hicks, Canon
Hill, S. McCalmont
Hodgetts, E. A. Brayley

Hodgkin, Dr. T.
Hodgson, Shadworth H.
Houghton, Rev. W.
Howorth, Sir H. H.
Hughes, Reginald
Hunter, Sir W. W.
Hutchinson, T.
Ingram, J. H.
Ingram, Prof. J. K.
Jacobs, Joseph
Jevons, F. B.
Johnson, Lionel
Johnson, R. Brimley
Jolly, Prof. J.
Jones, Rev. W. H.
Keane, Prof. A. H.
Keene, H. G.
Kingsford, C. L.
Kirkup, T.
Lang, Andrew
Lankester, Prof. E. Ray
Leach, A. F.
Lee, Miss Jane
Lee, S. L.
Lee, Vernon
Le Gallienne, R.
Legge, Prof. J.
Lewin, Walter
Lewis, Prof. W. J.
Lindsay, W. M.
Little, J. Stanley
Lodge, Prof. O.
Lyll, C. J.
Lyster, T. W.
Macdonell, Prof. A. A.
Macdonell, G. P.
Mackay, J. S.
Mahaffy, Prof. J. P.
Mann, J. S.
Margolouth, Prof. D. S.
Markham, Clements R.
Markheim, W.
Martin, C. Trice
Marzials, F. T.
Mayhew, Rev. A. L.
Merk, Rev. C.
Merry, G. R.
Minchin, J. G. C.
Minchin, James Innes
Monkhouse, Cosmo
Moore, Rev. Dr. E.
Morfill, W. R.
Morris, Rev. Dr. R.
Morris, Judge O'Connor
Morshead, E. D. A.
Muir, Dr. Thomas
Müller, Prof. F. Max

Murray, A. S.
Murray, George
Murray, Dr. J. A. H.
Myers, Ernest
Napier, Prof. A. S.
Nettleship, J. T.
Neubauer, Dr. A.
Newton, Sir C. T.
Nicholson, Cecil
Nicholson, Dr. E.
Nicholson, E. B.
Noble, J. A.
Noel, Hon. Roden
O'Grady, Standish H.
Oman, C. W. C.
Patterson, Arthur J.
Paul, C. Kegan
Peacock, E.
Pearson, Prof. Karl
Pelham, Prof. H. F.
Peterson, Prof.
Phillips, Claude
Pinker, J. B.
Pollard, A. W.
Poole, Prof. R. S.
Postgate, Prof. J. P.
Powell, F. York
Raine, Canon
Ramsay, Prof. W. M.
Rashdall, Rev. H.
Reid, J. S.
Rhys, Ernest
Rhys, Prof. John
Rhys-Davids, Prof. T. W.
Richards, F. T.
Richards, H. P.
Richter, Dr. J.-P.
Robertson, Prof. Edmund
Robertson, Rev. Eric
Robinson, Rev. C. J.
Roby, H. J.
Rolleston, T. W.
Rudler, F. W.
Rye, Walter
Ryland, F.
Saintsbury, G.
Salmon, Prof. G.
Salmoné, Prof. H. A.
Sanday, Prof. W.
Sandys, Dr. J. E.
Sargent, Rev. H.
Sayce, Prof. A. H.
Sayle, C.
Seeley, Prof. J. R.
Sharp, William
Shedlock, J. S.
Simcox, G. A.

Simcox, Miss Edith
Simpson, W.
Skeat, Prof. W. W.
Smith, G. Barnett
Smith, Miss L. Toulmin
Sommer, H. Oskar
Sonnenschein, Prof. E. A.
Stein, Prof. A.
Stephens, H. Morse
Stephens, Prof. G.
Stevenson, W. H.
Stewart, J. A.
Stokes, Whitley
Strachey, G.
Strong, S. Arthur
Sully, Prof. James
Sweet, H.
Symons, Arthur
Taylor, Canon Isaac
Temple, Capt. R. C.
Temple, G. T.
Terrien de Lacouperie,
Prof.
Thompson, E. Maunde
Toynbee, Paget
Tozer, Rev. H. F.
Tucker, R.
Twiss, Sir Travers
Tyler, Thomas
Tylor, E. B.
Vambéry, Prof. A.
Venable, Precentor
Villari, Linda
Vinson, Prof. Julien
Wallace, Prof. W.
Wallace, W.
Warren, Rev. F. E.
Waters, E. Chester
Watkins, Rev. M. G.
Watson, Foster
Watson, William
Watts, Theodore
Wayte, Rev. W. W.
Weale, W. H. James
Webster, Rev. Wentworth
Wedmore, Frederick
West, Dr. E. W.
Westlake, Prof. John
Wharton, E. R.
Wharton, H. T.
Wheeler, Stephen
Wickham, W.
Wicksteed, Rev. P. H.
Wilkins, Prof. A. S.
Wilson, C. E.
Wilson, H. F.
Wollaston, A. N.

PUBLISHED AT THE OFFICE, 27, CHANCERY LANE, W.C.

To be had at all Railway Stations, and of all News-vendors in Town and Country.

CONTENTS OF THE MAGAZINES.

Now ready, price 1s. 4d.

THE MAGAZINE OF ART

For JANUARY, containing—

CHANT D'AMOUR. By E. Burne-Jones. Photo-gravure by Dujardin.

"HEAD of a GIRL." By Sir Frederic Leighton, Bart., P.R.A.

PUVIS de CHAVANNES. By Prince Bojidar Karageorgievitch. With a Portrait of Puviss de Chavannes, and 6 Illustrations of his Works.

THE LATE CHARLES RELL BIRCH, A.R.A. With a Portrait of C. B. Birch, A.R.A., by Seymour Lucas, A.R.A., and 5 Illustrations of his Works.

OME NOTES on the ILLUMINATED BOOKS of the MIDDLE AGES. By WILLIAM MORRIS. With 5 Illustrations.

"CHRIST BLESSING LITTLE CHILDREN." School of Rembrandt. With a Note.

CURRENT ART: Institute of Painters in Oil Colours. By M. PHIPPS JACKSON. With 5 Illustrations.

The Royal Society of British Artists. By Peter Macnab. With 3 Illustrations.

THE RUSTON COLLECTION: the Modern Pictures. By CLAUDE PHILLIPS. With 3 Illustrations.

ITALIAN CHIMNEY-TOPS. By H. E. Tidmarsh. With 10 Illustrations by the Author.

Our ILLUSTRATED NOTE-BOOK. With 8 Illustrations.

THE CHRONICLE of ART: Art in December.

CASSELL & COMPANY, Limited, Ludgate Hill, London.

Now ready, price 7d.

CASSELL'S MAGAZINE

For JANUARY, containing—

PROFESSIONS for OUR BOYS. Training for the Army. A Talk with Captain James, R.E. By RAYMOND BLATHWAYT. Illustrated from Photographs.

MODERN MANCHESTER. Illustrated by Hedley FITTON.

GARDENING in JANUARY. By a Practical Gardener. Illustrated from Photographs.

"AS OTHERS SEE US." Illustrated by W. Rainey, R.I.

"BOTH SIDES of the SHIELD": Are Lady Helps a Success? "Yes," by EDITH E. CUTHELL. "No," by MARY R. LIVERMORE.

PICTURESQUE IPSWICH. By the Author of "Between Two Waters." Illustrated.

SOUTACHE EMBROIDERY. By Josepha Crane. Illustrated from Specimens.

LOVERS' PHILOSOPHY. Words by George Withers. Music by W. J. FOXELL, M.A., B.Mus.

CONCERNING CHAPS and CHILBLAINS. By a Family Doctor.

A GOSSIP from BOOKLAND.

WHAT to WEAR in JANUARY. Chat-Chat on Dress. Illustrated from Original Models and Designs.

THE GATHERER.

NEW PRIZE COMPETITIONS.

COMPLETE STORIES.

THE PHANTOM FORGET-ME-NOTS. By E. Chapman. Illustrated by Sydney Paget.

THE DOCTOR'S SECRET. By Albert E. Hooper. Illustrated.

THE QUEER PASSENGER'S STORY. By A. E. Bonser. Illustrated by J. Finnemore.

SERIAL STORIES.

THE SLEEVE of CARE. By C. E. C. Weigall, Author of "The Temptation of Dulce Carruthers," &c. Illustrated by Wal Paget.

MARGARET'S WAY. By Annie E. Wickham, Author of "Two Women," &c. With Illustrations by Percy Tarrant.

CASSELL & COMPANY, Limited, Ludgate Hill, London.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE,

No. 939.—JANUARY, 1894.—2s. 6d.

CONTENTS:—RECOLLECTIONS OF THE COMMUNE OF PARIS.—THE LETTERS OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.—THE STORY OF MARGRÉDEL: being a Fireside History of a Fifeshire Family, chaps. vi.-ix.—GHOSTS UP TO DATE, by Andrew Lang.—WHEN THE NIGHT FALLS, by "A Son of the Marshes."—EARLS COURT, Conclusion.—NOTE-BOOKS OF SIR HENRY NORTHGOTE, by the Earl of Idlesleigh.—PAULA'S CAPRICE: A FRAGMENT OF A LIFE, by Dorothea Gerard.—IN "MAGA'S" LIBRARY.—EAST AND WEST AFRICA IN PARLIAMENT, by Captain F. D. Lugard, D.S.O.—A COUNTRY WALK IN CANADA, by Arnold Haultain.—POLITICAL STOCK-JOBBER.—PRINCE ALEXANDER OF BULGARIA, by Sir Theodore Martin, K.C.B.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS, EDINBURGH AND LONDON.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

JANUARY.

THE IRELAND of TO-MORROW. By X.

MR. FRANCIS THOMPSON, a NEW POET. By COVENTRY PATMORE.

FOOTBALL. By CRESTON.

THE EMPLOYMENT OF WOMEN. By Miss BULLEY.

THE TRUE DISCOVERY OF AMERICA. By CAPT. GAMBIER, R.N.

CHEMICAL ACTION OF MARINE ORGANISMS. By Prof. JUDD, F.R.S.

THE ORIGIN OF MANKIND. By Prof. BUCHNER.

THE FRENCH in INDIA. By LEWIS B. BOWRING.

THE LEPROSY COMMISSION. By Dr. THIN.

PRINCE ALEXANDER OF BATTENBERG. By J. D. BOURCHIER.

THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE in DANGER. By E. B. LANIN.

IRISH RAILWAYS. By X.

CHAPMAN & HALL, Ltd.

Now ready, price Sixpence.

LONGMAN'S MAGAZINE.

JANUARY, 1894.

THE MATCHMAKER. By L. B. WALFORD. Chaps. 9-12.

THE ATHLETIC LIFE. By Sir BENJAMIN WARD RICHARDS, M.D., F.R.S.

AN ETON "VALE." By WALTER HERBES POLLOCK.

MRS. NASEBY'S DENIAL. By E. F. BENSON.

THE "DONNA" in 1893. I. By the Author of "Charles Lewis."

II. By the Editor.

NIVERNAIS in ENGLAND. By AUSTIN DONSON.

CECCA'S LOVER. By GRANT ALLEN.

AT the SIGN of the SHIP. By ANDREW LANG.

LONDON: LONGMANS, GREEN & Co.; NEW YORK: 15, East 16th Street.

In an entirely new form, price Half-a-crown Monthly.

THE PORTFOLIO.

Edited by P. G. HAMERTON.

The Portfolio will be in future published in a smaller and more handy form, and will consist of about 80 pages. It will contain Four Plates and many minor Illustrations. Each Number will be a Monograph on some Artistic Subject.

THE SUBJECT FOR JANUARY IS

THE ETCHINGS OF REMBRANDT.

By P. G. HAMERTON.

With Four Etchings and Thirty-four other Illustrations.

OTHER SUBJECTS FOR THE YEAR 1894 ARE

DANTE GABRIEL ROSSETTI. By Professor WEDGWOOD. A. H. CHURCH.

W. Q. ORCHARDSON. By FREDERICK WALKER. By WALTER ARMSTRONG. CLAUDE PHILLIPS.

MALTA. By Rev. W. K. R. BASTIEN LEPAGE. By Julia BEDFORD. CARTWRIGHT.

SEELEY & CO., LTD., ESSEX STREET, STRAND.

MAY'S PARLIAMENTARY PRACTICE.

Just published, Tenth Edition, royal 8vo, cloth, 45s.; strongly bound half-calf, 50s.

A TREATISE ON THE LAW, PRIVILEGES, PROCEEDINGS, AND USAGE OF PARLIAMENT.

By Sir THOMAS ERSKINE MAY, K.C.B., D.C.L., Clerk of the House of Commons, and Benchet of the Middle Temple.

Tenth Edition. Books I. and II. Edited by Sir REGINALD F. D. PALGRAVE, K.C.B., Clerk of the House of Commons; Book III. Edited by ALFRED BONHAM-CARTER, Esq., of the Inner Temple, Barrister-at-Law, a Member of the Court of Referees of Private Bills (House of Commons).

LONDON: WM. CLOWES & SONS, LIMITED, LAW PUBLISHERS, 27, FLEET STREET, E.C.

NATIONAL All the Profits are divided among the Assured.
FOR MUTUAL PROVIDENT PROFITS ALREADY DECLARED
LIFE ASSURANCE. £4,600,000.
INVESTED FUNDS, £4,700,000.
PAID IN CLAIMS, £8,800,000.
INSTITUTION.
Endowment-Assurance Policies are combining Life Assurance at
Minimum Cost with provision for Old Age.

48, GRACECHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C.

Princeton University Library



32101 054817141

